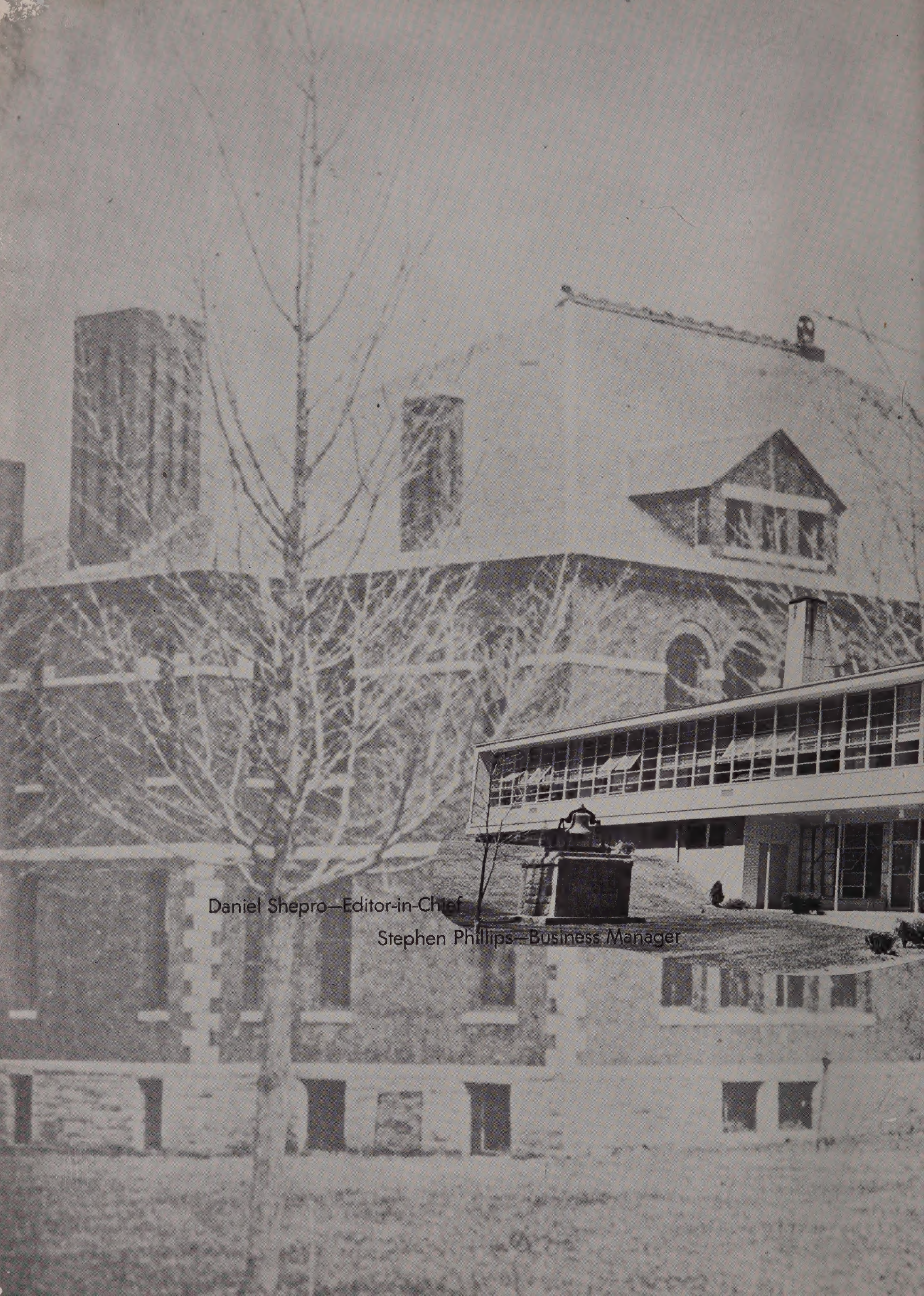
PREST POUR MON PAIS

2/

EX LIBRIS

MONSON ACADEMY
1960



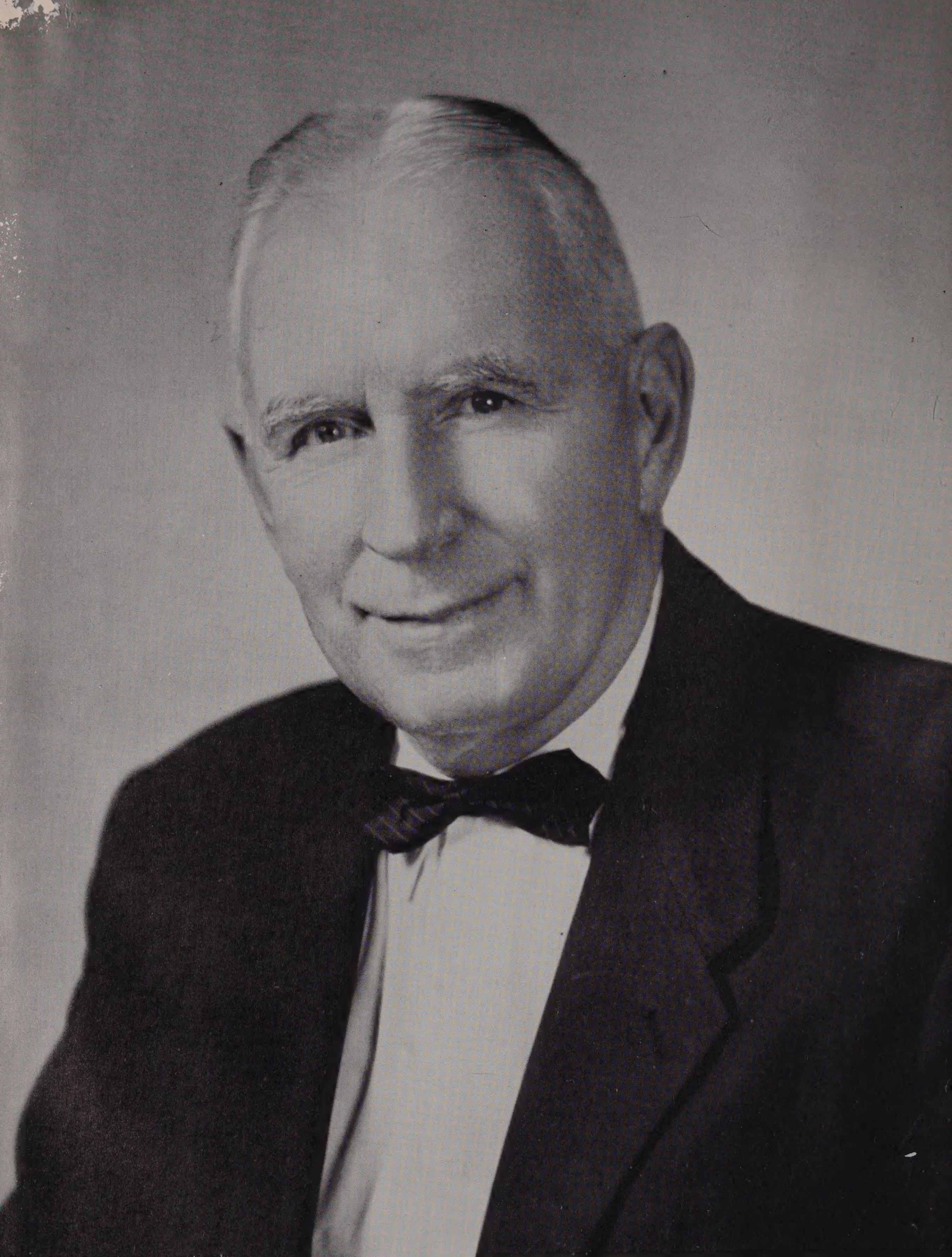
Daniel Shepro—Editor-in-Chief

Stephen Phillips—Business Manager

MONSON ACADEMY

ACADEMY BELL 1960

MONSON ACADEMY
MONSON, MASSACHUSETTS



DR. GEORGE E. ROGERS
Headmaster

HEADMASTER'S MESSAGE

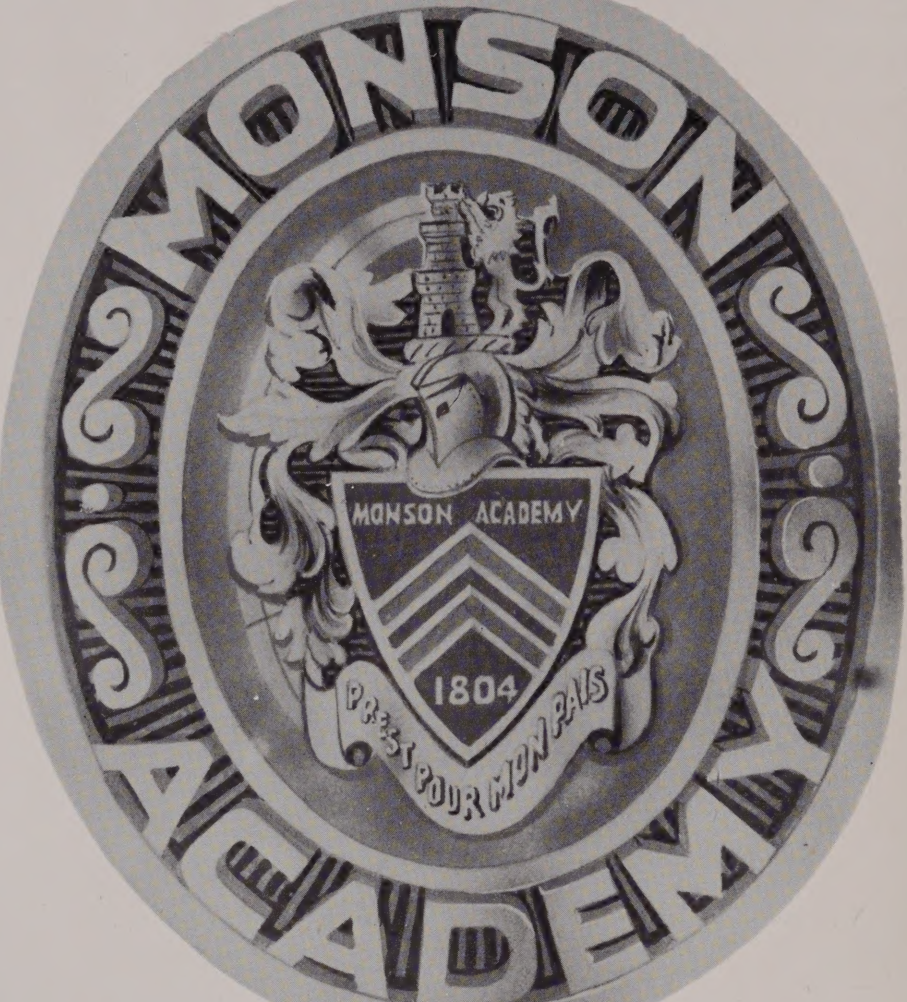
Since almost every member of the graduating class this year will enter college in September, my message is directed mostly to that group. I know that you have heard this old story over and over during the year, but at the risk of being called repetitious, I again urge you to bear in mind at least part of the advice about college that has been given you by those who have already been there and who may have some background for the advice they have given.

Here in Monson you have learned, I trust, good study habits. It is true that some of you may have learned these habits in spite of your desire not to do so. At least, you have been exposed to them. In college you will have no faculty member visiting your room periodically to see that you are at work. You will be "on your own" completely. You will probably rejoice at the realization of this new freedom and will be tempted to use it to the limit in doing many things not permitted in preparatory school. This abuse of free time, unfortunately, causes the downfall of many a college freshman. The freshman year in college is in many respects the most difficult year; and it is particularly important that you get off to a good start. You yourselves are not the only ones to whom you owe the greatest possible effort. You owe your parents a great deal for their sacrifices in sending you to college; you owe a great deal to the college admission officials for having selected you for admission in preference to some other fellow, and you must justify their confidence in you to make the grade. Your achievement will make it easier or more difficult for future applicants from this school.

Do your part in making yourselves valuable members of the college community. Go out for extracurricular activities, but do not indulge in them to such an extent that you miss out on the real purpose of your attending college.

Do not be afraid to be a gentleman and act as a gentleman. Do not be afraid to stand apart from the crowd if you know that you are right and the crowd is wrong. You do not necessarily have to be eccentric to do what you know is right. To follow the leadership of those whom you know to be wrong and whom you do not respect is only an indication of spinelessness on your part.

America needs educated men now as never before. You are being given an opportunity to enter college and later to take tests to determine whether on not you are worth educating. I believe you are. I sincerely hope you will justify the confidence which this school has placed in you by recommending you for admission to college.


MONSON
MONSON ACADEMY
1804
PREST POUR MON PAIS
ACADEMY

PREST POUR MON PAIS

The seal of Monson Academy is nearly 250 years old and once graced the halls of an English lord during the reign of King George III. It bears the French motto "Prest Pour Mon Pais" (Ready for my Country), and it was adapted from the coat-of-arms of Baron Monson, of Burton Hall, Lincoln, after whom the towns in Maine and Massachusetts were named. The Monson family came originally from Denmark, and their name was prominent in England as far back as 1378. The title was bestowed in 1728, although earlier members of the family were of lesser nobility.

Formerly a disk enclosing the tower of the old Academy Hall with the date of the founding of Monson Academy served as a symbol of the school. The loss of Academy Hall in February, 1953, secured the idea of adopting a new seal containing a motto. It was suggested that it might be appropriate for the Academy to follow the example of Amherst College, with their Lord Jeff, and use the motto of their own Baron Monson. The Board of Trustees signified their approval and Monson Academy had its new crest.

FOREWORD

The Editorial Staff of the 1960 Academy Bell has selected twenty-five years of history as the format of this year's book. We are sure everyone will agree that the past twenty-five years have been filled with headline making events on a world and national scale. This same period has been one of transition and challenge for Monson Academy. The Academy has grown considerably and has met the challenge of disaster on more than one occasion. The Academy has also felt the impact of world and national events during this period and has not ignored its responsibility to meet the challenges these events have presented. The staff has tried to bring these external and internal influences together into one theme. We hope the 1960 Academy Bell will be the best in the history of the Academy, and we proudly present the 1960 Academy Bell.

Daniel Shepro

Editor-in-Chief

To Doctor and Mrs. Rogers:

This 1960 edition of the *Academy Bell* is dedicated to you, on this, the occasion of your twenty-fifth anniversary of service to Monson Academy. Twenty-five years of service is an enviable record in any field; but when the field is service and guidance to the youth of America, it is an even more noteworthy occasion.

The past twenty-five years have been a period of progress for the Academy. It's growth and achievements during these twenty-five years have enhanced an already illustrious history. These achievements have been the result of the unselfish devotion to duty on the part of both of you. And it is with these thoughts that we present this book to you along with our sincerest congratulations for many more happy years.

George Edward Rogers was graduated from Tufts in 1924, with an A.B. degree, *magna cum laude*, with honors in Latin. While in college his name had never been absent from the Dean's List, and in his senior year he was elected to Phi Beta Kappa. Always an avid lover of sports, he was able to continue this love during his college career. He was a member of the varsity baseball and basketball teams, and in his senior year was elected captain of the quintet, a record-breaking one in the school's history. Upon graduation he embarked on a teaching career which was to bring him to Monson Academy eleven years later as headmaster. During these years he received valuable training at near-by Williston, in Easthampton, Massachusetts, where, for two years, he taught languages and coached several sports; at co-educational Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vermont, where he was to serve as headmaster for two years; and at Northwood School for Boys, in Lake Placid, New York, where he was assistant-headmaster for six years. While in Lake Placid he also served as principal of the Northwood Summer School.

His greatest challenge still lay ahead of him. In the summer of 1935 it presented itself. Mr. Rogers had applied for the headmastership of Monson Academy, Monson, Massachusetts, being left vacant by Bertram A. Strohmeir. He was accepted. Visiting Monson for his interview, he had been fascinated by the presentation of the Academy by the delightful Hattie F. Cushman and her brother, Thaddeus L., who had been Treasurer of the Board of Trustees for thirty-six years.

They showed him a proud school, one of the oldest and most renowned in a section of the country abounding in superior institutions. Established in 1804, it had served as local high school until 1923. At first, local students paid their own modest tuition. Later, after the public school education bill was passed, the town financed the schooling of its sons and daughters. Throughout the 19th century it had an enviable record of headmasters, teachers, and students who made their mark in the world. Surviving all sorts of set-backs, including a disastrous fire in 1886, which completely destroyed Academy Hall, the school was finally temporarily closed in 1923, when Monson decided to build a separate high school. While this was being constructed, the Trustees granted use of the Academy buildings to the town. In 1926 the Academy reopened as purely a college prep school for boys. Mr. Strohmeier announced that it would be developed "on an American adaptation of the English house plan. By this arrangement the boys live in small groups in separate houses under the immediate care of one or more masters."

Mr. Rogers, along with his wife and five-year-old daughter Beverly, moved into Hammond Place in July, 1935. Despite the glowing history he had heard of Monson, Mr. Rogers was well aware he was taking over a school whose enrollment was lagging to under twenty students and whose prestige and morale, likewise, were lagging. The causes of this he analyzed carefully. Private schools were having a fight to survive during these days. Since the advent of high school education, enrollment in all of them had dropped. They got the reputation for catering to rich men's sons, misfits, or children of broken marriages. People had just waked up from the Depression, and the nightmare was fresh in their minds. They couldn't "waste" their precious money on paying for a private school education, when high schools were available merely for their taxes. Had Monson built her high school in the last century, when the public school bill was first passed, perhaps less of a task would have greeted Mr. Rogers. The Academy would have had fatter times in which to make her conversion. As it was, she had opened as an independent school, losing most of her student body to the high school, just prior to the Depression. It would have been difficult, therefore, in this gloomy post-Depression atmosphere, to sell a school with modern classrooms, a central campus, an up-to-date gymnasium, a swimming pool, and all the other physical assets which attract parents or students. Monson Academy had none of these.

The old school and the new headmaster had only intangibles to offer. Monson Academy had the memory of Alfred Ely, Charles Hammond, Charles Tufts, Yung Wing, Sophocles of Harvard. Mr. Roger's reputation as a headmaster was yet to be made. He had only these aims with which to lure prospective students: (1) a solid education in an accredited school; (2) individual attention in small classes, under expert faculty guidance; (3) the chance to become well-rounded citizens, with the combination of the Academy's scholastic, social, religious, and athletic training; (4) self-reliance at an early age, promoted by an environment which, although home-like, insists that students develop a strong sense of responsibility. These, and his own personality.

In the few short months before school was to open, Mr. Rogers set out pounding the roads of New England to increase the meager enrollment. He was forced to assume the role of traveling salesman, and in many homes he was received as if he were trying to sell a medicine show panacea. Although it was foreign to his nature to stick his foot in doors, his belief in the product he was offering made him do this, at least figuratively, time and time again. By mid-September, 34 boys were enrolled.

Enrollment was only one of Mr. Rogers' serious initial problems. The Academy consisted of two dormitories—Cushman Hall and Morris House; an athletic field; a gymnasium, and Academy Hall, the classroom-administration building. The buildings were shabby, in need of both repairing and refurnishing. The field was far from ready for soccer practice. A staff of instructors, domestics, nurse, and housekeeper, must be interviewed, hired and broken in. Classes must be arranged for, books ordered, all sorts of routines established. In this last-named province Mr. Rogers was blessed by the invaluable assistance of H. Wesley Benton and George D. Morrow, instructors already on the staff and who have, right up to the present, proved their talents and their love for Monson Academy in innumerable ways. Invaluable assistance was also forthcoming from Mrs. Ottilie P. Brown who served for many years as secretary to Mr. Rogers, as well as in the capacities of bookkeeper, registrar and assistant to the Treasurer.

Mrs. Rogers, for the time being, was unofficial housekeeper and set about locating domestic help. In the mad race with the calendar to ready the dormitories for their occupants, she could be seen shopping for various supplies, dusting, polishing, scrubbing, even painting. Mary Harris (currently the assistant cook) was constantly at her side. The custodian, Leon "Jake" Fromme, who had joined the staff in 1927 (and is still serving the Academy faithfully), proved an invaluable assistant to Mrs. Rogers during those early weeks. Mary, along with Mrs. Mabel Andrew, who joined the staff in 1935 as head cook, saw to it that good food was not one of the assets Monson Academy lacked. Alumni, in fact, still rave about Mrs. Andrew's blueberry and apple pies, and her homemade doughnuts.

The long-dreaded deadline was met; students arrived; routines were set up.

Slowly and steadily Monson Academy grew. Enrollment increased yearly, bringing with it the problem of housing. The Homestead, that lovable old Victorian house on High Street, became a school dormitory in 1937, through the generosity of Miss Cushman. Reputably it has been a natural breeding place for pranks and minor student mis-deeds. Alumni can recount anecdote after anecdote about their days at Homestead. The first of Homestead's immortals are the "Seven Dwarfs," seven hulking students who inhabited one room there. The attic-type room was large enough, but it had low-hanging beams on the sides, thus forcing the dwarfs into the difficult choice of stooped shoulders or bumps on the head. Most of them chose the former.

In 1938, on Mr. Rogers' suggestion, the Holmes Gymnasium was enlarged. The basketball floor was lengthened and an addition to the rear of the building served as a kitchen for large social gatherings. Considerable work was done, too, on Cushman Field that fateful year. Tennis courts, soccer field, grandstand had never looked better. But before they were ever used that fall, the vicious '38 hurricane struck, turning

them into a hopeless bog and a pile of firewood. This was the only grave damage the school itself suffered. Serious enough, it was to be proven, for during the next ten years Academy teams were forced to play their games on Community or Sullivan's Field. Mr. Rogers rallied the students to clear up the mess caused by scores of uprooted beautiful old elms, both on the campus and in the town. School spirit seemed miraculously to grow, under the hurricane-wrought handicaps, as it was to grow years later, after the destruction of Academy Hall.

In his life away from school, meanwhile, the headmaster was finding some valuable pursuits and hobbies. The Monson Rotary Club was formed in 1939, with George Edward Rogers a charter member. The following year he was elected president of the organization. It was (and is) known as the "singing club," for the most popular part of each meeting was lively group singing, with "Ed" at the piano. A conscientious member, Mr. Rogers has missed only one attendance in twenty years. On that occasion, in bed with a fever of 103-degrees, he had to be practically strapped down by his worried family to keep him from racing off to the club.

The First Congregational Church claimed his service in many capacities, also. He was made a deacon in 1939, and later served another term as such. Occasionally, upon short notice, he would be called on to deliver a sermon, due to illness or other enforced absence of the minister. He has also accepted calls to substitute for the organist. One of his favorite diversions was the "Monday night billiard game" with the late Frank Nelson, a neighbor and alumnus, and George Morrow. The three men had a knack for drawing out each other's superior shots. The friendly rivalry was keen . . . Mr. Rogers retained his love for basketball, often snatching spare moments to watch the boys practice or to indulge in a bit of court wizardry himself. He has continued to sneak off to "shoot a few baskets," much to the dismay of his wife, who contends that "at his age he should confine his exercise to the checkerboard.

An experience Mr. Rogers has always looked back on fondly and with pride is his attending the 1940 Republican convention in Philadelphia with the late Judge Fuller, of Somers, Connecticut, who was an alternate delegate. He was present when the Connecticut delegation pledged themselves to Wendell Willkie, a move which was to swing the balloting and gain Willkie's nomination. He still marvels at the deep sincerity and personal magnetism the great man displayed to all with whom he came into contact.

Monson Academy continued to thrive. The "house plan" produced a friendly, happy group. Song could, perhaps, best symbolize the unity of the Monson family. As it was a strong bond the Rogers clan, the Rotary Club, the Church, so it was at the school. Before and after supper nearly every night a very willing Mr. Rogers would be drafted for piano duty, and a group would surround him in the corner of the Cushman Hall Common Room. Even the clang of the supper cow bell had trouble getting through. Sunday night sings were a tradition. For these, the whole school would gather. Occasionally Mr. Rogers would be persuaded to play backwards, a stunt which, he explained, forced him to "think backwards," too.

Every available corner of Monson's three dormitories was being used as students' quarters in the early '40's. The school was bursting her moderate seams until Pearl Harbor brought decreased enrollment. When the United States entered the war, restlessness plagued students everywhere. For patriotic reasons, for the glory of wearing a uniform, or for the purpose of "getting it over with," boys were enlisting at a rapid rate. And, of course, the selective service was taking a huge share of the country's youth. Mr. Rogers constantly advised boys to get their education while they could. Teachers also were enlisting or being drafted. Just when the headmaster needed to pound the New England roads harder than ever, in quest of both student and faculty, he was stymied by a Class B ration status. Thanks to his good friend, the late Dr. Sidney Carsley, he was able to get a few extra gas coupons now and then for important trips.

Mr. Benton enlisted in the army and received his commission as a lieutenant. The school felt his loss keenly, but took personal pride in his service accomplishments with military intelligence.

Monson students from these days remember the abundance of fish dinners; the "meatless Tuesdays"; the introduction of oleo into the menu; faculty wives knitting afghans and sweaters for the Red Cross; instructors taking their turns as air raid wardens; scrap metal drives; smoking "butts" down to the last speck of tobacco; everybody walking up and down Academy Hill (And from Cushman Hall to Morris House that's quite a feat!).

An out-of-towner, passing through Monson any time from 1942-1946, might have been puzzled by a sign he saw on the lawn in front of Academy Hall. A very dignified sign it was—black with neat gold lettering which spelled out: "MONSON ACADEMY For BOYS—Founded 1804." Scrawled underneath, in bold chalk, however, were added the words: "And One Girl." The sign didn't lie. One girl did receive her secondary education, along with 100-odd members of the opposite sex, during those years. She was Beverly (or "Bev," as she was known to all), Mr. Rogers' daughter. This is how she happened to attend the Academy.

Intensely interested in languages, she had been learning the rudiments of Latin from her father and French from Mr. Benton. She had been in the eighth grade at the high school only three weeks, when Mr. Benton suggested to her father that he thought she should transfer to the freshman class at the Academy. Initially, Mr. Rogers said the idea was impossible. But, upon thinking over the matter thoroughly, he reconsidered and determined to ask the Board of Trustees their opinion. They gave their permisson.

It was at Monson where Bev met her future husband, Larry Reed. The couple were married the summer after Larry's graduation from the Academy, in 1947. Both attended Tufts, which, of course, delighted Mr. Rogers, especially since he had not tried to influence them in their choice of college. Bev was to graduate in 1950, *cum laude,* and work at Harvard's Widener Library and on the advertising staff of the MALDEN PRESS until Larry received his diploma in January, 1952. Larry was in the army and to be sent to Korea directly after finishing basic training. Here he was to see action on the front lines, attain the rank of sergeant, become platoon leader, be awarded the Bronze Star. Bev, meanwhile, was to remain at the home of her parents during her husband's two-year "hitch." She would work with them on the Sesquicentennial plans and on general public relations for the school.

The allied victory didn't bring immediate relief to Monson's wartime ills. But it wasn't long in coming. The enrollment for 1946-1947 was a record-breaking one, comprised, of course, of a top-heavy graduating class. Mr. Rogers and other educators realized their duty to aid as many worthy veterans as possible. Most of these vets, naturally, were there for post-graduate brushing up on their studies to ready them for college. A few were in the junior and regular senior classes. They were a serious lot. It was refreshing for instructors to teach mature individuals. They served as an incentive for the younger boys, too. Intelligent boys who tended to be lazy about using their brain power now had sharp competition.

Many of the vets commuted from Palmer, Springfield, or from even greater distances. Financial necessity was the reason for this traveling, in some cases. Generally, however, it was simply because the Academy couldn't house the mushrooming enrollment. Good friends of the school came to her assistance. In 1947, through the generosity of the family of Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman, Chapin House was added as a dormitory. Holmbrook, formerly the home of Miss Adelaide Wingate, was acquired for the same purpose. What had been the Wingate barn was converted into a dining hall and linked to the kitchen in the main house by a breezeway.

The huge tract of land (formerly Flynt Park) on the hill above High Street had long been in the school's possession. Another gift of the Cushman family. Mr.

Rogers had, for an equally long time, dreamed of a completely new campus located here. In 1948 the school found it was able to afford to develop Cushman Memorial Field on part of this property. At last, a truly tangible hub for a centralized campus of the future was in existence! But would there be spokes eventually? Mr. Rogers did not know, but he remained optimistic.

A welcome change for him in the post-war days was that prospective students now sought HIM out. Teachers were another matter, though. Mr. Rogers found that industry was beckoning to them, as soon as they mothballed their uniforms, with far more attractive salaries and benefits than either public or private schools could offer. He and the Trustees made instructors' salaries as high as the budget would allow. Still, he had to haunt agencies to find enough competent men to keep the teacher-student ratio the same as it had always been.

The largest influx of veterans had Monson diplomas before 1950 and were well launched on their college careers. The enrollment boom did not decrease, however. By the early '50's, the "war babies" had begun to make their mark on American education. There simply were not enough public schools to accommodate them. And so, the huge enrollment continued, but assumed a different character. It was no longer top-heavy. Mr. Rogers received several inquiries from parents of Monson children about to enter the sixth grade.

Did the Academy take children that young? If so, they would like to send their boys. In fact, many wanted to send their girls, too. Aware that these inquiries were the beginning of a new trend, Mr. Rogers brought up the matter of admitting sixth, seventh and eighth graders and the Board of Trustees agreed it should be done.

It was especially appropriate that Monson Academy's fortunes were on an upward swing, for in 1954 she was to celebrate her 150th birthday. Mr. Rogers wanted her to have a special kind of party and gift. A firm was engaged to survey the school's assets and potentialities. Summarily, the report indicated that (a) there were

numerous sources Monson should tap for financial aid, and (b) the school should be publicized in every way possible. Their recommendations were as follows: (1) Organize the alumni; keep in constant touch with them, by newsletter, formal meetings, individual contacts. (2) Solicit pledges from alumni, friends, foundations, philanthropists for general and specific projects for the Sesquicentennial Fund Campaign. (3) Plan an ambitious celebration, worthy of a school that should be justifiably proud of herself. (4) Publicize any bit of information having to do with Monson or her students.

Feverish preparation for 1954 was made from 1950-1953. Mrs. Rogers took over as director of the campaign, after the groundwork was laid. She was assisted by Beverly, whose duties were primarily to further public relations. Although Mr. Rogers held no specific office in the campaign, he was required to be at any meeting of major importance and to give his opinions and suggestions on any plans. The program for the celebration itself, was, for the most part, his "baby."

Alumni response was gratifying, not only because of the financial pledges gained, but because, for the very first time, Monson graduates were united in a common cause. Officers and solicitors alike spent many hours contacting their fellow alumni. Large and moderate gifts proved the loyalty of thousands of men and women. The infirmary was refurnished and necessary new facilities added; Room I in Academy Hall was done over completely; scholarship funds were swelled; books were given to the library; athletic equipment was donated.

An unexpected source of publicity presented itself in the 1952 varsity basketball team, which won the honor of competing in the Boston Garden and emerged from these finals as the Class A Prep School Champions of New England. The success of these hoopsters highlighted even more a need which existed at the school for many years. The papers referred to their home court as a "bandbox," which, indeed, it was. Never wishing to jeopardize the scholastic standards of the school by over-emphasizing sports, Mr. Rogers had long recognized Monson's dire need for a new gymnasium, but had always given preference to academic needs. He was convinced at last, however, that the time was fast approaching when the inadequate gym facilities would prove to be a real liability in attracting students; that a plan for soliciting funds for a gym should be formulated. An embryo plan was shaping when the worst catastrophe in Monson's history struck, without warning, leaving behind it record damage, but, fortunately no toll in human lives.

Early in the evening of February 22, 1953, flames swept through a student's room and the main entrance of Cushman Hall, causing several thousands dollars' worth of damage. In the wee hours of the following day, the fire alarm again sounded and Mr. Rogers awakened to see Academy Hall so hopelessly ablaze that there was no way whatsoever of saving it, even though the hoses of three fire departments battled through the rest of the night. Gone were the classrooms, the Flynt-Packard Library, laboratories, with their costly equipment, athletic equipment (stored in the attic), students' textbooks, all the office records and equipment, priceless old historical documents. Luckily, the alumni files were across the street, in the Sesquicentennial Fund Office, at Holmbrook.

The causes of the fire were never determined. The results, however, were all too plain. At a time when Monson was about to take a baby step forward, the holocaust had forced her to take a giant step backward. How staff, students, alumni, and friends coped with this situation is a minor miracle.

Before the embers had died out, Mr. Rogers had pow-wowed with the faculty. They set up hasty arrangements for holding classes in the gymnasium and a few in other parts of the school. On February 24, classes resumed in the cramped quarters, with no complaints from anyone. Within three weeks an emergency ALUMNI BULLETIN was in the hands of all Monson graduates, although few needed to be informed of the tragedy, since, for the first time in the 20th century Monson Academy had made headlines in all the major Massachusetts papers and the story had been carried all over New England. In fact, the fire even made television.

Contributions to the Sesquicentennial Fund had been lagging since a phenomenal start. Now, even before any serious attempt was made to solicit funds for rebuilding, thousands of dollars began pouring in. All money that was received, unless otherwise designated, was henceforth allocated to the Rebuilding Fund. The Class of 1953 showed their devotion by sponsoring a "Night of Stars" in the Springfield Municipal Auditorium. This show featured the "Ink Spots" and netted a sizable sum for the fund.

By the end of spring, after countless meetings with architects and builders, the Board of Trustees had decided upon a definite plan and site for the New Alumni Hall. There had been many discussions on whether or not to rebuild over the dead Academy Hall. Throughout these, Mr. Rogers had held firm to his contention that now was the time to begin the long-dreamed-of centralization of the campus. If the buildings were not

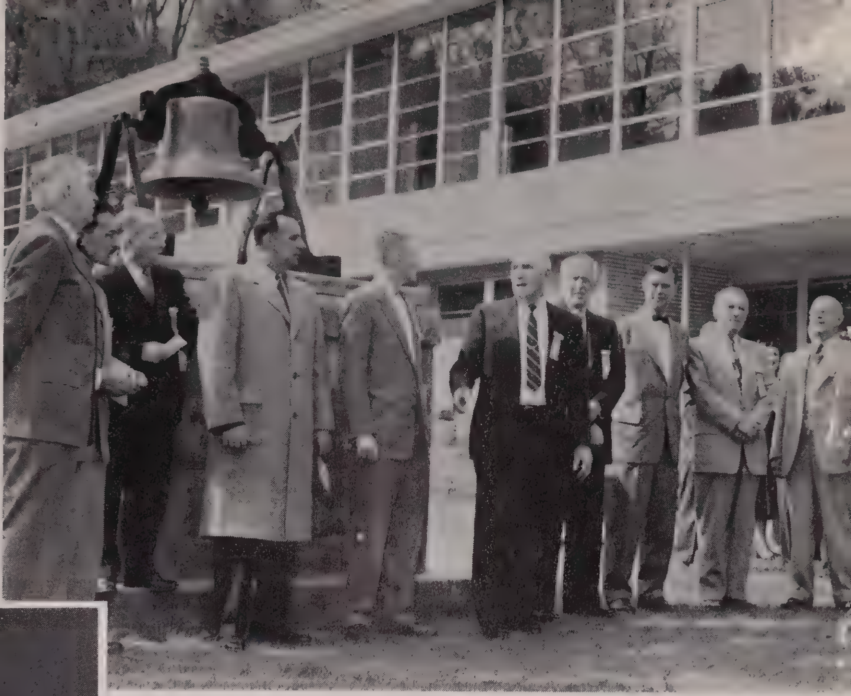
located somewhere on the property adjacent to High Street, the school never could hope for any kind of unified campus in the future. The property next to Homestead was selected, and construction began late that summer.

The following year found everyone at Monson cheerfully getting along under makeshift facilities. Enrollment did not fall behind. The chug-chug of the steam shovel, and, later, the pounding of the construction crew punctuated lectures at Homestead, which replaced the gym as a temporary classroom building. Students in the ancient place watched the new edifice growing daily a few feet away. Mr. Rogers and his office staff, Mrs. Mildred Meacham and Mrs. Elsie Reed, meanwhile, set up their headquarters in a small room at Holmbrook, somehow managing, for a year, not to trip over each other too many times.

Alumni Hall, which was rightly named after the group of people who did most to make it a reality, opened to the incoming students in September, 1954. Mr. Rogers and his associates had a Christmas-morning sort of thrill in showing off each wonderful feature of this new "toy" to all interested parties.

October 9, the day of the Sesquicentennial celebration and official dedication of the building, dawned brisk and sunny and remained so. Everything went right. An enormous crowd of alumni and friends registered for the activities. At 10:00 Mr. Rogers delivered the welcoming address at the exercises in the Congregational Church. Feature addresses followed by Rufus P. Cushman, '16, President of the Board of Trustees, the Honorable Thomas C. Clark, Associate U.S. Supreme Court Justice, and Dr. Charles W. Cole, President of Amherst College. Mr. Rogers took special pleasure in awarding citations for "performance of long and faithful services" to H. Wesley Benton, George D. Morrow, Mary L. Harris, Mrs. Mabel Andrew, and Leon Fromme. . . . Culinary offerings both at noon and in the evening were exceptional . . . The football team helped make the day an unchallenged success by defeating the Stockbridge School of Agriculture, 14-0.

Time-consuming as his school duties were in these so-called "Fabulous Fifties," Mr. Rogers was still able to continue his outside activities to some degree. He served as a trustee on the board entrusted with the plans for building the new Wing Memorial Hospital,



The Trustees of Monson Academy at the dedication of Alumni Hall, October 9, 1954.

Nellie Haggerty Webber, '85, second oldest graduate of Monson Academy, receiving corsage from Mr. Rogers at the Sesquicentennial celebration.

Mr. Rogers awarding citations for service at the Sesquicentennial Celebration.

From left: H. Wesley Benton, George D. Morrow, Mrs. Mabel Andrew, Miss Mary Harris, Leon Fromme.

in Palmer, Massachusetts. Each fall he was accompanist at the Rotary Club minstrel, and on two occasions he played the piano for the Knights of Columbus entertainments. A born orator, always pleased to be asked to speak at public functions, he was particularly honored to deliver the Commencement address at his Alma Mater, Manchester High, in 1956.

Always a dependable and many faceted church worker, he was selected by minister and congregation to be a delegate at the conference of Congregational Churches, in Clairmont, California, in 1952. The trip to the West Coast that summer he used partly for this important mission and partly for his vacation. In the whirlwind three weeks he and Mrs. Rogers were gone, they saw the Grand Canyon, the Painted Desert, Yellowstone National Park, many spots of interest around the Los Angeles area. They visited relatives, friends, and alumni, plus attending every meeting of the Conference. Mr. Rogers had ever been an avid map reader. Almost any map—from Boston streets to the topography of Tibet—he would study as intently as he would a memorable book. To outline a California trip, therefore, and then to travel the miles in person, was a high point in his life.

At the newly erected Wing Memorial Hospital Mr. Rogers met a young gentleman who instantly became the apple of his eye. On August 29, 1955, his daughter, Beverly, gave birth to Lawrence Edward Reed, nicknamed the "Lion" for very apparent reasons having to do with appetite and noise. Beverly, with the baby, subsequently moved to Atlanta, Georgia, where her husband had just been transferred to assume the position of sales representative for Continental Can Company. Since then, the fond grandparents have trekked south every time they have had a vacation. They became grandparents for the second time, on January 27, 1958, when Glenn Tiffany joined the Reed zoo and became known as the "Tiger."

Practicing what he preaches to Monson alumni, the headmaster has, since his graduation from Tufts, always been a loyal and enthusiastic alumnus of the university. He has been a perennial class agent and was the second president of the Pioneer Valley Tufts Club. In his dealing with students applying for college, he has never tried to force Tufts on a boy who has had other choices in mind or who hasn't been suited. However, when the field of college preference has been open, he has steered many worthy students Tufts-ward.

Throughout the years one of the few regrets Mr. Rogers harbored was that he had been unable to return to Tufts to obtain his master's degree. It embarrassed him, in fact, that with his experience in education, both as teacher and administrator, he could not print an M.A. after his B.A. This "experience," indeed, was what had deterred him, for he had never had a free summer in which to study. Vacation for Monson Academy boys, unfortunately, had never meant cessation of work for the headmaster and his office staff. . . . Tufts, it turned out, was no more blind to Mr. Rogers' record at Monson than she had been to his brilliant undergraduate achievements. On June 9, 1957, his birthday, at the commencement exercises, she awarded him the degree of Doctor of Education. His citation read:

> The many talents distinguishing your undergraduate career at Tufts have been directed in the intervening years to private secondary education. For your success in that application and dedication Tufts is proud to confer upon you, George Edward Rogers, the honorary degree of Doctor of Education.

In recent years Monson Academy has continued to grow, under Dr. Rogers' guidance. Significant changes have been made gradually on the school plant. The home of the late William Hodgman, a long-time Trustee, was purchased for use as the headmaster's residence in 1956. Hammond Place was converted into a dormitory for 14 boys and 2 masters. Flynt House was bought soon afterwards and became another dormitory. A second athletic field, below Cushman Field, has been developed. The Holmbrook dining hall has been enlarged. . . . Additional office personnel have released Dr. Rogers from many of the tasks he formerly had to handle himself. Two new positions have been created for the purpose of better serving Monson students: those of Mrs. Laura Keith, librarian and remedial reading instructor, and of Donald B. Swain, Director of Guidance, Admissions and Alumni Relations.

Striving now to build a better Monson Academy, but not a bigger one, Dr. Rogers is spending his silver anniversary as busily as he did his first. But far more auspiciously. Once again a new gymnasium has been proposed. The alumni and Trustees are lending all their support in this latest project. Tentative architectural plans picture a two-story structure, located slightly behind Homestead, connected to Alumni Hall by a walkway. The firm of Marts and Lundy, of New York City, is making a survey of the school's financial position and will recommend the best method for conducting a fund-raising campaign.

A biography would have to be book-length for the personality and works of George Edward Rogers to be understood and fully appreciated. Another would be filled with his influence on the lives of individual boys. It could relate thousands of instances of his taking time out to listen to their problems—or maybe just to their stories. It would show a man who has never set himself up for worship behind a closed HEADMASTER'S OFFICE door, or in an Ivory Tower for pure study and contemplation. This man has been the heart of Monson Academy, in constant vital contact with all the precious arteries of school life. He is generous, almost to a fault, with his time and his money. Infinitely patient and understanding, he sees good points in even the most exasperating of boys. His policy has been to give "second chances," except in extreme cases where not expelling a student would endanger the reputation of the whole school. Anger is slow to be aroused in his gentle nature. When it is, however, it is white-hot. Those few students who have been spanked by him can testify that his hands are as powerful as they look.

Choosing a school for one's son cannot be lightly undertaken. Parents "shop around," of course. But they are assailed by doubts, even in the face of an outwardly perfect institution. . . . "Will my boy be happy here?" . . . "Will he get the foundation he needs?" . . . "Will the faculty regard him as part of an educational assembly line, or will they truly get to know him, treat him like a real person?"

With her woeful lack of attractive facilities, Monson has still managed to sign up students who could afford to go and would be accepted elsewhere. Why? Interviews with Dr. Rogers are generally the answer. People sense kindness, dignity, and quiet intelligence in the headmaster. They trust him; hence, they place their sons in his care.

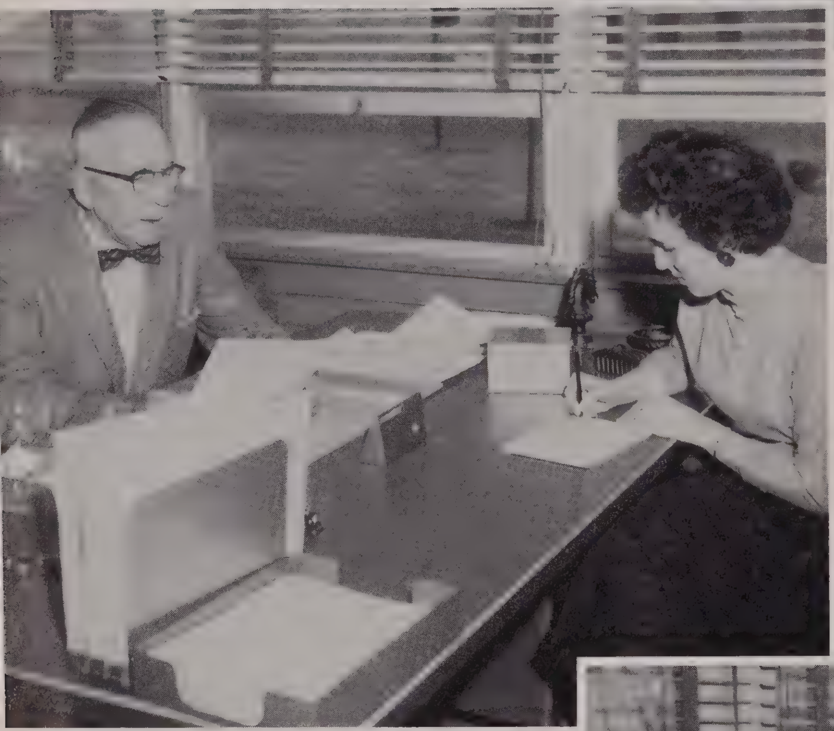
"Togetherness," "cooperation," "united effort" are so much the by-words in our modern society that it seems almost sacrilege at times to praise an individual or to say he is indispensable. In fact, Dr. Rogers himself would be outraged at any presentation of him as Monson Academy's chief guiding light. —Nevertheless, under the headmastership of one man, over the past quarter century, a dying institution has been rejuvenated. He has had expert and faithful help. Yet, signal honor should be dealt him for his very great part in molding Monson Academy spiritually, intellectually, and physically.

Dr. Rogers is always available to the students for consultation about their problems. Here he is talking with John Cammeyer and Steve Phillips.

Right: Dr. Rogers conducting morning chapel.

The Academy Registrar, Mrs. Mildred Meacham, has been associated with Dr. Rogers for many years, and during this time has done a great deal to see that the school has run smoothly.

Dr. Rogers and Mrs. Leah Cramton, bookkeeper, check on the school's finances.



Mrs. Anna Donovan taking one of many letters that Dr. Rogers must dictate during the course of a day.

Dr. Rogers and Mrs. Muriel Sheridan checking on the contents of a communication to be sent home to the parents.

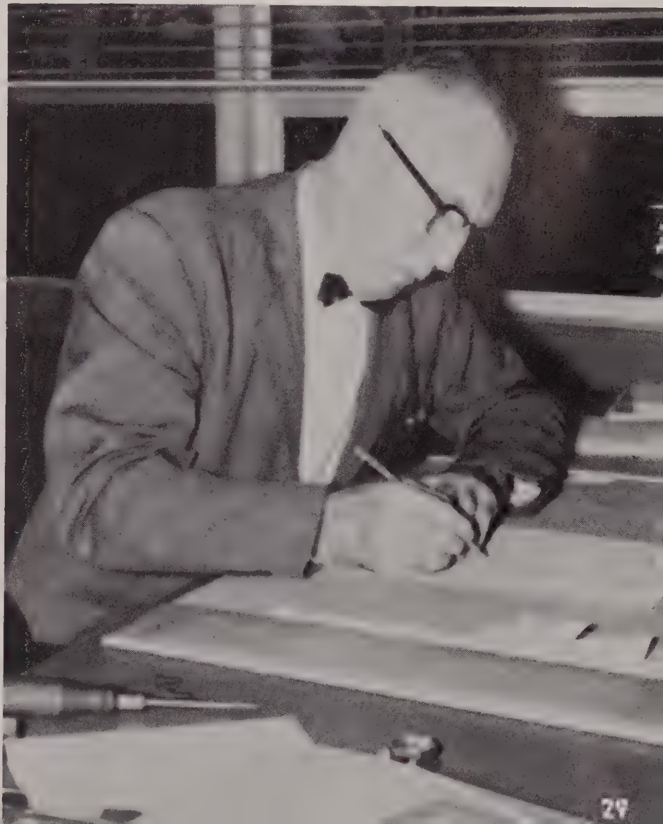
Dr. and Mrs. Rogers devote many long hours to school business.

Upper left: They are making a last minute check on the progress of the Parents Tea.

Above: Dr. Rogers talks with some parents about their son's progress.

At left: Dr. and Mrs. Rogers make plans for a Dinner-dance with a neighboring girls' school.

Dr. Rogers checks a student list in preparation for making out a schedule for chapel talks.



Each Thursday Dr. and Mrs. Rogers grant week-ends to the boys.

Dr. Rogers seldom gets a few minutes for quiet uninterrupted work.

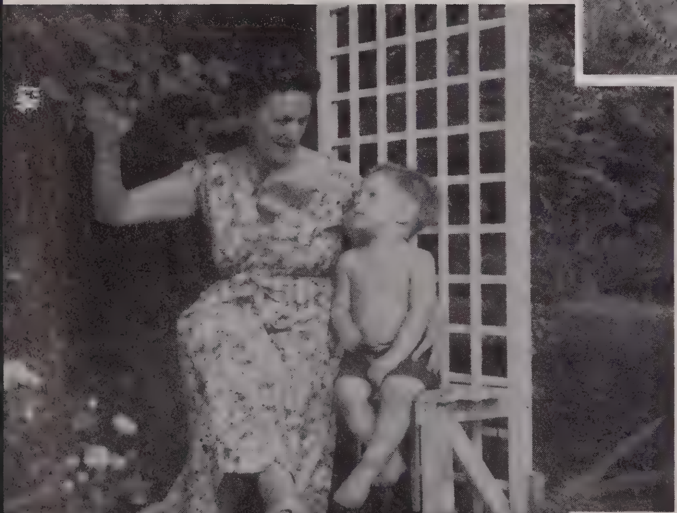
Below: Lunch at Holmbrook provides a break in the day's routine and some informal conversation.

Dr. and Mrs. Rogers and Miss Wilson seem to be enjoying themselves at one of the school dances.

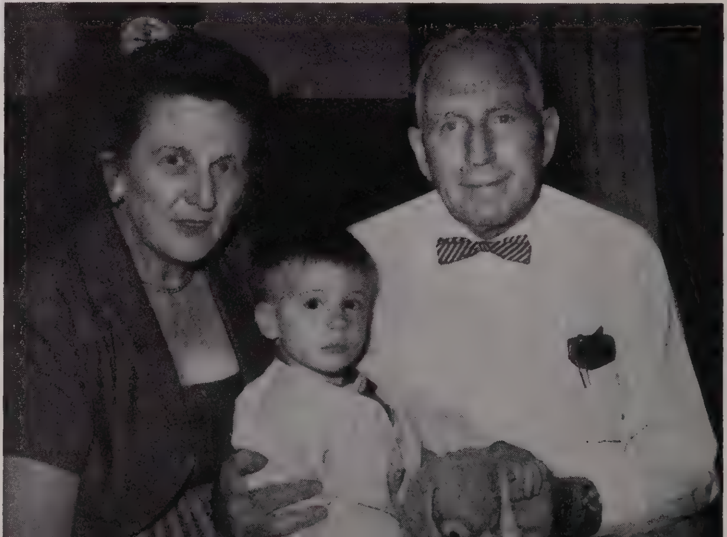
A lover of animals, Dr. Rogers is hopeful that one of the birds, who nest in their backyard, will come down for a few sunflower seeds.

Dr. and Mrs. Rogers at an Academy dance.

A gracious hostess, Mrs. Rogers is pictured here in the dining room of their home.



A very important member of the Rogers family is their grandson, Lawrence Edward Reed, shown here with his proud grandparents.

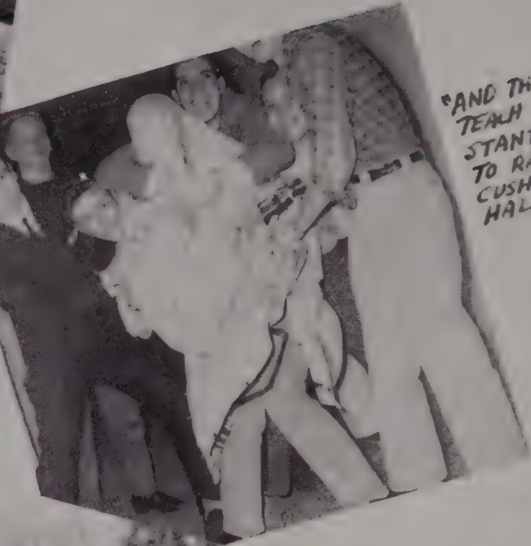


In 1959, Glenn Tiffany Reed joined the Rogers family and became as much of a favorite of Dr. and Mrs. Rogers as his brother Larry.

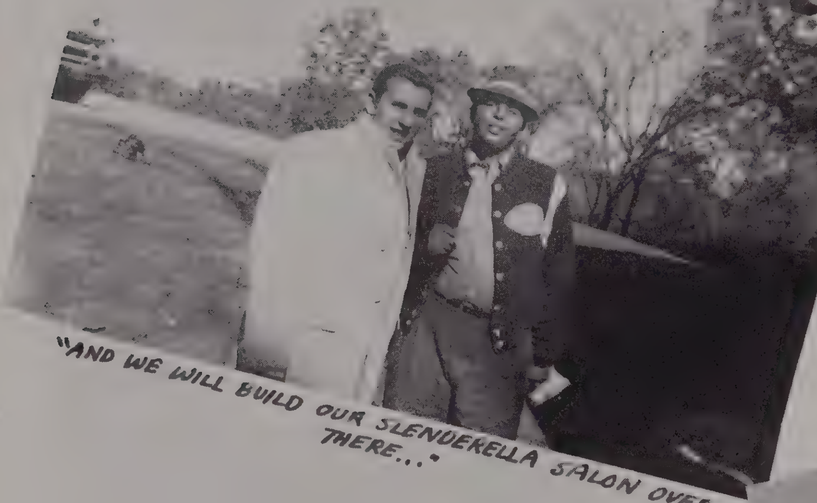
DR. and MRS. ROGERS

Headmaster's Residence

"IT'S A TYPICAL DAY IN DOGPATCH, U.S.A."

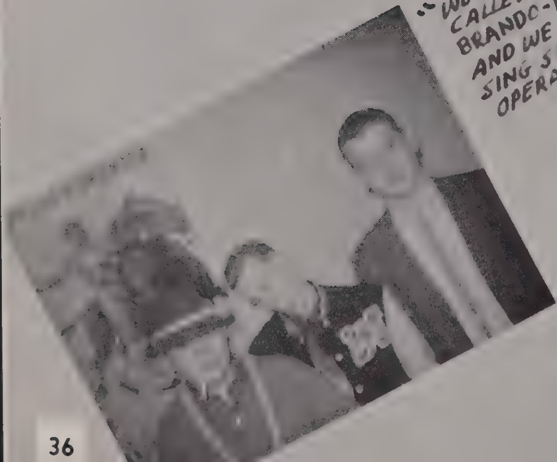


"AND THAT WILL TEACH DEWIT STANTON NOT TO RAID CUSHMAN HALL."



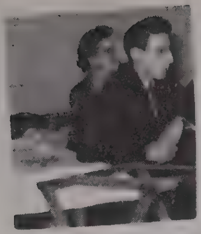
"AND WE WILL BUILD OUR SLENDERELLA SALON OVER THERE..."

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN, WALTER WINCHELL HAS OUR NAMES IN HIS COLUMN?"

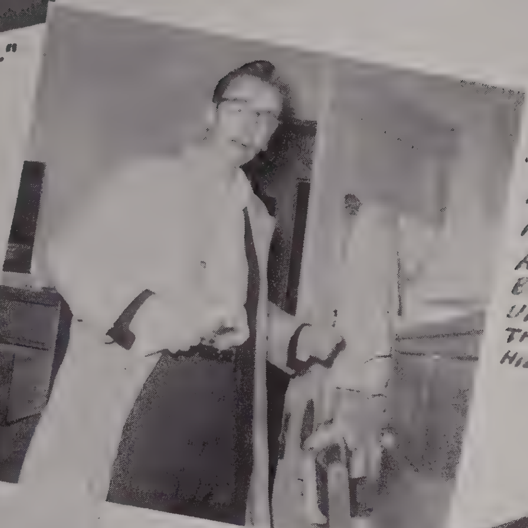


"WE'RE CALLED THE BRANDO-BOYS, AND WE SING SMALL OPERAS."

"SAY HI TO THE PEOPLE, ELMER."



"GEE, AND I THOUGHT SURE MR. HARRELL WAS GOING TO GIVE ME A VARSITY LETTER."

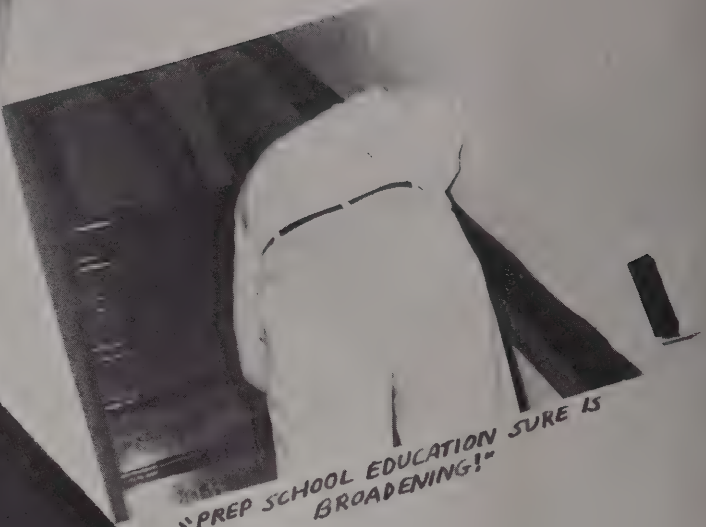


"NO!
NO!
NO!
ANYTHING BUT STUDY-HALL UP THE HILL!!!"

"DIRTY DISHES"

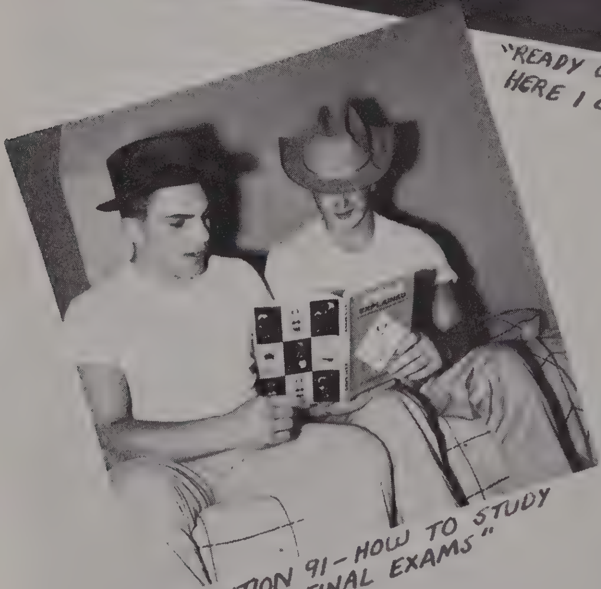
"THE GREEK WAY"

"IT'S A NEW GAME WE THOUGHT UP.... STAIRWELL STUFFING.



"PREP SCHOOL EDUCATION SURE IS BROADENING!"

"READY OR NOT, HERE I COME!"

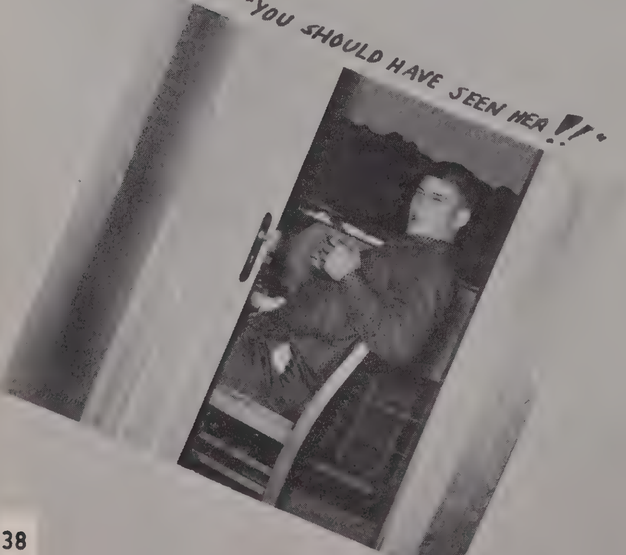


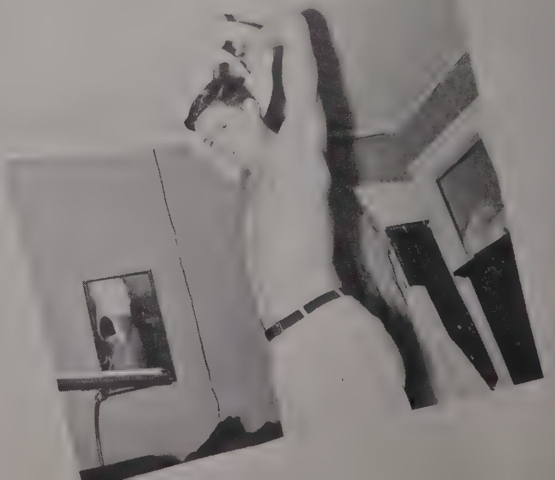
"POSITION 91 – HOW TO STUDY FOR FINAL EXAMS"

"AWE... DOCTOR SCHNEIDER, YOU'RE JUST SAYING I'M GOING TO GET WELL."

"WHAT DO YOU MEAN CALLING ME PENOCCIO?"

"YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN HER!!"

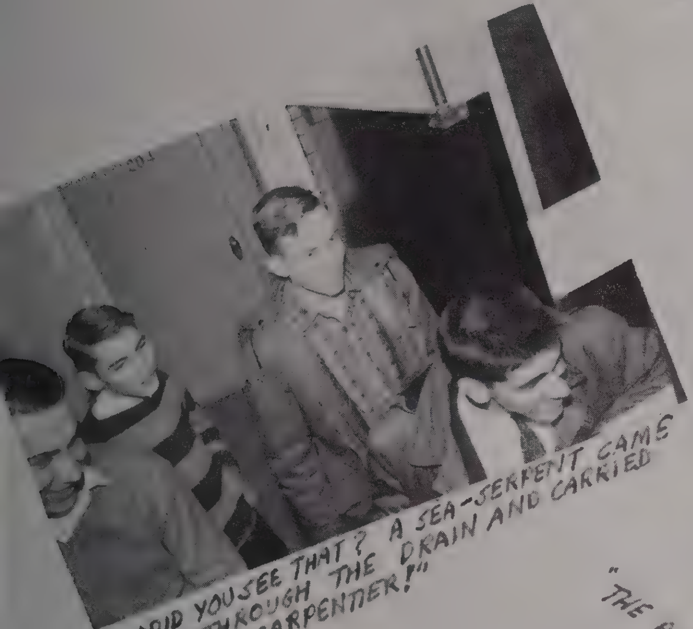




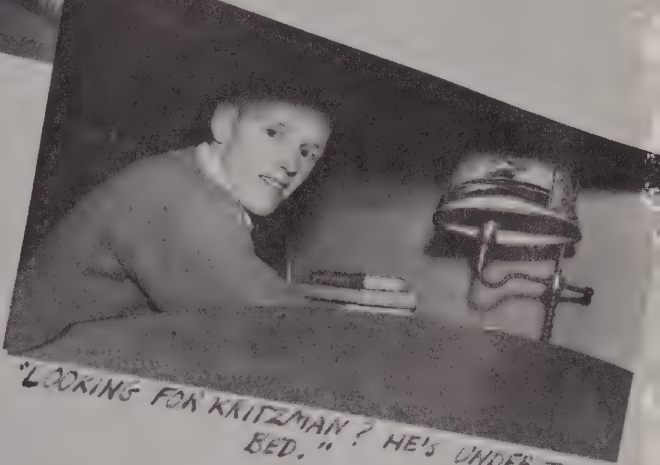
"I'M FEELING BETTER THANKS, WOULD YOU LIKE TO HEAR ABOUT THE OPERATION?"

"YUP... OK... NICE FACE!"

"YOU'RE KIDDING, DO I REALLY LOOK LIKE MORT SAHL?"



"DID YOU SEE THAT? A SEA-SERPENT CAME UP THROUGH THE DRAIN AND CARRIED AWAY CARPENTIER!"



"LOOKING FOR KRITZMAN? HE'S UNDER THE BED."

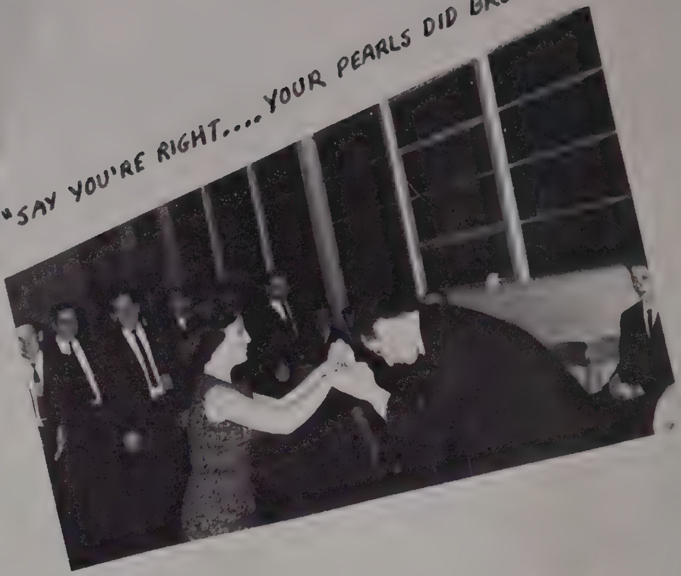
"THE PART I ENJOYED MOST WAS THE RIDE IN THE TUMBREL."

"FOLLOW THE GREEN LIGHTS TO SHUTTLE TRAIN --"

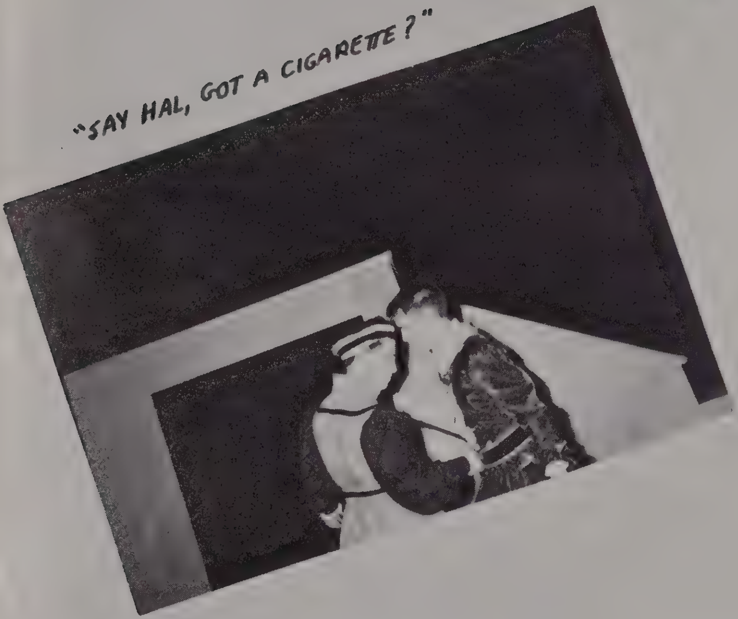
"I'M SORRY MR. KELLETT, WE'RE ALL OUT OF NIXON BUTTONS."

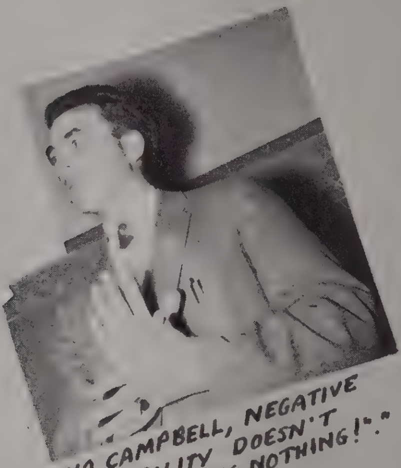
"SAY CHAS, PLEASE PICK UP THE POT OF GOLD UNDER THE BED."

"SAY YOU'RE RIGHT.... YOUR PEARLS DID BREAK."



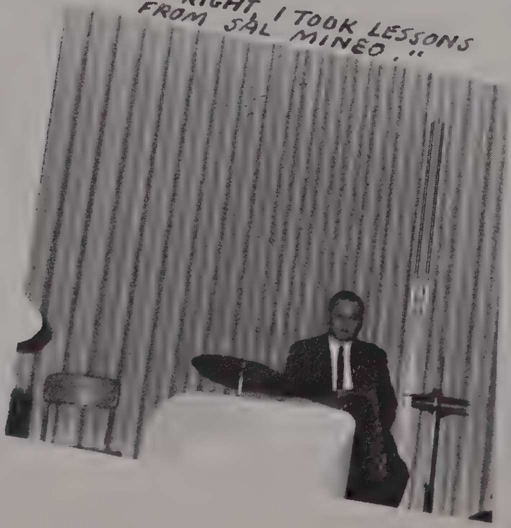
"SAY HAL, GOT A CIGARETTE?"





"NO CAMPBELL, NEGATIVE CAPABILITY DOESN'T MEAN: "DOING NOTHING!"."

"THAT'S RIGHT, I TOOK LESSONS FROM SAL MINEO."



"I HAD THE STRANGEST DREAM LAST NIGHT, I DREMPT I SLEPT THROUGH CLASS."

SCHOOL HISTORY

Unlike most independent schools, Monson Academy does not owe its origin to a single founder. From the first it has been a cooperative effort. If we must point to a single great influence behind the school, we might go back to our first president of the Board of Trustees. It was the Reverend John Willard, D.D., of Stafford, Connecticut, who joined with the local innkeeper, Joel Norcross, and the local parson, Jesse Ives, in arousing public interest to the point of getting a state charter for the founding of Monson Academy. Mention should be made also of the Reverend Alfred Ely, one of the first Trustees and an active member from 1806 to 1866.

Dr. Willard, who graduated from Harvard in 1751, was the brother of the more famous President of Harvard (1781-1804) and was able to interest many of the leading scholars of the day in his Monson Project. Under an act of 1797, the Massachusetts legislature had undertaken to endow with lands, in the province of Maine, any preparatory school built by the industry of the local people, if that particular area needed such educational facilities. For the location ot such a school in this part of Western Massachusetts the citizens on Monson and Brimfield competed, and after some debate Monson was chosen.

The Act of Incorporation of Monson Academy was passed by the Massachusetts House of Representatives on June 21, 1804, and half the township of Monson, Maine, was granted as an endowment. A fund of over four thousand dollars was collected among local citizens, and the first Academy building was opened in 1806.

Though the school was and still is closely associated with the local Congregational Church, there has been no official religious affiliation with any group. All creeds and races are welcome. This fact, no doubt, had a great deal to do with the school's rapid rise to fame. The founding fathers had hoped for a school which would attract students from all over the state, in addition to functioning as a secondary school for the Monson area. In a very few years it had a national reputation; after its first quarter-century, students were coming from all over the world.

There is no space to go into the many details of Monson's history. We can, however, note a few landmarks. The first headmaster, Simeon Colton, who left after his first year, in 1807, returned in 1821 and stayed nine years.

This was the period of Monson's beginning as a great school. During the decade 1820-1831 the school graduated such famous men as Sophocles of Harvard, America's greatest classical scholar, who came to Monson from Smyrna in Asia Minor; Dr. Henry L. Barnard, the first United States Commissioner of Education, regarded as second only to Horace Mann in the development of the American public school; Professor W. A. Larned, late professor at Yale; and the Reverend Richard S. Storrs, D.D., of Brooklyn, New York, commonly and affectionately referred to in those days as "Prince of Preachers." A glance at the catalogues of the eighteen-twenties will show students from England, Greece, Turkey, and many parts of North America. Men went out from the Academy to open up the West and carried the Gospel to the South Seas. The Reverend Cushing Eels and the Reverend Charles B. Summer were instrumental in founding, respectively, Whitman College in Washington and Pomona College in California.

The golden age of the school was the half-century between 1835 and 1855. This was, indeed, the period of the greatest flowering of the New England Academy, and many fine old schools that made history are no longer in existence. Only a few of the private schools, survived the rival growth of public schools. In the middle of the last century, however, Monson built up prestige that was to carry it through the years right up to the present day, though no longer an academy for young ladies and gentlemen, but in its new role as a preparatory school for boys.

In 1835, Charles Hammond, of Union, Connecticut, entered Monson as a student. He was zealous and idealistic, one of his idols being Dr. Arnold, of Rugby. In due course he was graduated and went to Yale, but in 1839 was back in Monson as principal. He served as principal from 1839 to 1852, and again from 1863 to 1878—a total of twenty-four years. This great man educated more distinguished personages than many a college has turned out. He towered above his fellows in the educational field. All kinds of reforms were introduced in his day, and the old dictum of "spare the rod and spoil the child" was abandoned. Like Thomas Arnold, he preferred to trust his students' honor, and he once said he would do his best to "make Monson a smaller Rugby." During his administration the enrollment of the school was frequently above three hundred, drawn from all parts of the world.

Over a hundred years ago, in 1847, the first Chinese students ever to come to the United States enrolled at Monson Academy. Nearly a generation later the first Japanese students came, and until the end of the century there was always a fair sprinkling of Orientals amongst the student body.

The physical plant of the school, in the meantime, increased with the student body. In 1819 the first dormitory was built for the boarding students, near the present site of Cushman Hall. In 1824 the first laboratory was erected and expensively equipped with apparatus "specially imported from England." The site of this old laboratory, one of the first in the country, is now occupied by the Holmes Gymnasium. In 1845, at a cost of four thousand dollars, Dr. Hammond had the entire school renovated and modernized and spent further thousands to re-equip the English department. As in the case of the original building, this large sum was raised by the townsfolk.

During this golden age of the academy, many great men were graduated from Monson. The class of 1850 was particularly brilliant. In that year Jacob Strong left to enter Williams College, and eventually he became associate justice of the United States Supreme Court. The brilliant young Chinese, Wong Afun, left Monson to enter Edinburgh University and to become eventually one of his country's greatest doctors. Another young Chinese, Yung Wing, was graduated, only to return to America some years later as Commissioner of the Chinese Educational Commission and as Chinese Minister to the United States. Only two years later, in 1852, Henry Billings Brown, another future United States Supreme Court Justice, was graduated. Judge Reuben Chapman served as a Trustee from 1828 to 1873 and later became Chief Justice of the Massachusetts Supreme Court. The Reverend James Tufts, who attended the Academy in his early teens, later became Vice-President, and for one year Acting President, of the University of Chicago.

The Civil War caused a temporary closing of the Academy in 1862, but it reopened the following year after two additional wings had been added to the old building.

This brief survey would not be complete without a few words about the missionary endeavors of Monson graduates. The Reverend James L. Merrick, one of the first American missionaries to Persia, was graduated in 1826, and he later established an endowment fund, the Persian Fund. Gilbert Rockwood, class of 1834, went to the South Seas, and William Benton, class of 1840, died while preaching the Gospel to the Zulus in South Africa. It was the work of such men that helped to attract students to Monson from so many parts of the world.

The rise of free secondary education in the latter part of the last century did a great deal to decrease the need for a private school. Some establishments, including Monson Academy, served the purpose of the local high school in many rural communities. Until regular high schools were built, these private schools accepted local students, whose tuition was paid by the town. This situation somewhat altered the character of the older academies, but in many cases it was the neans of survival.

A disastrous fire in 1886 completely destroyed the old Academy Hall, but later in the same year a more substantial granite-and-brick building was erected. The Holmes Gymnasium was built in 1900 by Miss Esther R. Holmes in memory of her father, Cyrus W. Holmes, Jr., and Cushman Hall, in 1904, by Thaddeus L. Cushman in memory of his nephew, Frank Chapin Cushmam. An older dormitory, Hammond Hall, was at the same time torn down to make room for a headmaster's residence, Hammond Place. Cushman Memorial field was given in 1911 by Edward C. Cushman as a memorial to Grace Sedgwick Cushman and Frank Chapin Cushman.

After the First World War the town of Monson finally decided to build a separate high school. This action meant that virtually all of the local Academy students would transfer to the new institution. Consequently, the school was again temporarily closed in 1923, while arrangements were made to revert to the old status of a century before. During the next two years the Trustees granted the use of the Academy buildings to the town for use as a high school. In 1926 Monson Academy was reopened as a purely college preparatory school for boys. The new headmaster, Mr. Bertram A. Strohmeier, announced in the catalogue that the school would be "developed on an American adaptation of the English house plan." By this arrangement the boys live in small groups in separate houses under the immediate care of one or more masters." In keeping with this plan an additional dormitory, Morris House, was

CUSHMAN HALL

HAMMOND PLACE

deeded to the Academy by Miss Esther R. Holmes in 1927, and yet another house, the Homestead, in 1937, through the generosity of Miss Hattie F. Cushman.

No historical sketch of Monson Academy would be quite complete without a tribute to Thaddeus L. Cushman, who was a member of the Board of Trustees for thirty-eight years, Treasurer for thirty-six years, and Secretary-Treasurer of the Monson Alumni Association for forty years. His unselfishness and benevolence afforded him great pleasure and satisfaction, besides providing necessities and comforts to others less fortunate than he.

Mr. Strohmeier was succeeded in 1935 by Dr. George E. Rogers, under whose administration the size of the student body has greatly increased. Plans are now under consideration for the centralization of the school plant in the not-too-distant future.

In 1938 the Holmes Gymnasium was enlarged. In the same year the disastrous hurricane struck Monson with full force. The beautiful elms that lined Main street and surrounded the Academy were uprooted by the force of the gale.

In the immediate post-war years the Academy, sensing its obligation, admitted many returning veterans in order that they might continue their interrupted education.

In 1947 the Academy acquired two additional buildings. Through the generosity of the family of Mrs. Rufus P. Cushman, Chapin House was added to the Academy

MORRIS HOUSE

HOMESTEAD

and serves as a dormitory. In addition, the home of Miss Adelaide Wingate, now called Holmbrook, was acquired. It is now serving as a dormitory and dining hall. In 1948, the Academy constructed the new Cushman Memorial Field, which replaced the old field destroyed in the 1938 hurricane. An additional playing area was constructed on a lower level in 1957.

On February 23, 1953, a disastrous fire swept the Academy Hall. Despite this tragedy the Academy continued to function for the remainder of the year. Both faculty and students demonstrated hardihood in carrying on in view of extremely difficult conditions. Plans were immediately made to replace Academy Hall. It was decided that the new location would be at the top of the hill on High Street, with the view in mind of centralizing the location of the campus. The new, modern Academy, called Alumni Hall, was completed and ready for occupancy by September, 1954. Through the ceaseless efforts of Alumni, staff, and friends of the Academy, the new building became a reality.

The new Alumni Hall was officially dedicated upon the occasion of the school's sesquicentennial celebration, on October 9, 1954. At this time leaders in the educational field gathered at Monson to celebrate the dual occasion and to take cognizance of the role of the private school in America. Upon the occasion the principal speaker was Dr. Charles W. Cole, President of Amherst College.

CHAPIN HOUSE

HOLMBROOK

Sharing the speaking honors with Dr. Cole was the Honorable Thomas C. Clark, Associate Justice, United States Supreme Court.

In 1956 the Board of Trustees purchased the large colonial house and property just north of Alumni Hall for use as the Headmaster's residence. For many years it was the home of the late Robert H. Cushman and the late William H. Hodgman, both of whom had been long-time members of the Board of Trustees. Hammond Place, which had served as the Headmaster's residence since 1904, was converted into a dormitory for two masters and fourteen boys. In 1958 the Board of Trustees purchased a large duplex house on Flynt Avenue for use as a dormitory for two masters and nineteen boys. It is known as Flynt House.

Adversity and misfortune have been challenged and overcome. A new Academy Hall has emerged from ashes. Whatever distinction Monson Academy may achieve in the future will be due in large degree to the complete selfless efforts of the Headmaster, Dr. George E. Rogers.

HEADMASTER'S RESIDENCE

FLYNT HOUSE

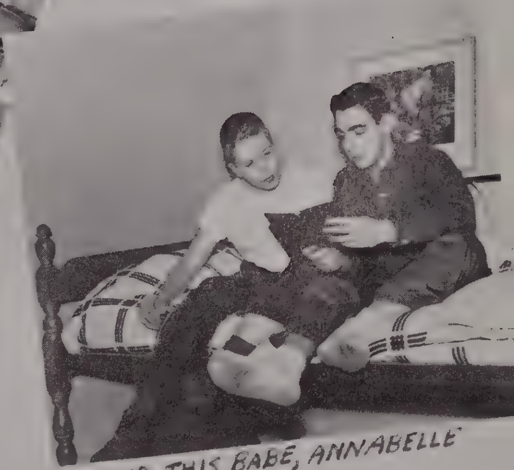
BOARD OF TRUSTEES

Left to Right
FIRST ROW: Headmaster George E. Rogers, Sherwood L. Young, William F. Donovan, Earl T. Harper, James F. McConchie.
SECOND ROW: Dana J. Blackwell, Carlos C. McCray, Robert C. McCray.
THIRD ROW: Rev. James F. English; D. D., Joseph E. Kerigan; John D. Aldrich.
Absent when picture was taken:
John R. Auchter, Dr. George S. Miller, Maurice Perry, Andrew B. Rathbone, Frank J. Sparks Jr., and Harold L. Strickland.

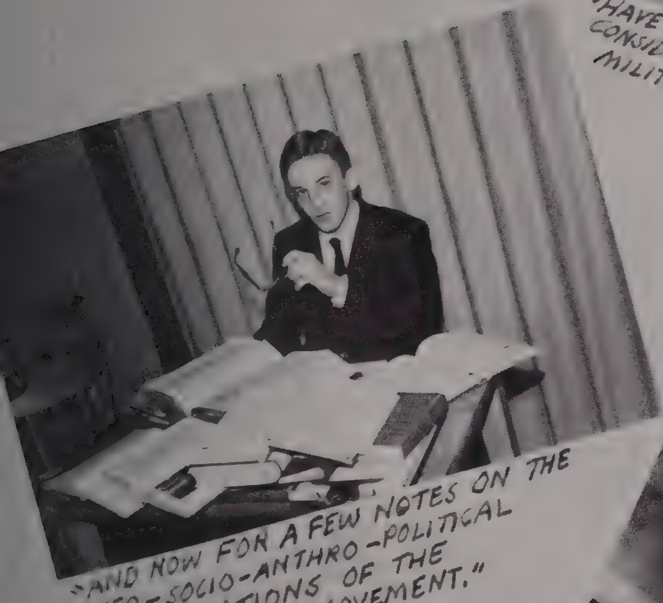
"YOU'RE PRETTY COOL YOURSELF.... BABY."

"TODAY'S YOUTH- TOMORROW'S FUTURE!"

"HAVE YOU EVER CONSIDERED THE MILITARY SERVICE!"

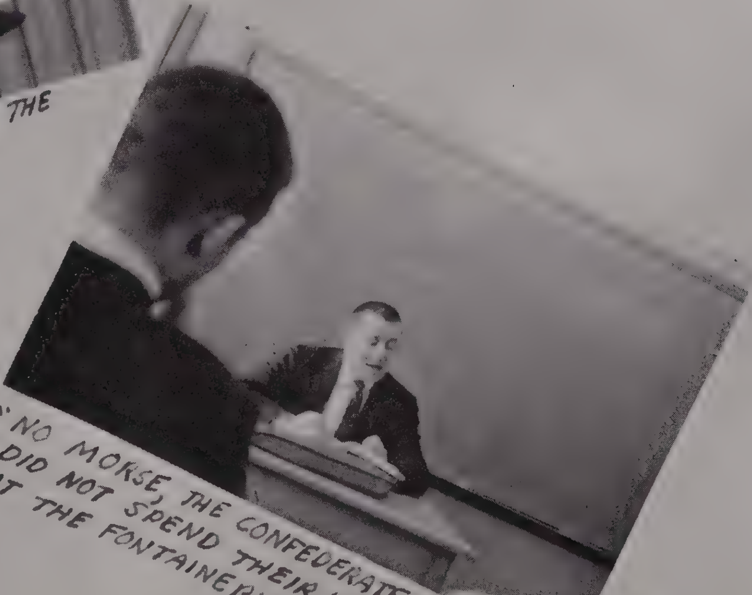


"AND THIS BABE, ANNABELLE LEE......"



"AND NOW FOR A FEW NOTES ON THE GEO-SOCIO-ANTHRO-POLITICAL IMPLICATIONS OF THE BEATNIK MOVEMENT."

"WILL THE FOLLOWING PLEASE SEE MR. LAWTON AFTER CHAPEL."



"NO MORSE, THE CONFEDERATE SOLDIE DID NOT SPEND THEIR LEAVES AT THE FONTAINEBLEAU!"

Trustees Announce App

AN OPEN LETTER

Youth Sunday Set In Monson

Monson

Vol XXVII

Sally Ann

Wins Home

Sales Tax Would Help Area, Table Indicates

ADMINISTRATION

intment of Headmaster

Spirit

MAY 9, 1935 No. 2

lowski

oes' Title

SCOUTS VE GOLDEN NIVERSARY

[illegible]

[illegible]

George E. Rogers Accepts Position

The committee, appointed by the trustees of Monson Academy a their recent meeting to select a headmaster, have offered the position to George E. Rogers, now at the Northwood School, Lake Placid Club, New York, and have received his acceptance.

Mr. Rogers was graduated from the Manchester Connecticut High School in 1915. In 1920 he entered Tufts College, from which he graduated in 1924 with an A. B. degree, magna cum laude, with honors in Latin. As an undergraduate he was an outstanding man both as a student and a leader on the campus. During his senior year he was president of his class, captain of the varsity basketball team and was elected to Phi Beta Kappa.

After leaving college, he taught for two years at Williston Academy, Easthampton, Massachusetts, leaving to take the position of assistant principal at Goddard Seminary, Barre, Vermont. Later, from 1927 to 1929, he served there as principal, leaving when the school was changed to a school for girls only. Since 1929 he has been at Northwood School where, in addition to his teaching schedule, he acts as Director of Athletics and Recreation, Director of the School Orchestra, coach of the baseball and basketball teams and assistant to the head of the school in many administrative duties. He acted as head of the Northwood Summer School for the past five years.

Mr. Rogers is married and has a five year old daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Rogers will come to Monson permanently about the 1st of July.

Janice [illegible]

[illegible] main unknown, to write such a column. Her comments [illegible]

[illegible]

Warrant of 68 Articles Listed; Carter Winner

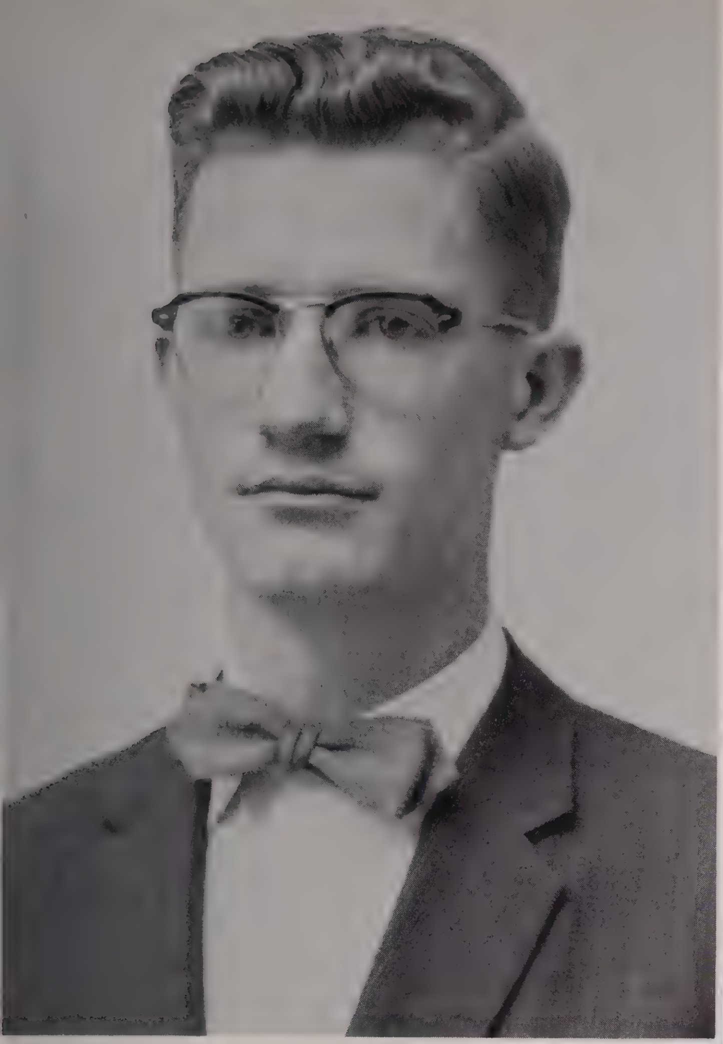
[illegible]

Mr. Benton is a native of St. Louis, Missouri. He received his A.B. degree from the University of Missouri and his M.A. degree from Columbia University. He came here in 1926 and, except for a period during World War II when he was in Military Intelligence, has served the academy tirelessly. During the past 34 years, Mr. Benton has taught French and Spanish, and is the head of the Foreign Language Department.

Through the years Mr. Benton has coached baseball, basketball and tennis. He serves at the present time as Director of Athletics. He and Mrs. Benton and Dixie reside at Chapin House.

Mr. Beyer is a native of Boston, Massachusetts. He graduated from Tufts College with a Bachelor of Science degree. He later received his Ph.G., from Columbia University. Before entering the teaching profession, Mr. Beyer did research work for several leading pharmaceutical companies. Since coming to Monson, he has taught Physics and is now teaching Chemistry.

He and Mrs. Beyer reside at Holmbrook.

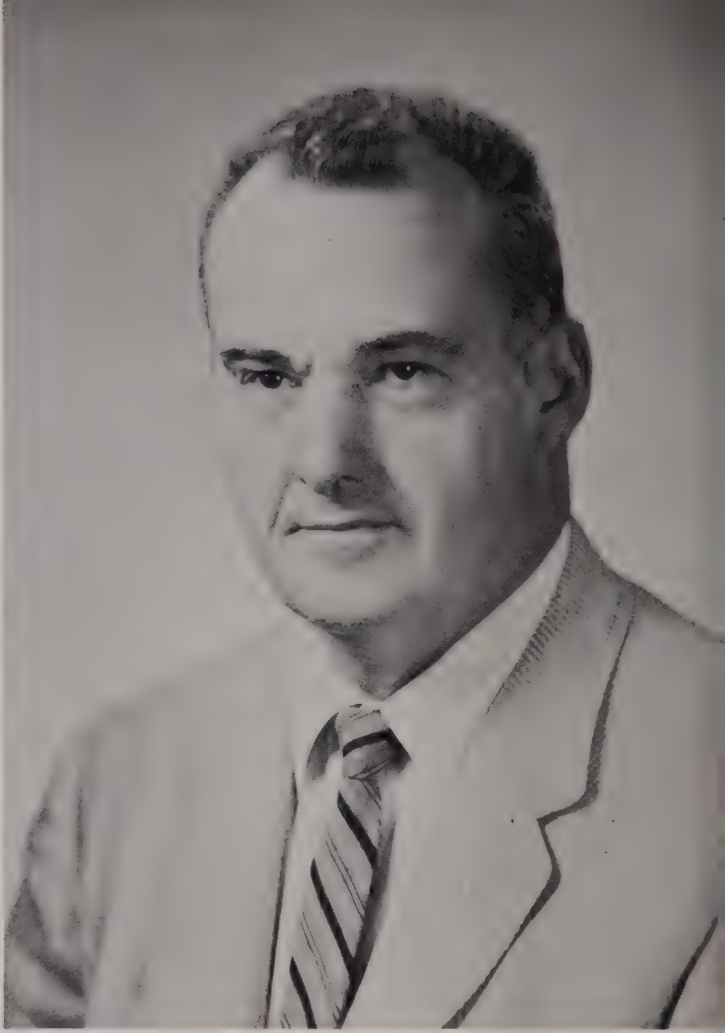


Mr. Crosland is a native of Rome, Georgia. He is a graduate of Bob Jones University Greenville, South Carolina. Mr. Crosland is the coach of the Junior Varsity Soccer team and the Basketball 3 team. He is also advisor of the Monson Spirit. He and Mrs. Crosland and their daughter Lonnie reside at Flynt House.

Mr. Dudley is a native of Meridian, New York. He attended Hobart College and was graduated with a B.A. in history. Mr. Dudley is faculty advisor to the *Academy Bell*. An instructor in English and history, Mr. Dudley is a resident master at Cushman Hall.

Mr. Harrell came to Monson Academy in 1953. His hometown is San Antonio, Texas. Mr. Harrell graduated from Principia College with a Bachelor of Arts degree. He teaches Algebra I, Algebra II, and plane geometry.

Mr. Harrell is Varsity Basketball coach and he assists Mr. Roan with Varsity Soccer. He has also coached the Varsity Baseball team and assisted the football coach. Mr. Harrell is the resident master of Flynt House.



Mr. Hathaway is a native of Tiverton, Rhode Island. He received his B.A. degree from Williams College and holds a M.A. degree from Georgetown University.

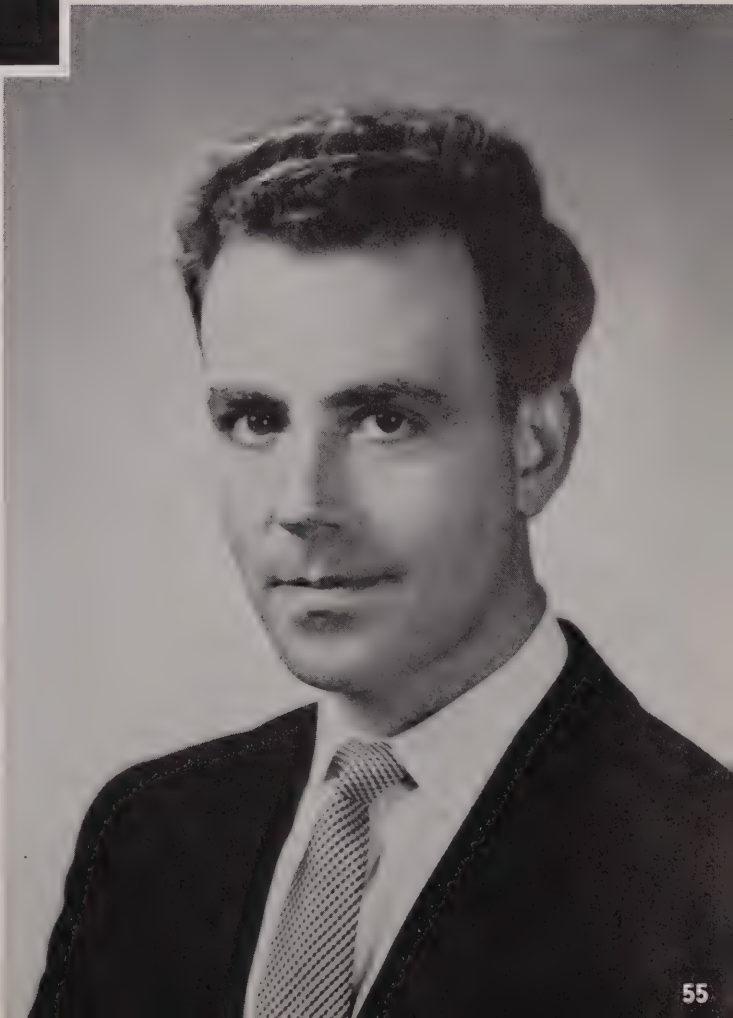
Mr. Hathaway teaches Spanish. He is the Assistant Director of Athletics and Senior Class advisor.

Mr. Hawley is a native of Ashburnham, Massachusetts. He is a graduate of Worchester Polytechnic Institute. Here at the Academy he teaches physics and general science.

Mr. Hawley is the Fall Lacrosse coach, the ski instructor, and coach of the Ski team.

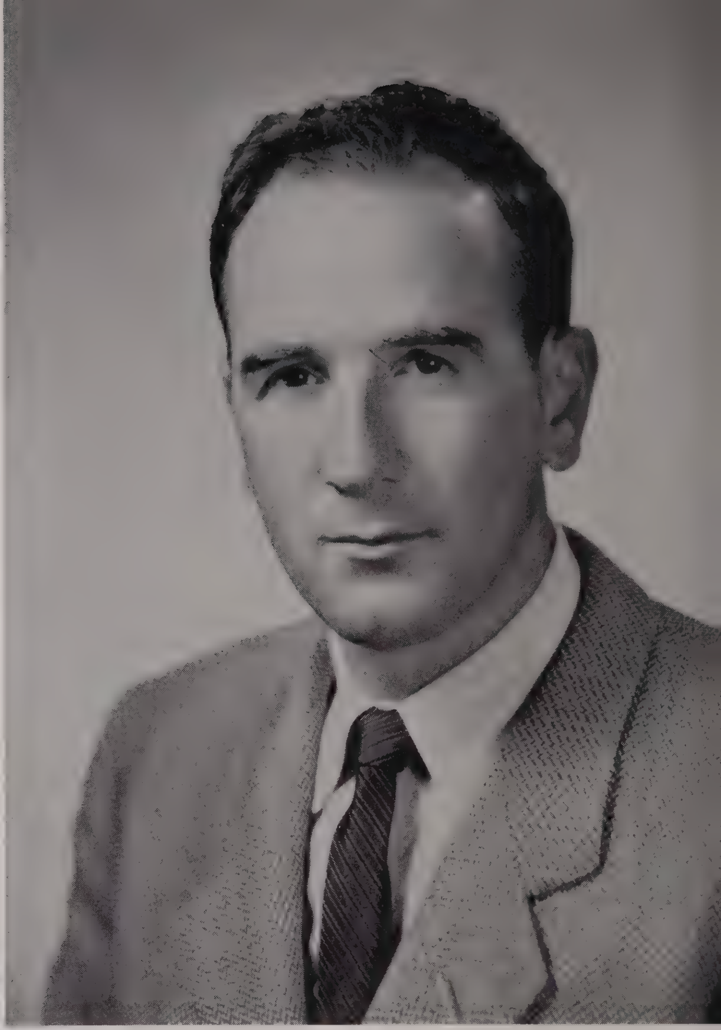
Mr. Hughes is a resident of Toledo, Ohio. He holds a B.A. degree from the University of Toledo, and he has a Master's Degree from Columbia. Mr. Hughes came to Monson Academy in 1957 and is the head of the English department.

Mr. Hughes is the director of the Academy Glee Club and the Dramatic Club. He is in charge of Hammond Place.



A native of Boston, Massachusetts, Mr. Kellett is a graduate of the University of Miami, Coral Gables, Florida. He is an instructor in Freshman English and Government.

Mr. Kellett is Varsity Football coach and Varsity Lacrosse coach. He is also faculty advisor to the International Club.



Mr. Lawton is a native of Athol, Massachusetts. He received his B.S. degree from Amherst College in 1910. Since that time, Mr. Lawton has both taught and served in an administrative capacity in the Massachusetts public schools. Upon retiring from the public school system, Mr. Lawton joined the Monson Academy faculty in 1957.

Mr. Lawton teaches plane geometry, solid geometry and trigonometry, and review mathematics. He and Mrs. Lawton live in East Meadow, Massachusetts.

Mr. LaFlamme is a native of Monson, Massachusetts and a graduate of Monson Academy. After service in the United States Navy during World War II, Mr. LaFlamme attended Saint Michael's College and was graduated with a B.S. degree. Since coming to the Academy as a faculty member in 1954, Mr. LaFlamme has taught in the lower school as well as teaching general science, mathematics, and algebra.

Mr. LaFlamme has coached Basketball III and at present is the Tennis coach. Mr. LaFlamme is assistant house master at Morris House where he resides.

Mr. Morrow is a native of Pawtucket, Rhode Island. He attended Brown University where he received his B.A. degree. His graduate work was done at Harvard University and he holds a Master's degree in Greek and Latin from that institution.

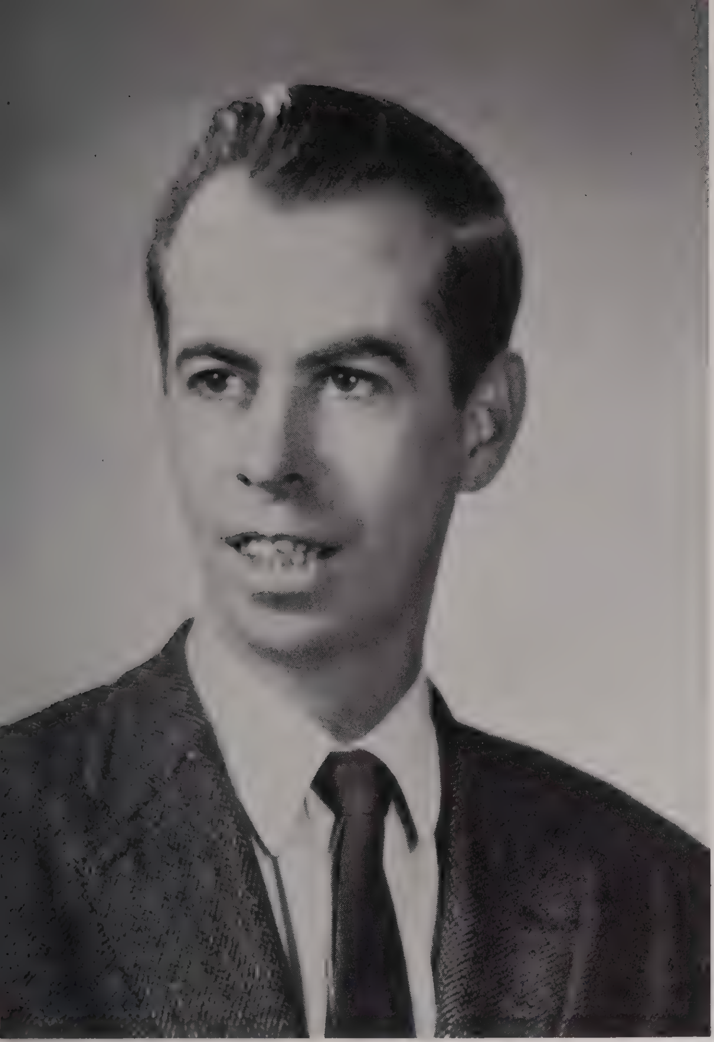
Mr. Morrow has been a member of the faculty at Monson Academy since 1929 as an instructor in Latin and German. During this time Mr. Morrow has coached Varsity, Junior Varsity and Freshman soccer. He is coach of the Monson rifle team. Mr. and Mrs. Morrow reside at Morris house.

Mr. Pitts, head of the science department, came to Monson in 1955. He is a resident of Arlington, Massachusetts. Mr. Pitts received his B.S. degree from the University of Missouri and his M.A. from Suffolk University. He has taught general science at various levels and has always conducted a most interesting and challenging course in biology. This year he instituted an advanced course in physiology for seniors.

Mr. Pitts has coached track, cross-country, and bowling. He is resident master in charge of Cushman hall.

Mr. Roan is a native of Brockton, Massachusetts. He holds a B.A. degree from Brown University and a Master of Arts degree from Boston University. Coming to the Academy in 1946, Mr. Roan has taught United States history, European history and Ancient history. He is head of the social studies department.

Mr. Roan is Varsity Soccer coach, Associate Rifle coach and has coached Junior Varsity Baseball. He and Mrs. Roan and their daughters Denise and Gail reside at Homestead.



Mr. Stevenson is a native of Lowell Massachusetts. He attended Bowdoin College and received his B. A. degree from Columbia University. He has also done graduate work at Columbia.

Mr. Stevenson teaches English Composition to Sophomores and Juniors. He is also advisor for the Academy Newspaper, the *Monson Spirit.* Since joining the faculty in 1957, Mr. Stevenson has been a resident master in Cushman hall.

Mr. Swain is a native of Chatham, New Jersey. A graduate of Springfield College where he received his B.S. and M.E. degrees, Mr. Swain is the director of Admissions, testing, guidance and Alumni relations.

Mr. Swain resides at Holmbrook where he is assistant master.

Mr. Zagranic is a native of Chicopee, Massachusetts. He received his B.A. degree from American International College and has studied at the University of Chicago. Mr. Zagranic is an instructor in Sophomore and Junior English. He also coaches the Junior Varsity Baseball and Junior Varsity Basketball teams.

He and Mrs. Zagranic and their son Danny live at Hammond Place.

MRS. CRAMTON
Bookkeeper

MRS. MEACHAM
Registrar

MRS. SHERIDAN
Secretary

MRS. DONNAVAN
Secretary

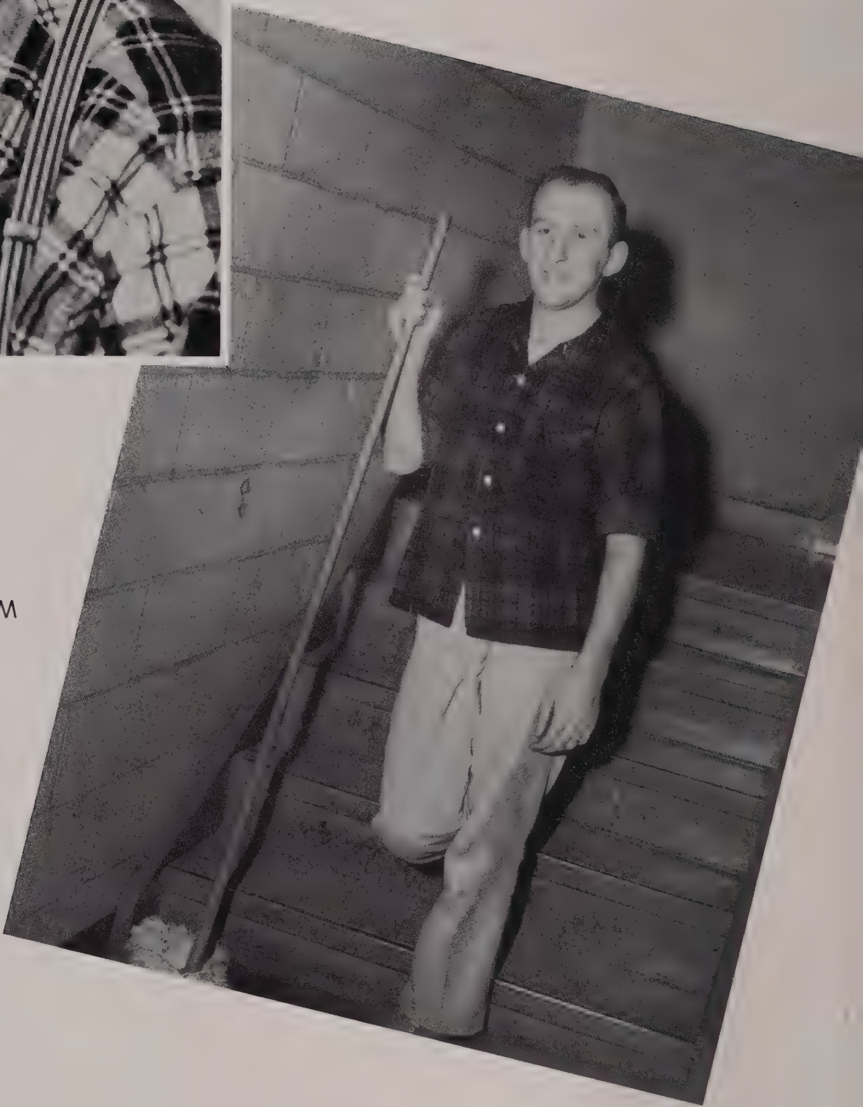
MRS. KEITH
Librarian

MRS. BRASKIE
Housekeeper

MISS WILSON
Nurse

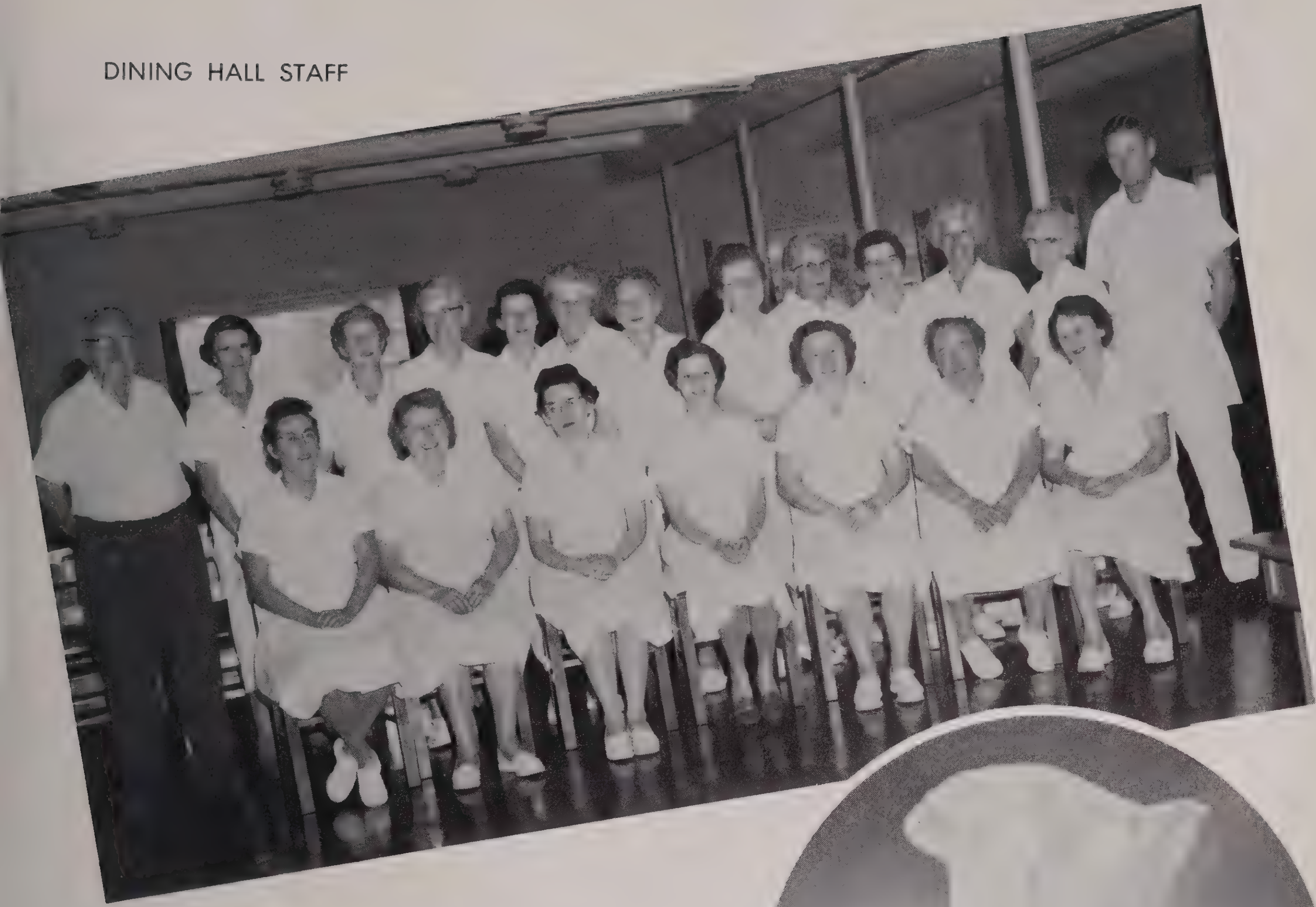
MRS. MAINARD
Assistant Nurse

MR. LEON FROMME
"Jake"



MR. ED SHOUM

DINING HALL STAFF



SEATED, left to right:
Mrs. M. Meurisse, Mrs. M. Skomro, Mrs. E. Shields, Mrs. B. Frazier, Mrs. H. McEwen, Miss M. Harris, Mrs. A. Barnart.

STANDING:
Mr. M. Lynch, Mrs. C. Lupien, Mrs. D. Hamel, Mrs. A. Lynch, Mrs. P. Brothers, Mrs. H. Bowden, Mrs. D. Proulx, Mrs. A. Lynch, Mrs. A. Legrand, Miss G. Crosby, Mrs. D. Richard, Mrs. C. Derrig, Chef A. Mattson.

CHEF ARTHUR MATTSON

Monson Battered By H

AN OPEN LETTER

Youth Sunday Set In Monson

Monso

Vol XXVII

Wins Nomination

D'Agostino
Will Mark

Sales Tax Would Help Area, Table Indicates

Sally Ann
Wins 'Hom

Monson Acade
In Parents' T
Event Sunday

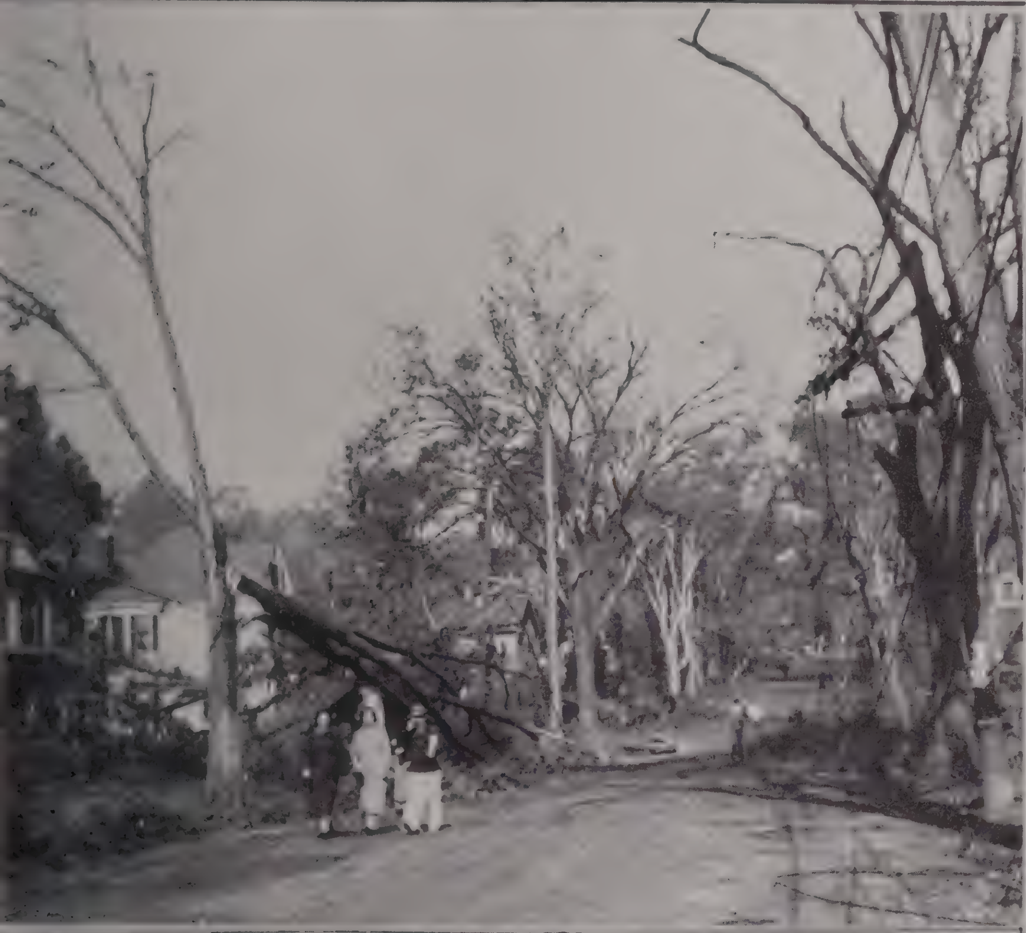
In Germany

GRADUATING CLASS OF 1960

ricane and Flood Waters

Spirit

SEPTEMBER 24, 1938 No. 2



Academy Escapes Serious Damage

Emergency crews are worki around the clock to cope with t flood waters brought on by t hurricane. In the history of t town, there has never been storm of such proportions. Mo people are handicapped by lack of electricity and ma people in low lying areas we forced to evacuate their hom as the flood waters rose.

Fortunately the Academy h escaped any serious damage. A the storm grew in intensity, th boys were dismissed from Academy Hall class rooms and se to their dormitories. Howeve Mr. Benton refused to interru his class and went on conjugating French verbs while tre crashed all around the buildin Mr. Benton was among the la to leave the building and ha just passed the Congregationa Church, on his way to Morri House, when the church steepl went crashing across High Stree

Like most buildings in th town, Morris House lost its chimneys. Unable to get anyone to rebuild them, Mr. Benton tackled the job himself. He was so successful that he was soon beseiged by calls from all over asking him to help out in the emergency.

The Academy athletic field, Cushman Field, on Washington Street was a sad sight as the flood waters receded. What was once one of the finest fields in the area was completely washed out.

The Academy interrupted its scheduled classes for one day so that the students might join emergency crews in clearing the streets of the trees which had fallen during the storm. The sides of Academy Hill were piled over six feet deep with fallen trees and other debris.

elowski [illegible] Title

[illegible]

[illegible] Will Be [illegible] At C. Of C. Dinner

[illegible]

[illegible] In [illegible] Year

[illegible]

[illegible] Awards Listed; Carter Winner

[illegible]

Left to Right:

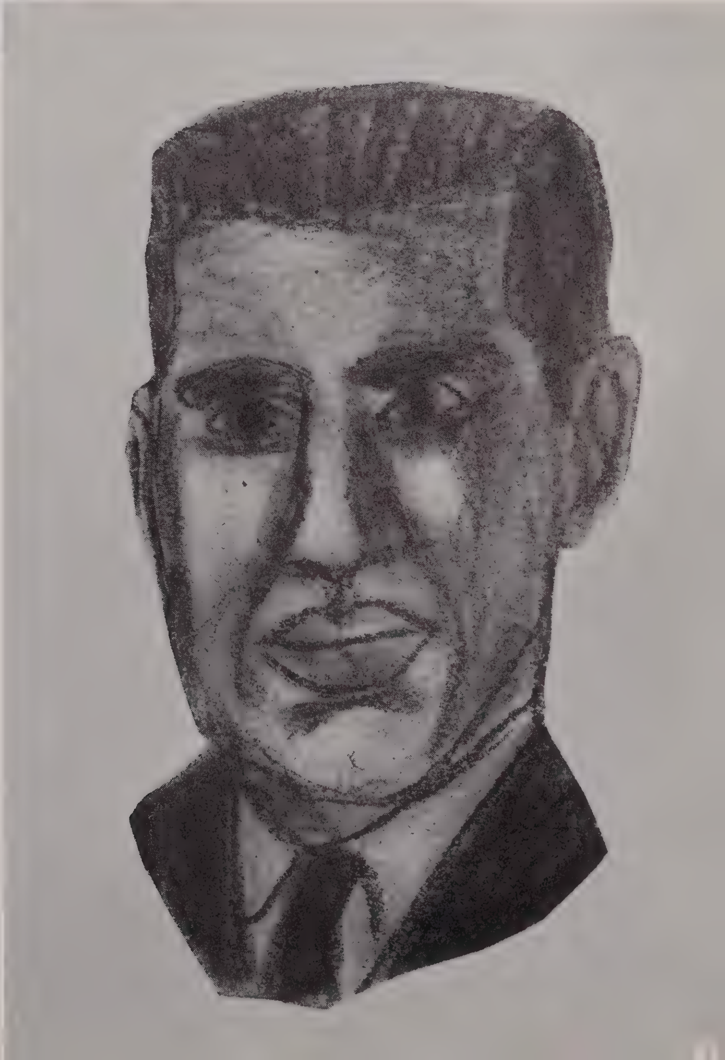
Mark O. Hill, Donald J. Collins, Charles M. Albrecht, Charles L. Chiecko.

DONALD J. COLLINS	President
CHARLES M. ALBRECHT	Vice-President
MARK O. HILL	Treasurer
CHARLES L. CHIECKO	Secretary

CHARLES ALBRECHT

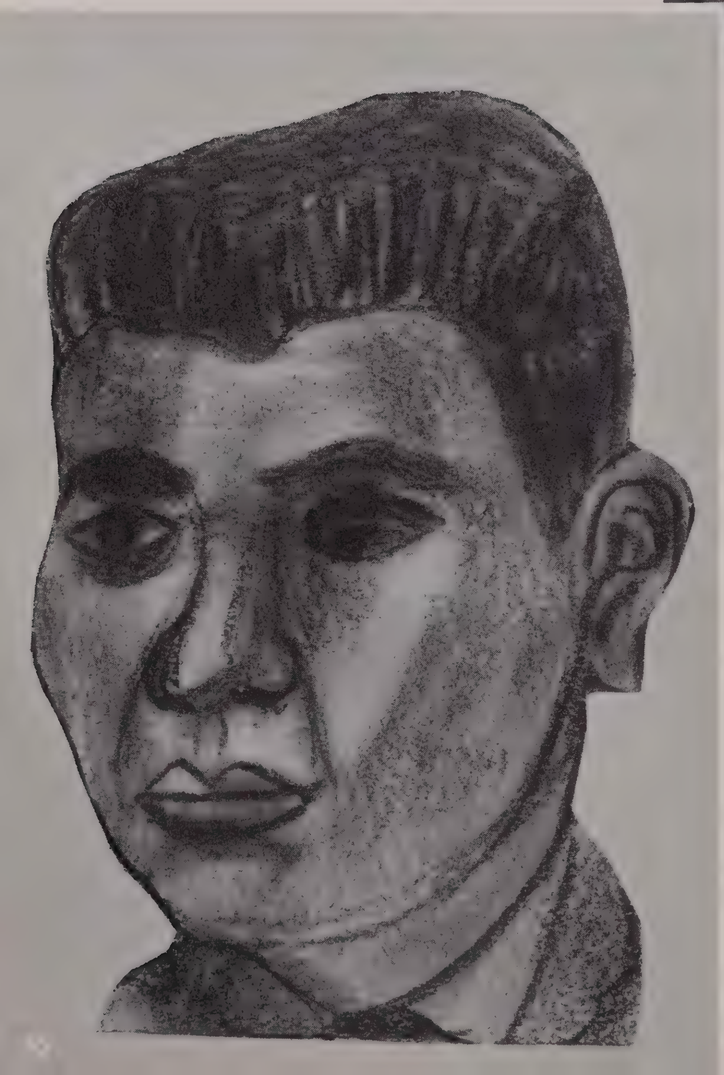
"Chas," as he is called by his friends, entered Monson Academy in 1957. Prior to this "Chas" attended Woodstock Academy for one year. He is 17 years old, a real ladies man. He was elected Vice-President of the class of 1960. He received the Harvard Book Prize in his junior year at Monson. At Monson Academy "Chas" has participated in the following sports: Soccer, tennis, Cross Country Track, and Bowling. He also has taken an active part in the following extra-curricular activities: dramatics, dance committee, glee club and yearbook staff.

"Chas" plans for the future, include graduating from the Colorado School of Mines and becoming a Geophysical Engineer. His future pleasure is to "become rich, and to see the rest of the world."



James Stephen Blair was born on September 26, 1941. "Jimbo" resides in Connecticut. An old Monson man, Jim spent his entire secondary school career on the Monson Campus. During that time "Jimbo" participated in football, bowling, and other winter sports. An outdoor man, Jim's interests include hunting and fishing. His favorite academic subject is Chemistry. His pet peeve is the noise of his roommate's typewriter. His personal likes are girls, and still more girls. Upon graduating Jim hopes to enter the Philadelphia Textile Institute. Jim hopes his future occupation will be a textile chemist.

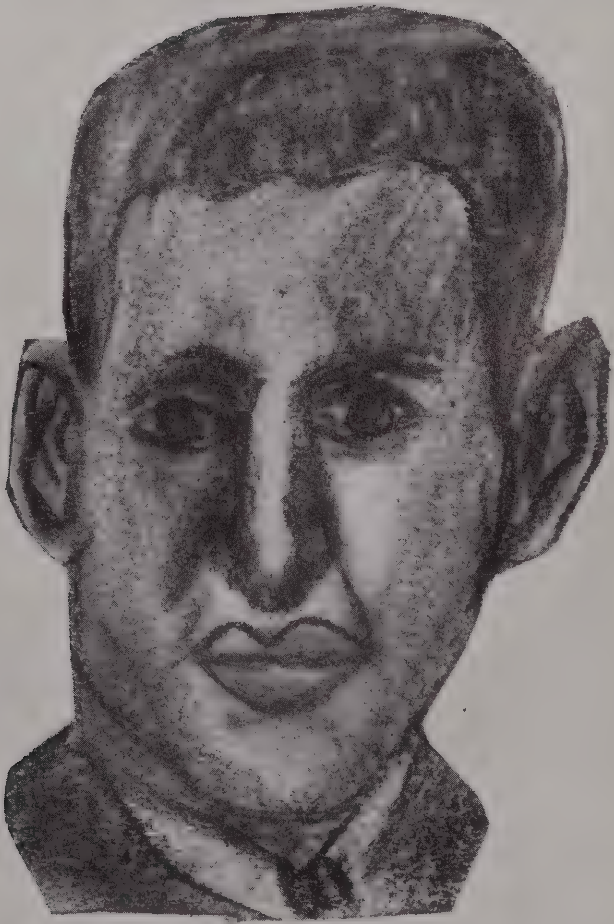
JAMES BLAIR



CHESTER BOGACZ

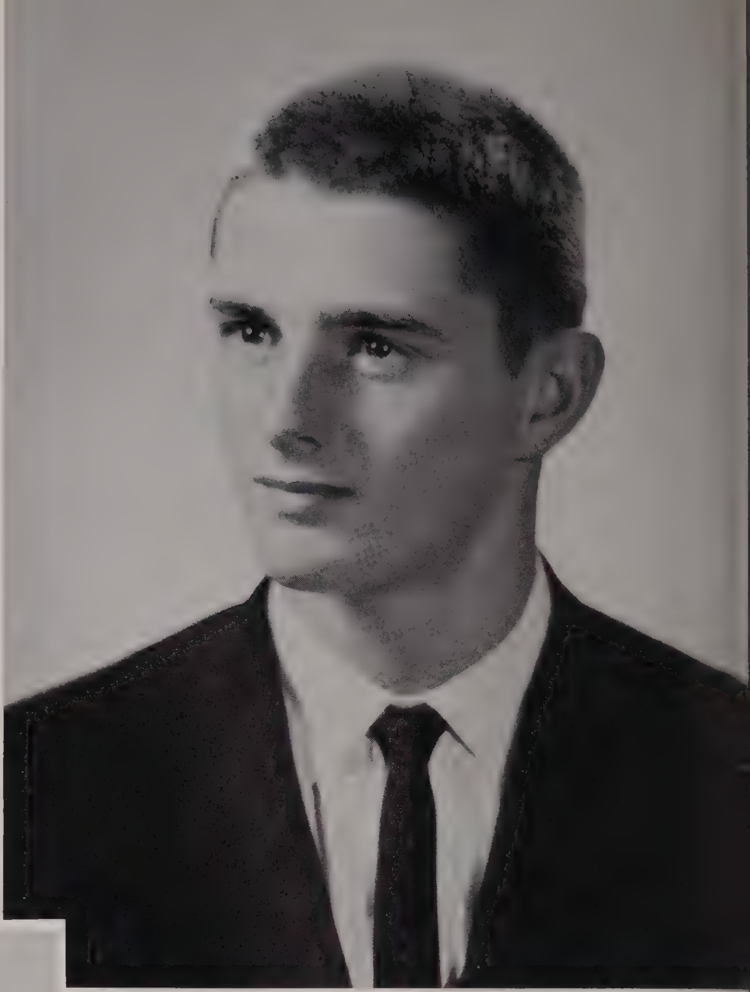
Chet commutes daily from Palmer Massachusetts, where he has lived all his life. During his four years at Monson, he has been very active in sports, being a member of the Junior Varsity and Varsity Soccer teams, the Junior Varsity and Varsity Baseball teams and rifle team. Chet has also been on the sports staff of the *Monson Spirit*. His outside interests include hunting and fishing.

Chet hopes to enter Tufts in the fall and become an electrical engineer.

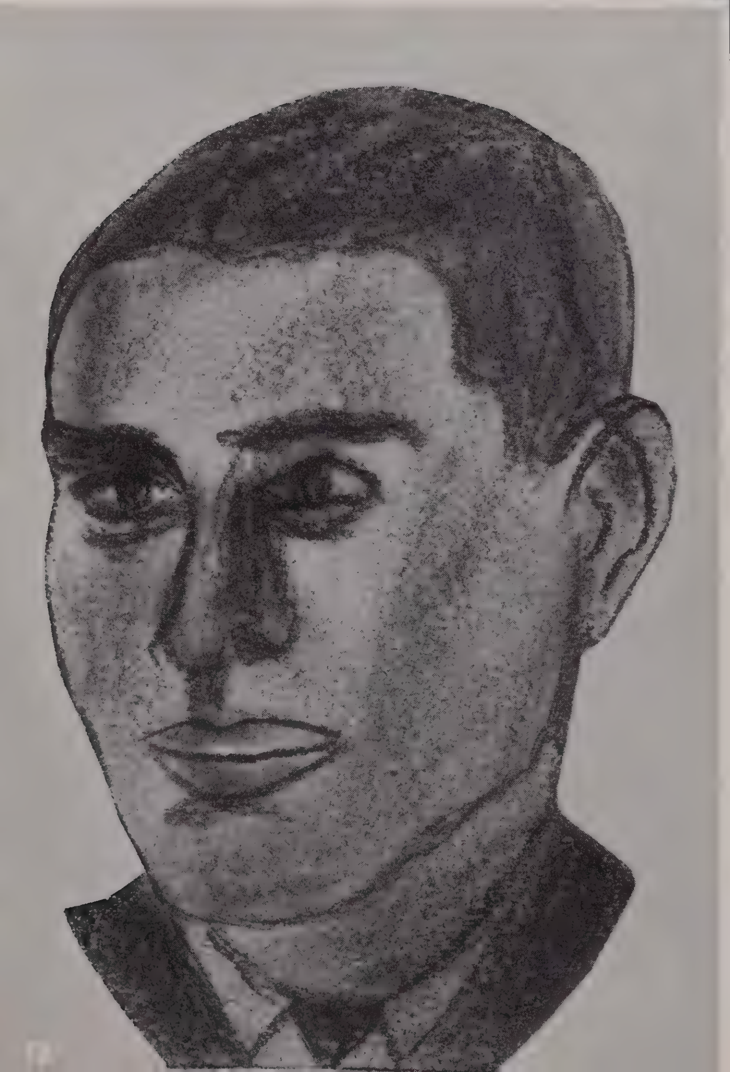


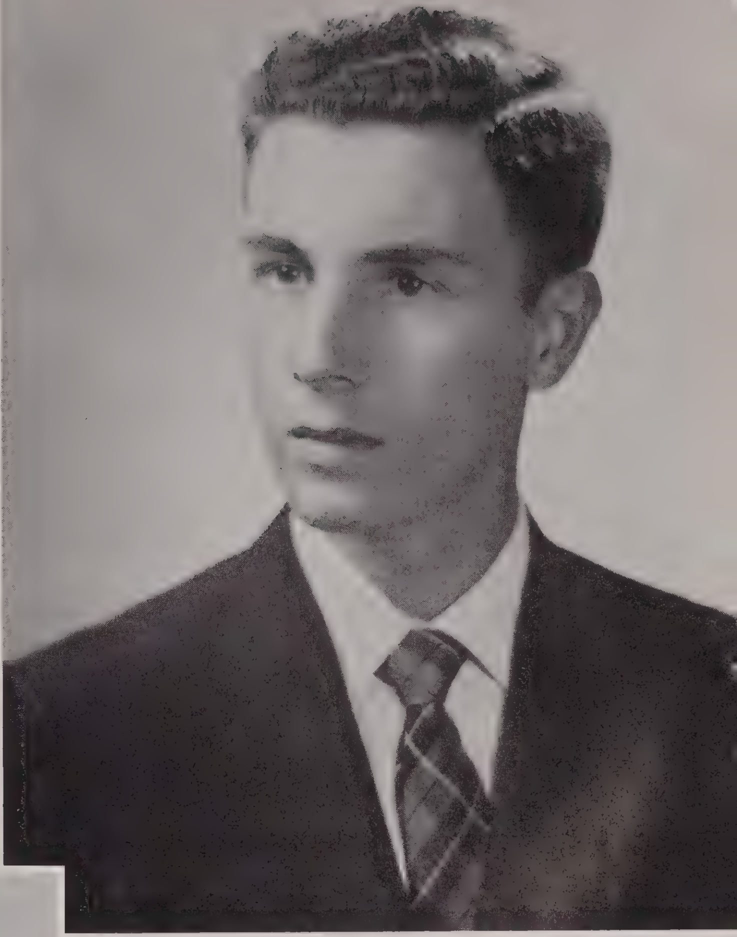
Paul, better known as Boudie, is from Chicopee, Massachusetts, where he graduated from Chicopee High School. He was one of their star athletes. A post-graduate here, Paul was line coach for the Varsity Football team and is helping coach the Varsity Basketball team.

When not studying, Paul enjoys dancing, swimming, and sports in general. He hopes to enroll at the University of Connecticut and someday become a dentist.



PAUL BOUDREAU

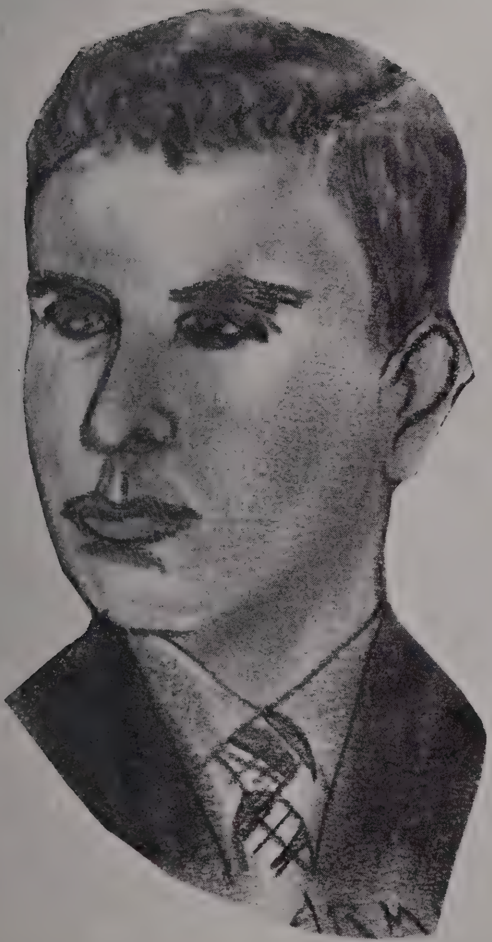




JOHN CAMMEYER

John was born on March 20, 1942, in Westerly, Rhode Island. He received his entire secondary school education at Monson Academy. Athleticwise John has participated in soccer, cross country, football, basketball, baseball, golf and tennis. John's extracurricular activities include The National Club, newspaper (Editor-in-chief in junior and senior year); on yearbook 1st, 2nd, and 3rd year and literary editor the 4th year; Facts magazine (editor-in-chief 3rd and 4th year), glee club and dramatics club. John's main outside interest is horseback riding. His favorite subjects are English and French. In his sophomore year John received the English prize for maintaining the highest average in sophomore English.

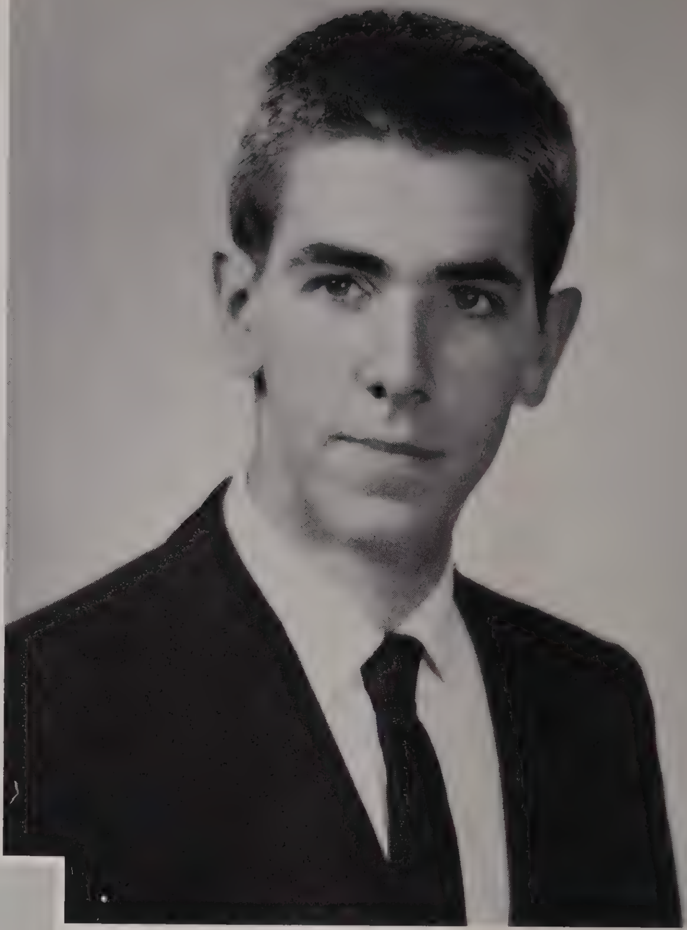
John's personal likes are horsewomen, dances, parties and most girl's schools in Massachusetts. He prefers blondes and brunettes. John strongly believes Monson Academy should be co-educational. John hopes to matriculate at Amherst College or Brown University, and eventually become a lawyer. His future plans include owning a stable of thoroughbred race horses. Incidentally, John is planning to send his son to Monson Academy.



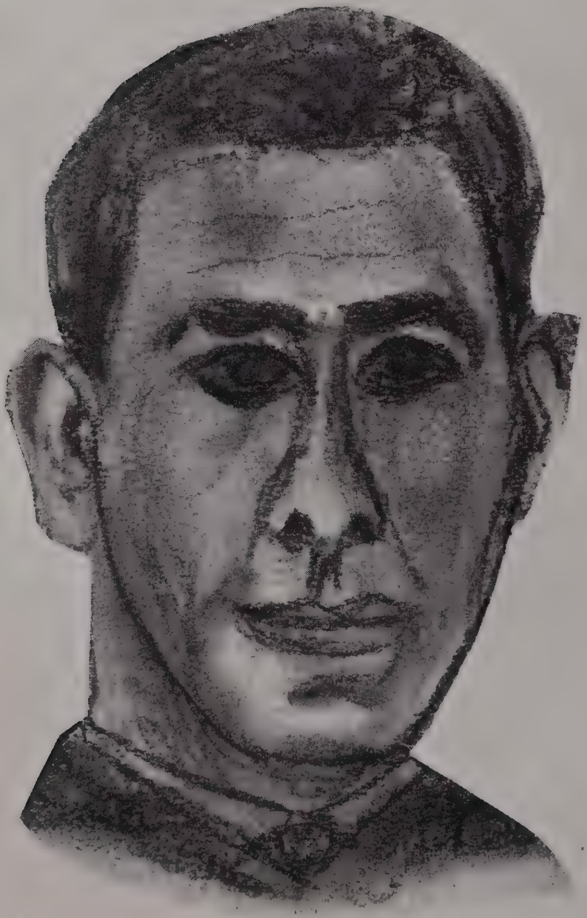
Ken was born on April 11, 1942, and lives at 20 Henry Harris St. in Chicopee, Massachusetts. Before coming to Monson Ken went to Chicopee High.

Ken has been active in Soccer and Bowling. His extracurricular activities are Glee Club, Bowling Club and Chicopee High minstrel. Ken likes to go horseback riding and he likes to fish.

Ken does not know what he would like to be; however, he would like to go to Holy Cross College.



KENNETH CAMPBELL

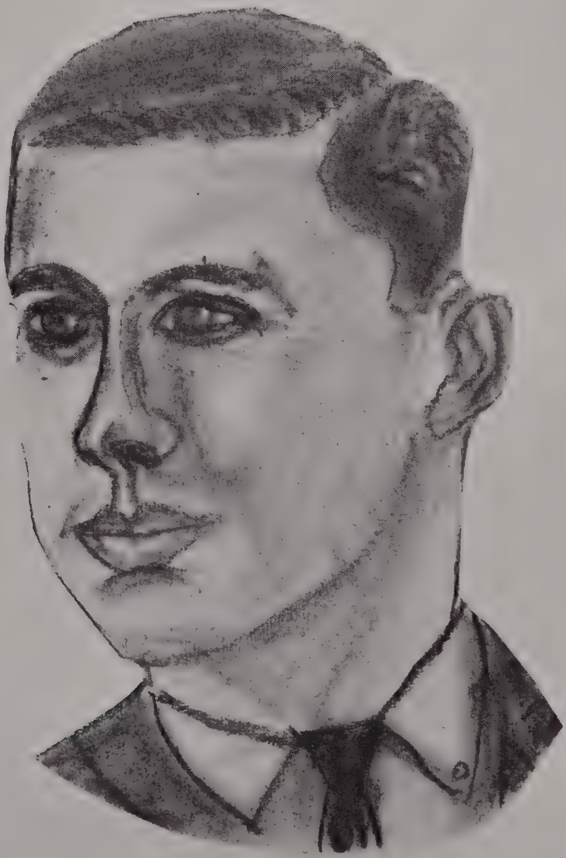


CHARLES CHIECKO

Charlie entered Monson in September 1958. He came to Monson from Chicopee. He was active in Hockey, Science fairs and the Flying Club. At present Charlie is active on the yearbook, newspaper, dramatics, and the International Club. Charlie is secretary of the Senior Class.

Charlie hopes to become a lawyer. He wishes to take a liberal arts course at Holy Cross.

A good Hockey game and a girl who likes to laugh can win his approval anytime.



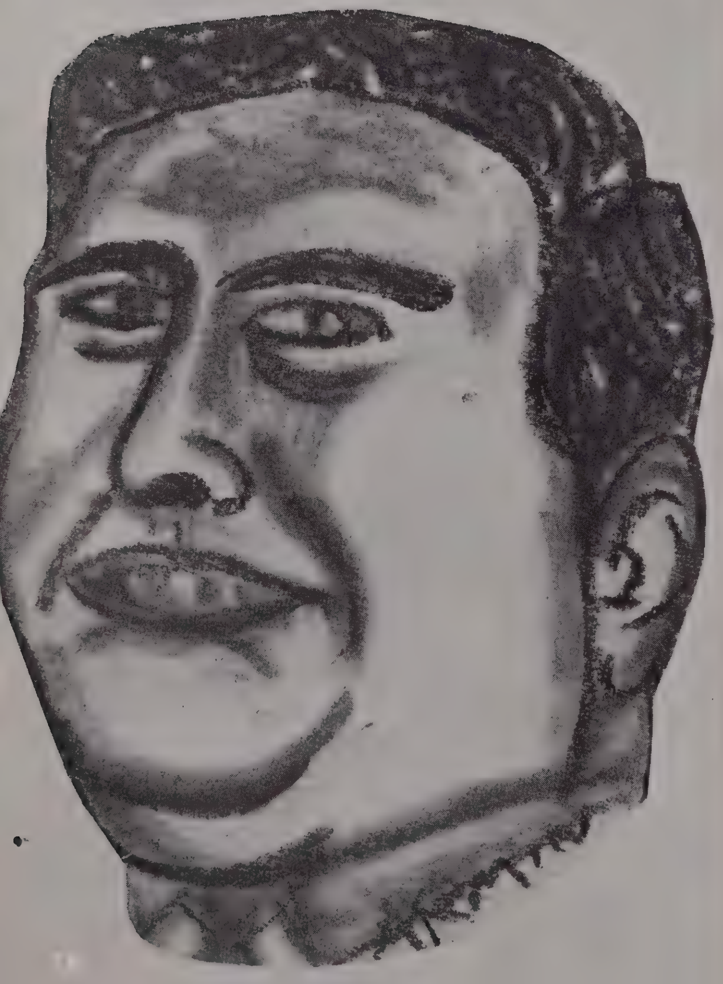
"Schultzy," in his four years at Monson, has participated in J.V. Football, Varsity Football, Glee Club, Dramatics, and the Barber Shop Quartet.

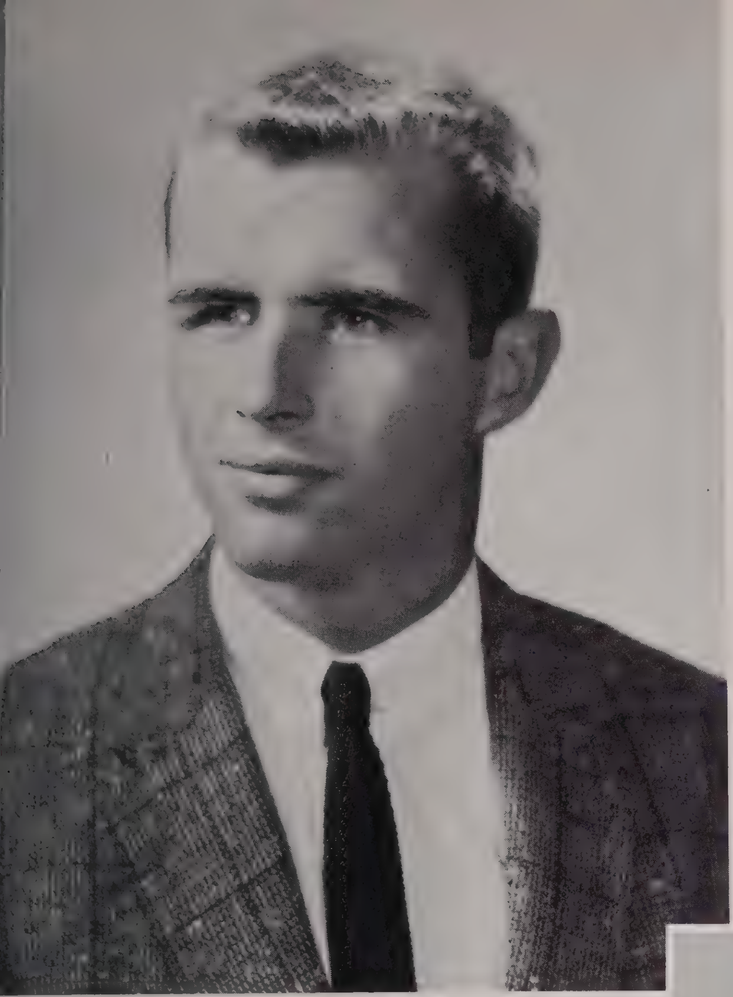
Steve wishes to study and become Cantor at either Brandeis or Yeshiva University.

When Steve returns to Ware he will take up the age old occupation of sleeping.

Steve has varied interests in the fields of brunettes, Spanish, money, food, and cars.

STEPHEN COHEN





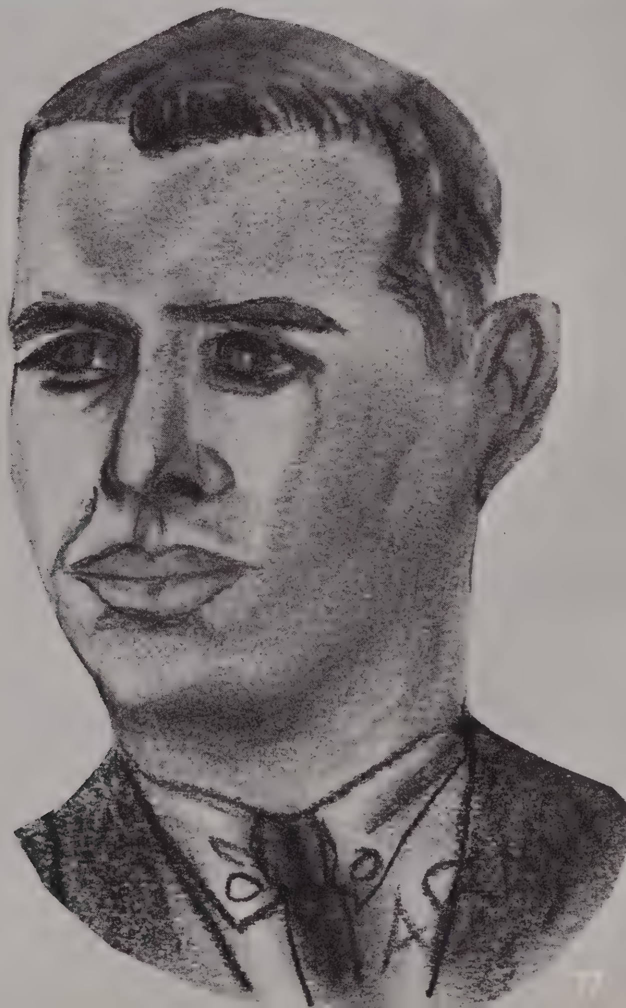
DONALD COLLINS

Don was born in 1940. He lives in Springfield, Massachusetts. Before coming to Monson, he attended Cathedral High and Classical High.

Don's favorite subject is mathematics. His pet peeve is studying. In the future Don wishes to become a criminologist, and to attend Fairfield University.

Don has participated in Varsity soccer, golf, and football. He is President of the Senior Class, Vice-President of the International Club, active in Dramatics and other outside activities.

It seems that Don likes girls, brunettes, more than he does sports. However, in a combination nothing can beat them.



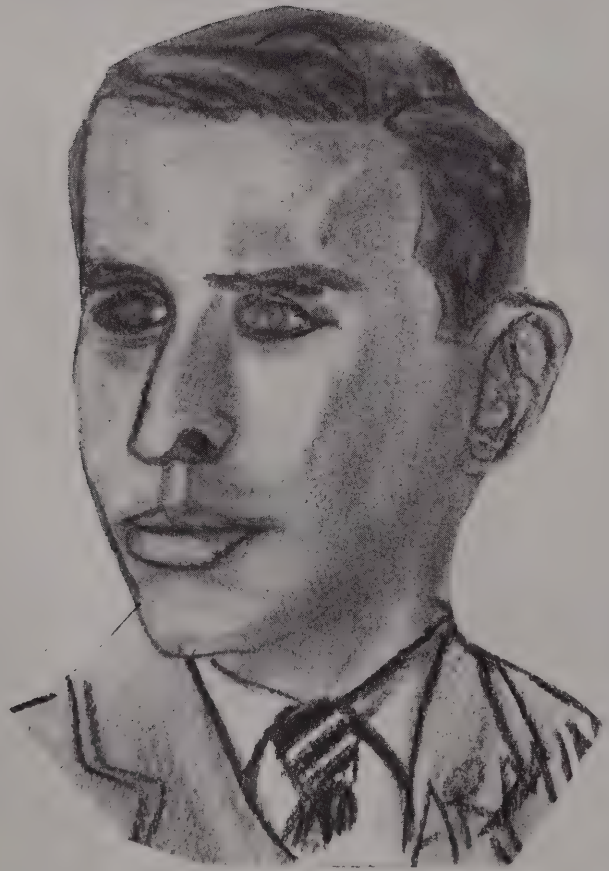
Brian is 19. He lives in Dighton, Massachusetts. Before coming to the Academy Brian attended Dighton High.

While at Monson, Brian has played J.V. Soccer, Varsity Soccer, and Bowling.

Brian would like to go to New Bedford Tech. After graduating and getting married he said he will send his son to Monson.

He likes cars, vacations, and girls.

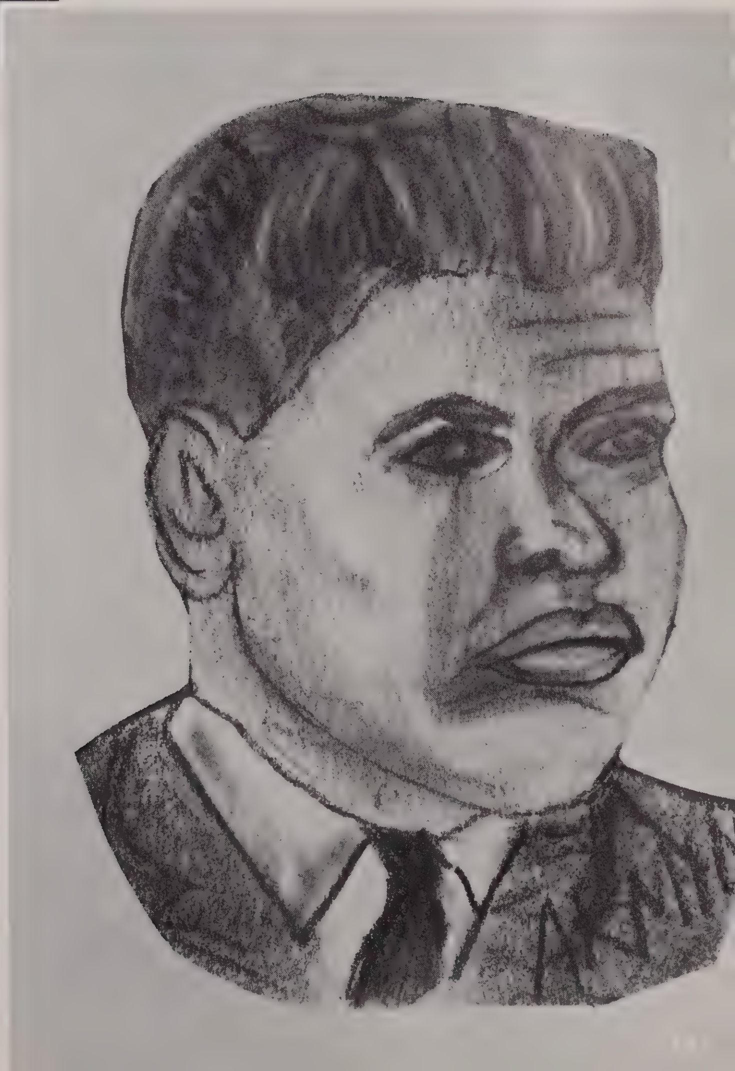
BRIAN CORR



WARREN CRESSWELL

Warren has attended the Academy the past five years as a day student. He is a familiar sight in one of his many Buicks and his individual attire.

One of his greatest interests is classical music, while his favorite subject is English.



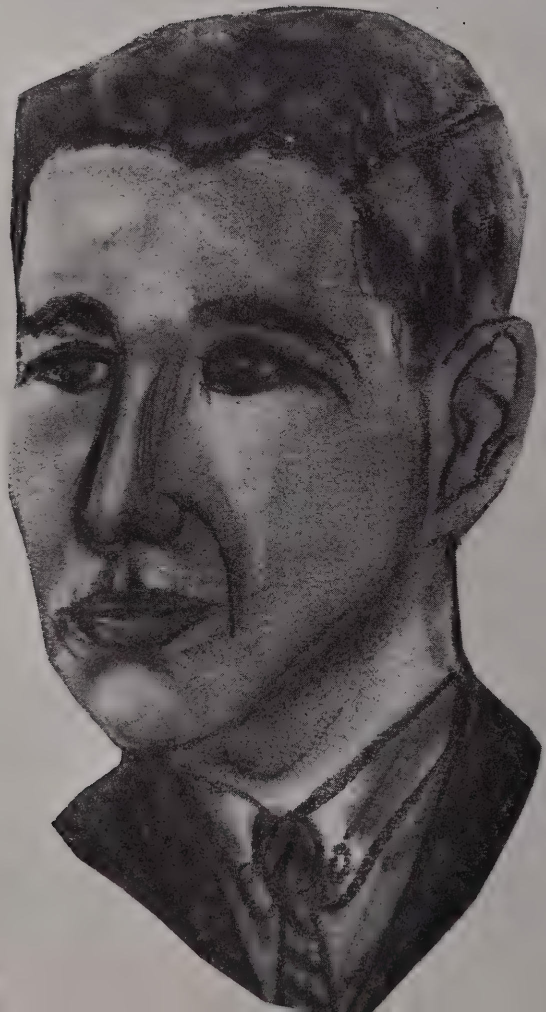
Hap lives in Worchester, Massachusetts. Hap attended Hatch prep. for one year and then came to Monson for three years.

Frank has played soccer for several years. He was manager of the LaCross team and he participated in golf, riflery, and skiing. He has also cartooned for the newspaper and yearbook.

Frank would like to attend Babson. He would like to go into the field of construction or advertising.

Hap likes girls with brunette hair.

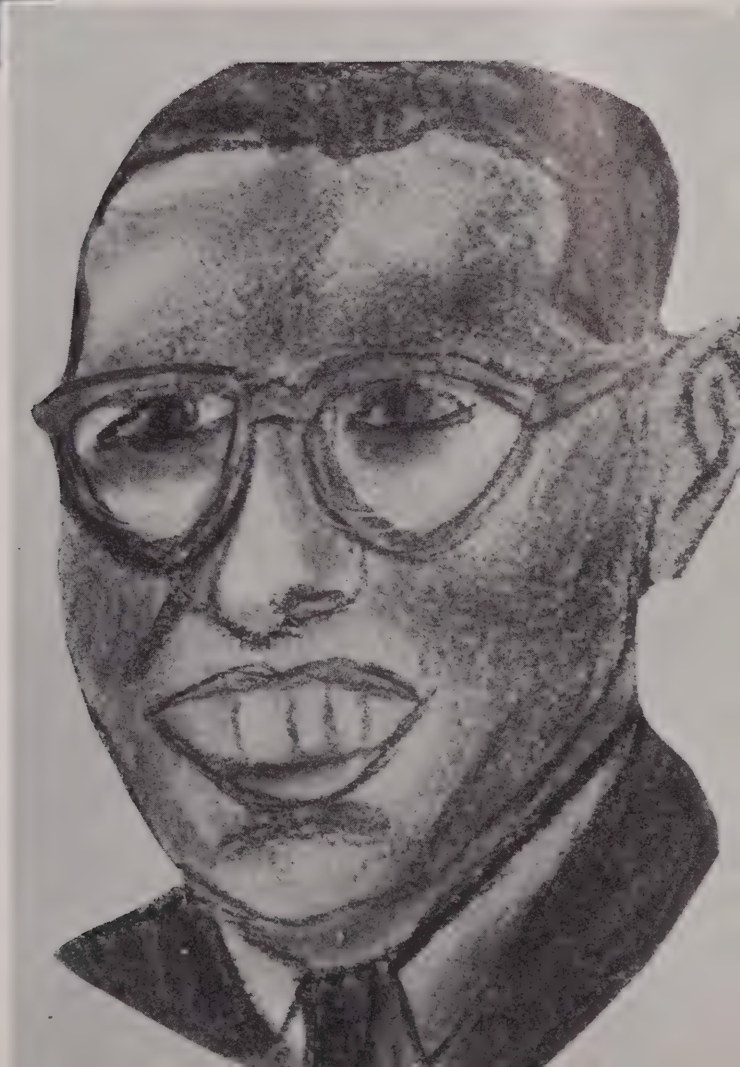
FRANK CROSS, JR.



DANIEL DALY

Dan is from Westfield, Massachusetts, where he attended St. Mary's High before he came to Monson Academy in 1958. A quiet individual, Dan enjoys history and for that matter, school in general. He must, since he hopes to enroll at Westfield State Teachers College, wishing eventually to make teaching his career.

Here at the Academy, Dan has participated in bowling, softball, tennis, and archery. When not hitting the books, he likes to play checkers and cards. Some day Dan would like to travel around the world.

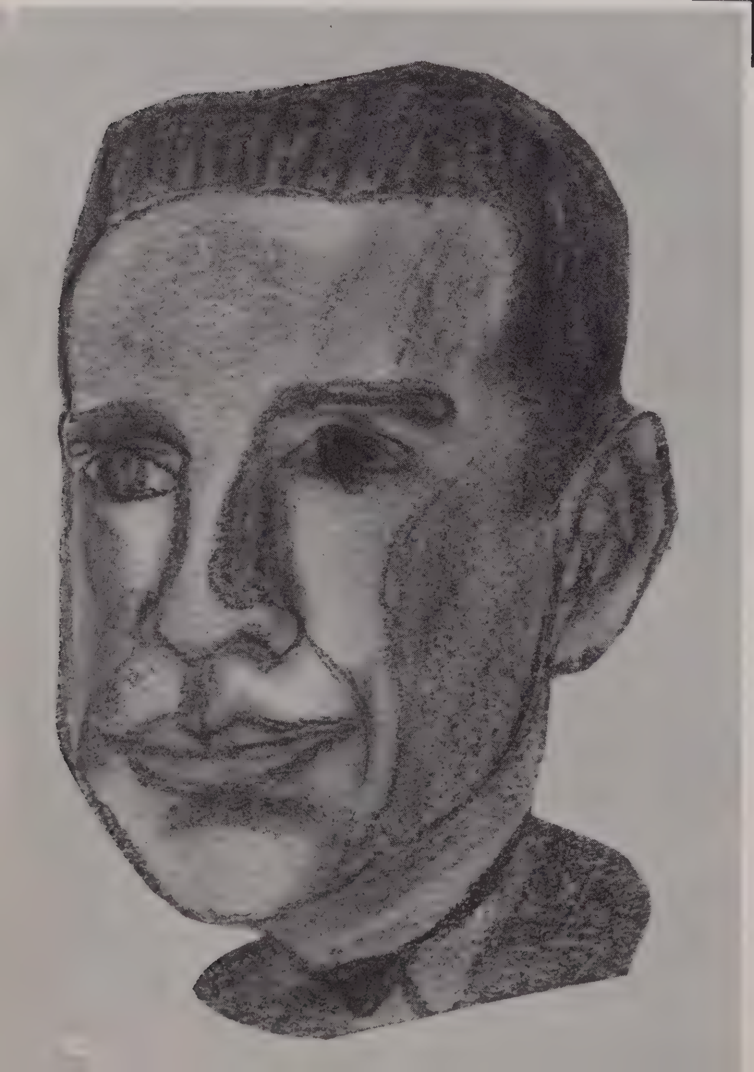


A westerner (western Massachusetts, that is), Pete comes from Pittsfield and has been here at the Academy for three years. It would seem that Pete is quite an athlete, having been active in football, bowling, riflery, archery, softball, physical culture (body building) and Lacrosse. He has also been a mainstay of the Glee Club. The least objectionable of his classes are physics and Senior English.

When he is not busy at the books in his room at Holmbrook, Pete enjoys swimming, skiing, water skiing, girls (brunettes), dancing, sleeping and reading Keats.

Pete wants to attend Worchester Polytechnic Institute and hopes to become an engineer. His goal in life is to be the first man on the moon and after that to send his son to the Academy.

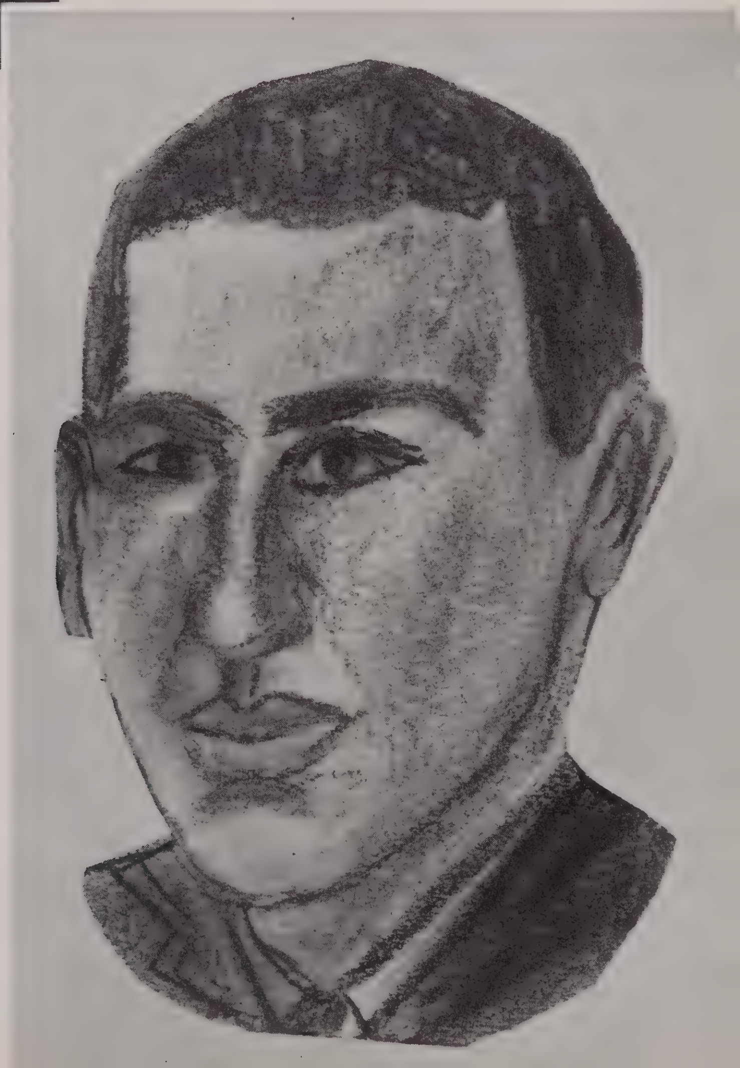
HASCAL DODGE



OWEN DOW

Dowzer or Gallop, as Owen is known on campus, came to the Academy in 1958. The Academy will long remember his famous chapel talks about the Amish people of Pennsylvania and the *Midnight Ride of Paul Revere*. A hustling athlete, Dowzer has played Varsity Football, Basketball, and Baseball.

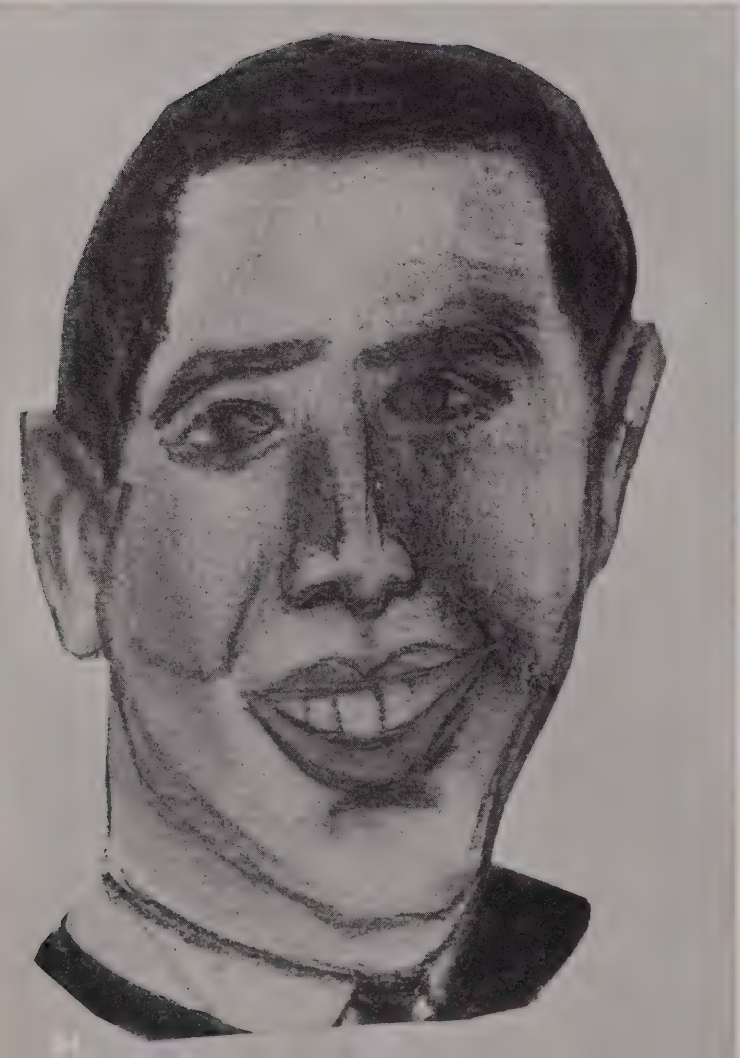
A member of the yearbook staff and the dorm committee at Holmbrook, Owen takes school seriously and is annoyed by the attitude of some of the students. His outside interests include water skiing, and flying. He hopes to make flying a career and would like to attend the Air Force Academy.



A New Yorker, Jack comes from Elmira. A one-year man at Monson, Jack has been active in the Glee Club and dramatics. When not studying English, his favorite subject, Jack enjoys fishing, driving (especially Corvettes), eating pizza, sleeping and cute girls (brunettes).

Jack would like to continue his education at either the University of Vermont, or Gettysburg College and eventually to sell automobiles.

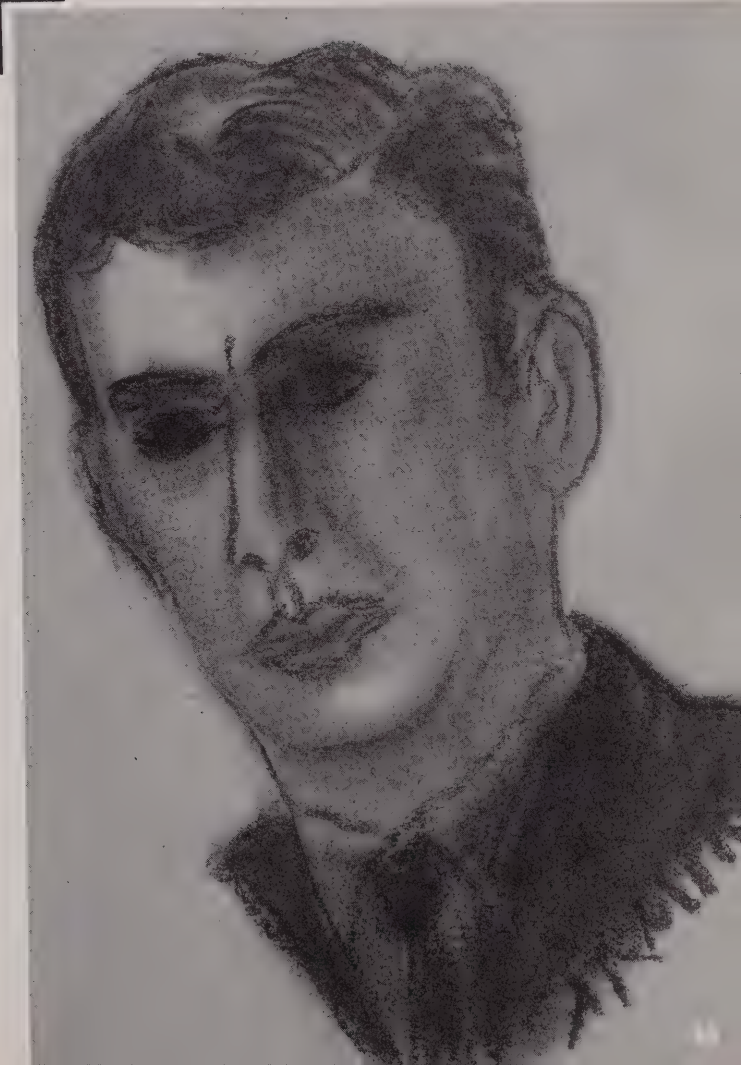
JOHN EMERY



RICHARD FELDING

Another New Yorker, Duke comes from Pound Ridge, New York. He attended Fox Lake High School until coming to the Academy this year. He has been active in tennis and bowling, as well as Varsity Baseball. Dick also had a major role in the production of *Henry IV*, part 1.

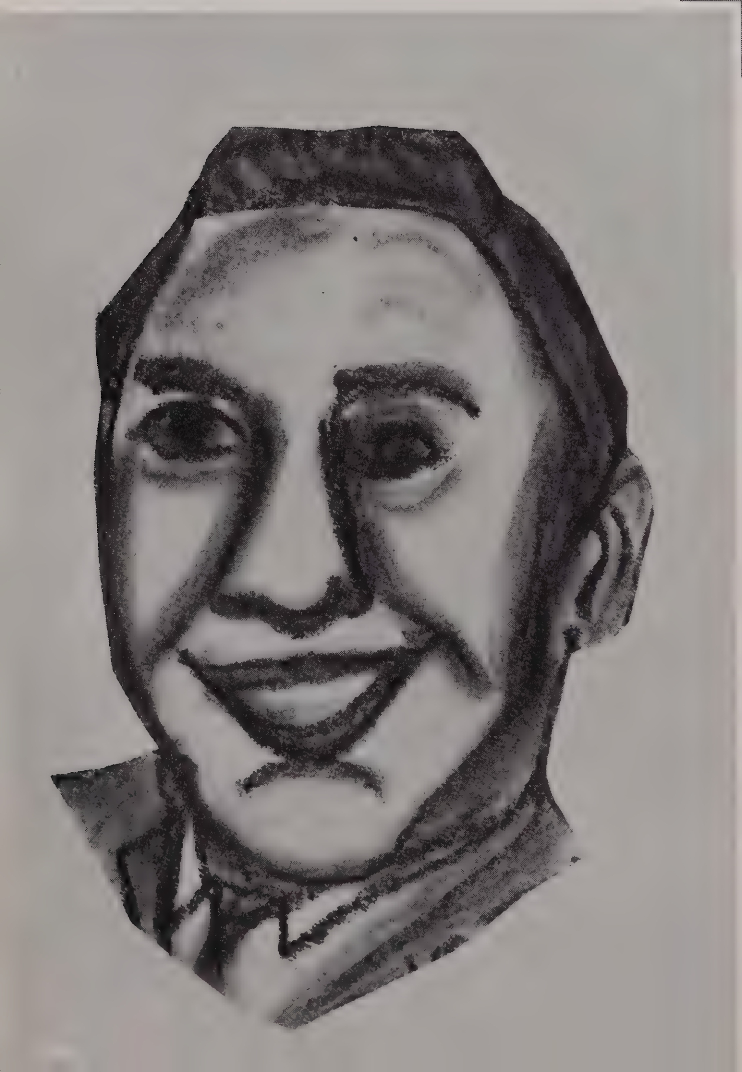
Dick would like to attend Rutgers University and become a Veterinarian.



Dick is sometimes fondly referred to as "El Pescado." A native of West Hartford, Connecticut, Dick has been at the Academy three years. Dick did a fine job on the Varsity Football team last fall, and has also played baseball, and basketball at Monson. Dick has been on the riflery and tennis teams, too. He enjoys government class, but seems to have an aversion to reading Keats.

Next year, Dick would like to go to the University of Maryland and join a fraternity. Dick plans eventually to become a building contractor.

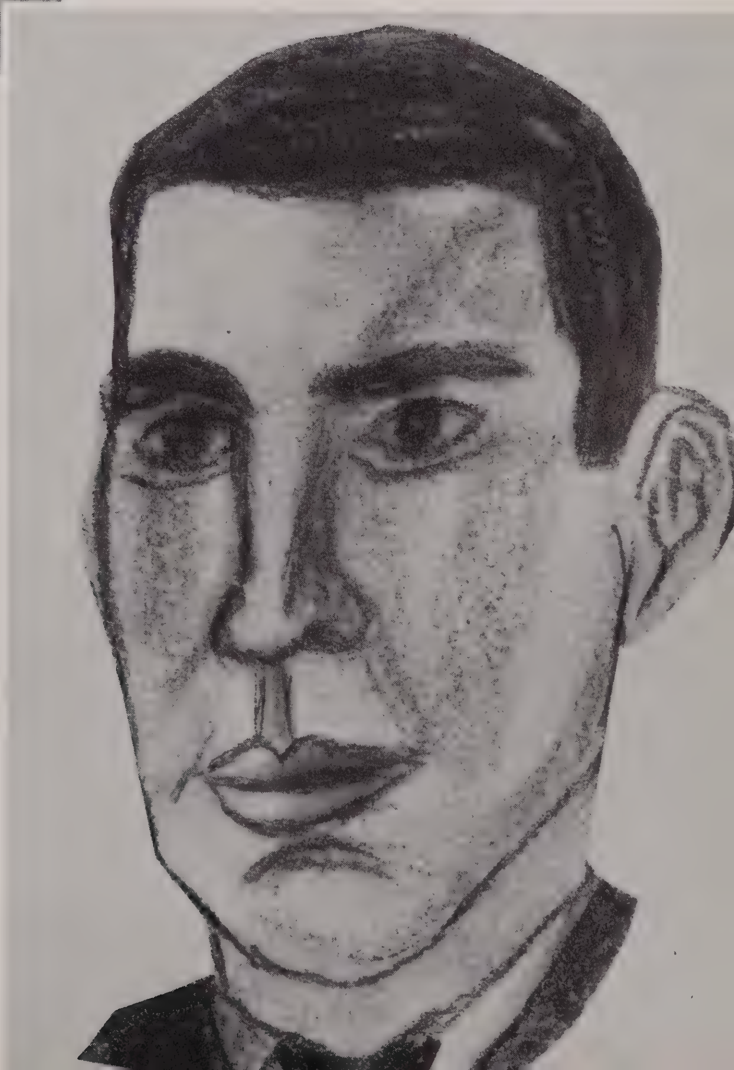
RICHARD FISH



JON FLORIO

Jon came to Monson from Holyoke, Massachusetts, in 1957, and fortunately liked it well enough to stay with us. Jon has been particularly active in extracurricular activities. In sports he has played tennis and soccer, and has been in the archery and body building groups. He has worked on the newspaper, been secretary of the International and German Club, and worked backstage with the Dramatics club. A friendly person, Jon has no use for cynics.

Jon plans to go into the paper business and travel after he finishes his education at Trinity College.

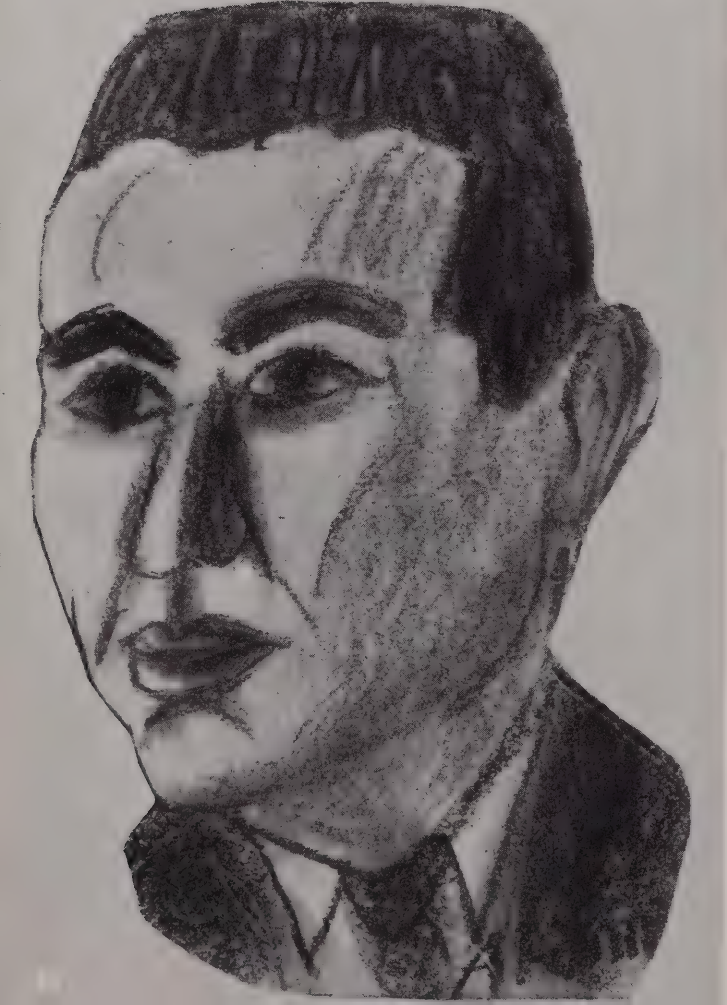


A four-year man at Monson, Gil comes from Springfield, Massachusetts. He has been active in sports, having played soccer, football, tennis and golf, as well as having been a football and basketball manager.

He has been on the staffs of both the yearbook and the newspaper. His outside interests include photography, fishing and being a news correspondent for the *Springfield Union*. Jim enjoys school, especially chemistry; however, he finds it annoying at times to be confined on Saturday nights.

Jim would like to attend Rensseleer Polytechnic Institute and become an architect and later to travel abroad.

JAMES GILSON



WILLIAM GIOKAS

Bill entered Monson in 1957. He attended Chicopee High before coming to Monson. Bill has participated in J.V. Soccer and J.V. football, bowling, hockey, and weight lifting.

Bill has been a member of the yearbook, newspaper, and Glee Club.

After Monson Bill would like to go to the University of Vermont or Massachusetts University. His ambition is to become a Chemist.

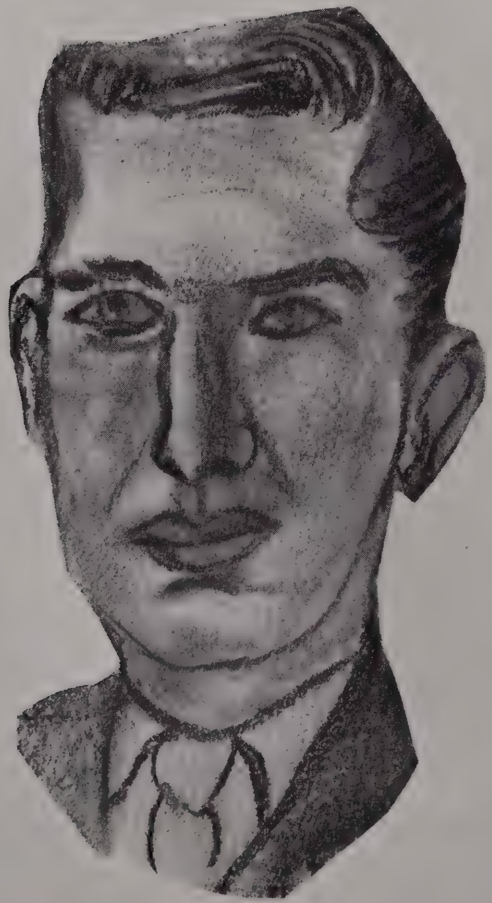
Bill's favorite subject is Chapel. He likes girls very much.

Jay lives in Norwalk, Connecticut. His main sports are blondes, brunettes, and red heads. He likes dances, and "parking." His outside interests are hunting and driving.

Jay is a member of the International Club. He was on the LaCross team. He also was in the Glee Club.

In the future Jay would like to go to the University of Connecticut and from there become an F.B.I. agent.

JOHN GLOETZNER



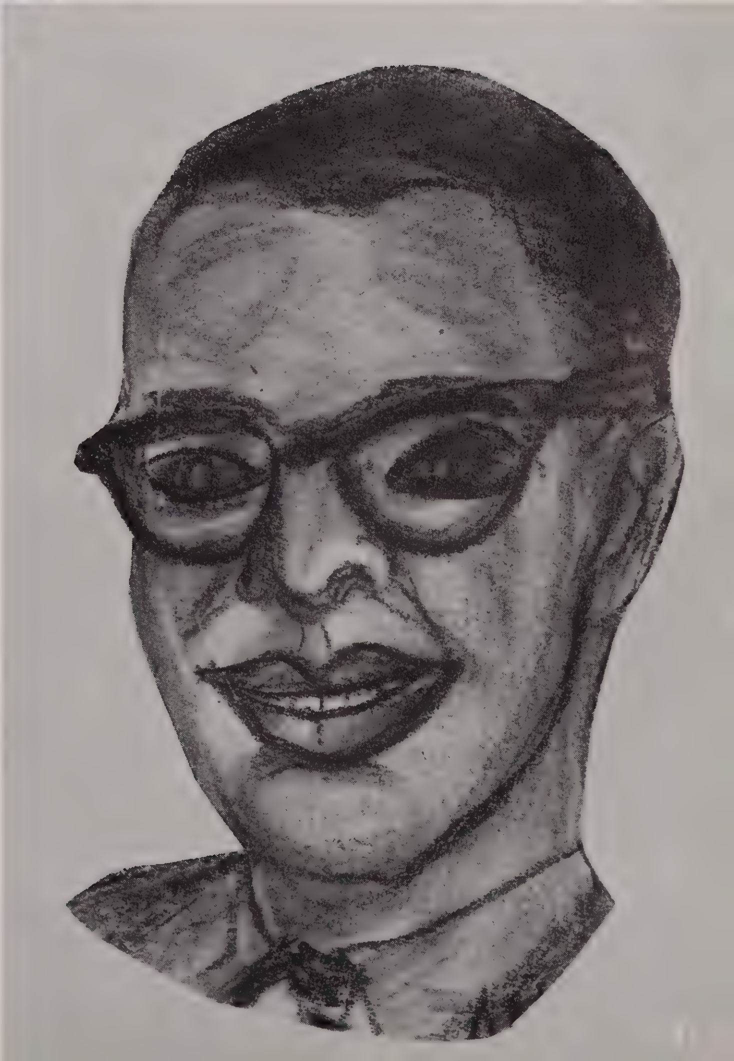
STEPHEN HALPERT

Steve was born on July 3, 1941. Before coming to Monson, Steve attended Classical High School in Providence, Rhode Island. Steve is a member of the yearbook and the newspaper. His column in the paper will long be remembered.

Steve's favorite subject is English. Steve has a particular liking to blondes and classical music.

He would like to matriculate at Bard College and follow a course of literature.

Steve would someday like to be a writer.

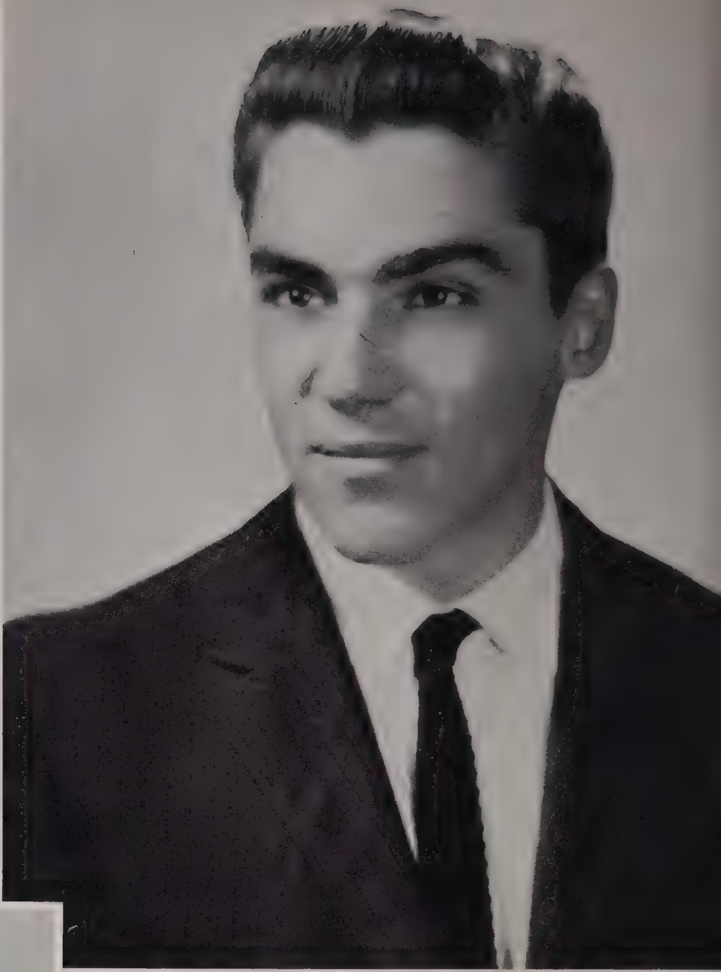


Dick lives in Agawam, Massachusetts. He attended Agawam High and then came to Monson. Dick played football, soccer, and lacrosse. He was a member of the Glee Club and newspaper.

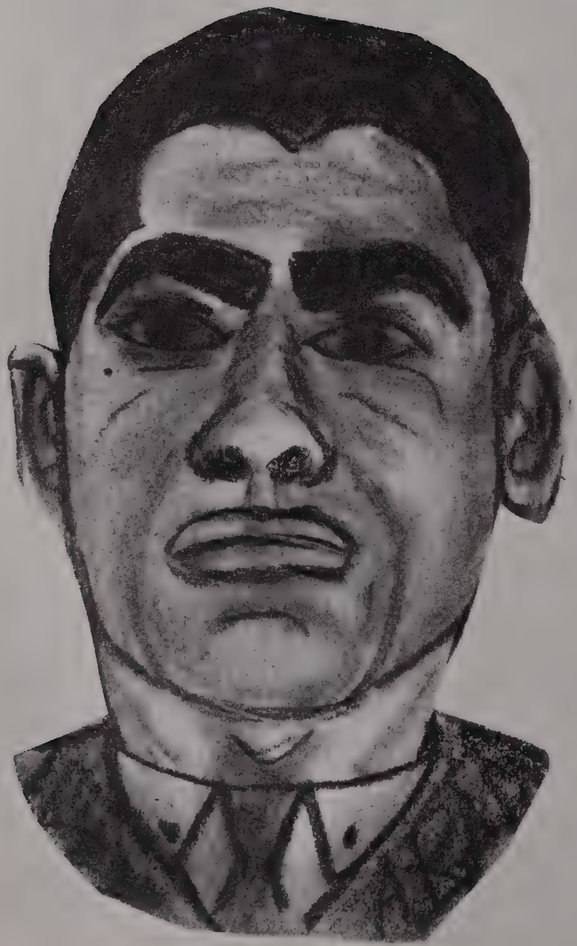
Dick likes to lift weights. He also likes to ride horses, and hunt. He has a special liking for brunettes.

He would like to attend the University of Vermont. His aim is to become a psychologist.

Someday Dick would like to travel abroad.



RICHARD HARRINGTON



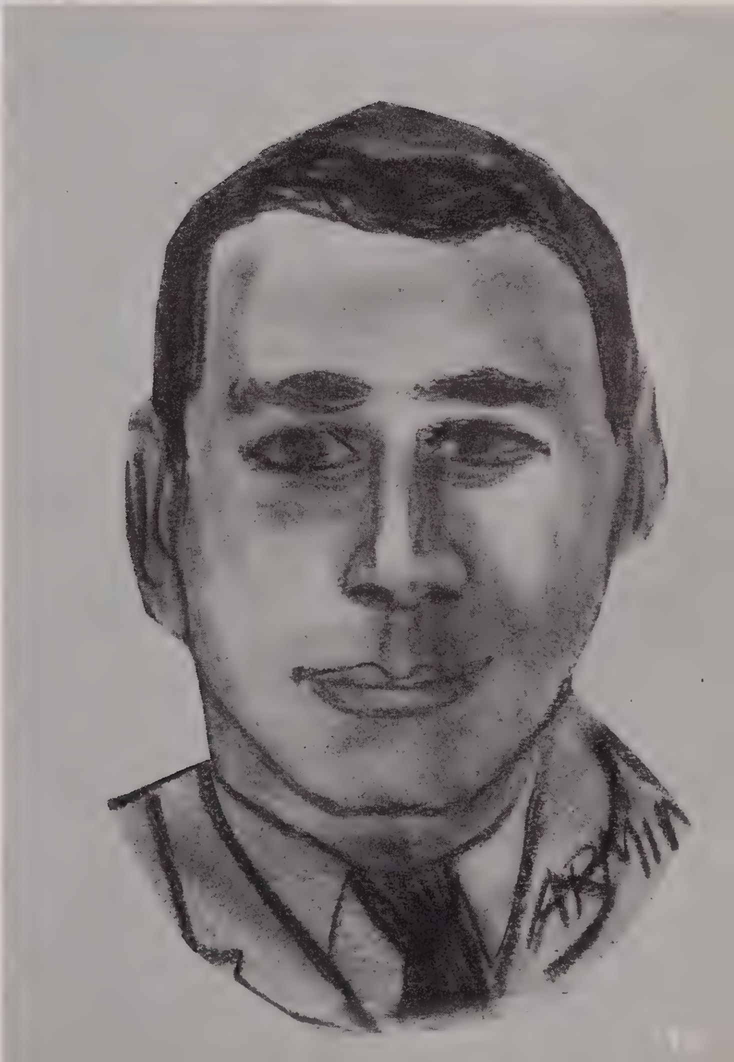
JON HAYWOOD

Jon lives in Boxford, Massachusetts. Jon was a student at Topsfield High School before he came to Monson. Jon has been active in the newspaper and the yearbook. He has played football, basketball, and lacrosse.

Jon collects stamps for a hobby. He plays the piano and would like to be like Van Cliburn someday.

Jon would like to go to Northeastern University to become an Industrial Engineer.

Jon prefers brunettes!



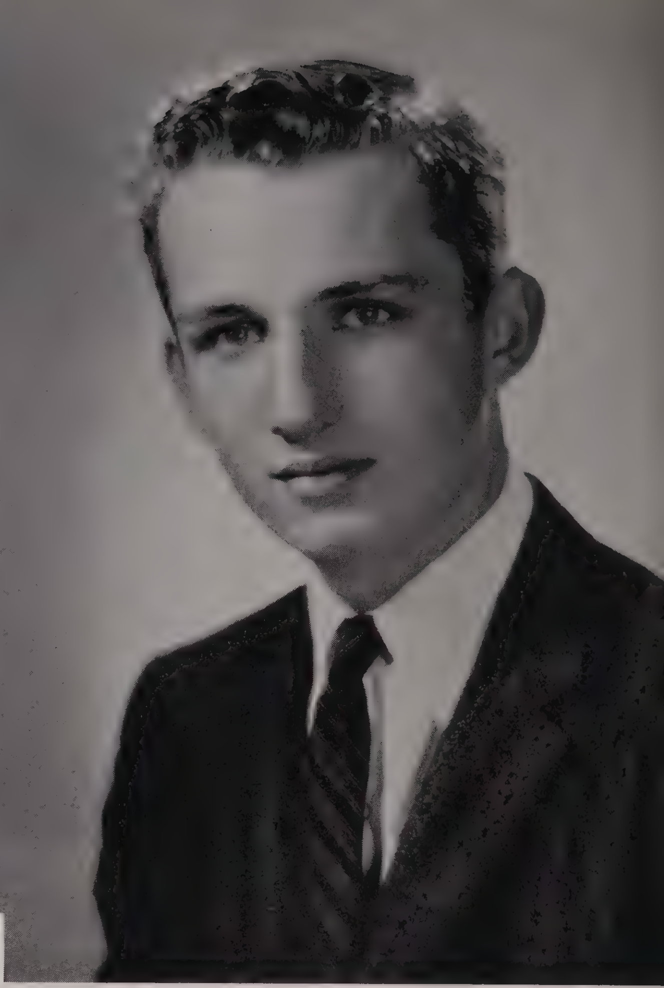
Micky lives in Springfield, Massachusetts. Here he attended Classical High. His outside interests are fishing, golf, bowling, and tennis. He especially likes girls with brunette hair.

At Monson Micky has participated in Archery, bowling, and golf. He has been active in the yearbook and newspaper.

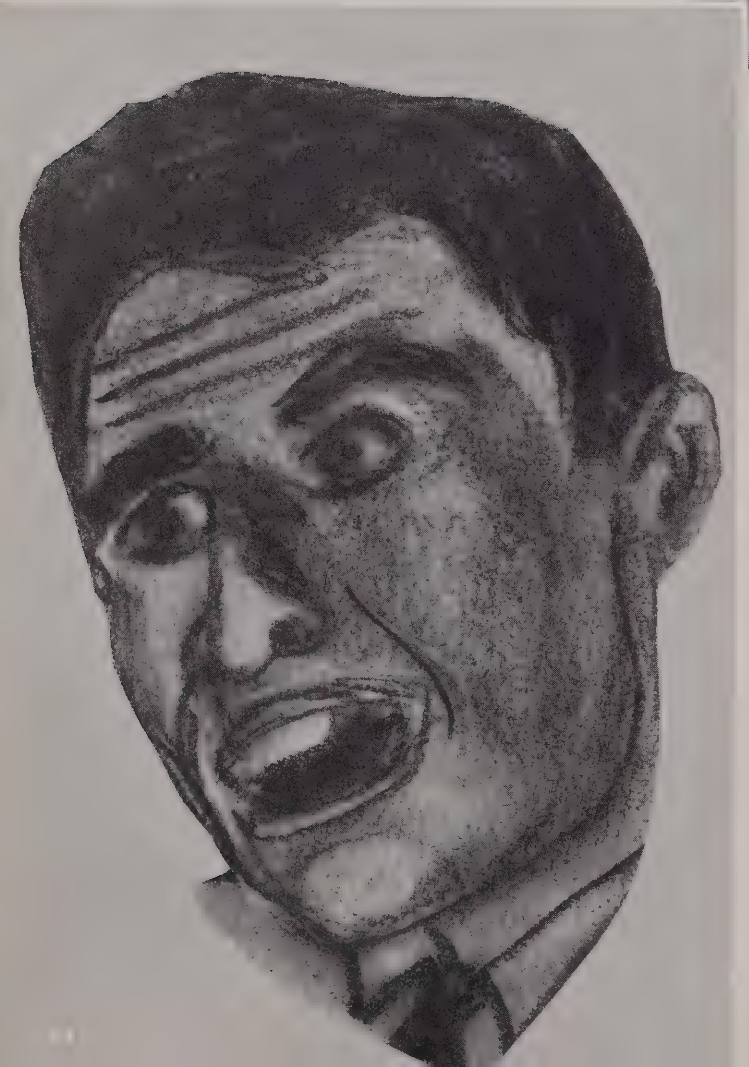
Micky would like to be a dentist and study at Tufts.

Micky likes Monson and plans to send his son here.

Micky is the class treasurer.



MARK HILL



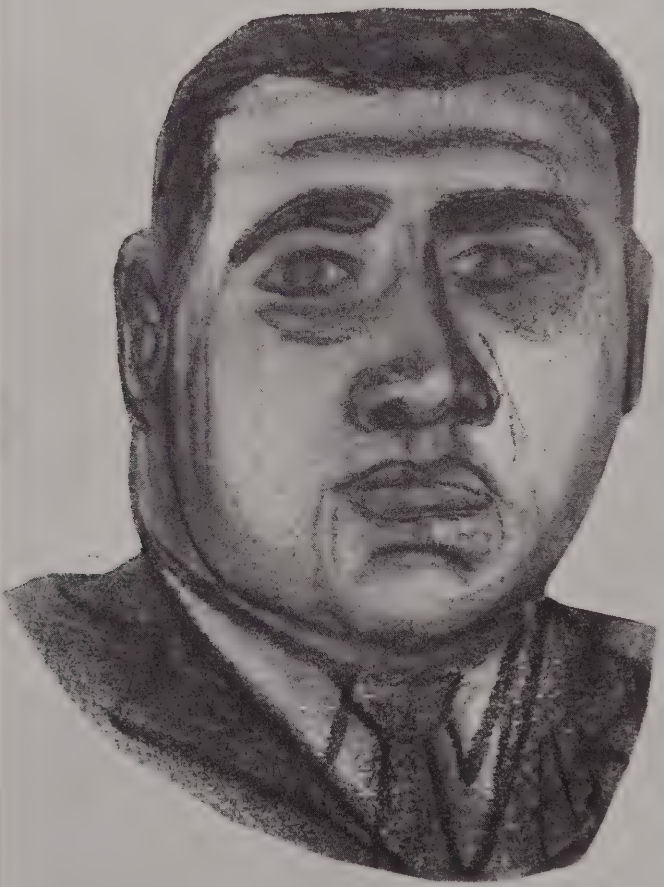
MICHAEL KAZAS

The "Golden Greek," born May 24, 1942, in his four years at Monson has played J.V. football, varsity football and J.V. basketball. He was on the newspaper staff and editor of layout on the yearbook.

Mike's outside interests are fishing, school, reading, and psychology. He is especially interested in blondes, brunettes, and red heads.

One day Mike would like to be a doctor. He would like to matriculate at Georgetown University.

Mike's only dislike is the too loud bell in Cushman Hall.



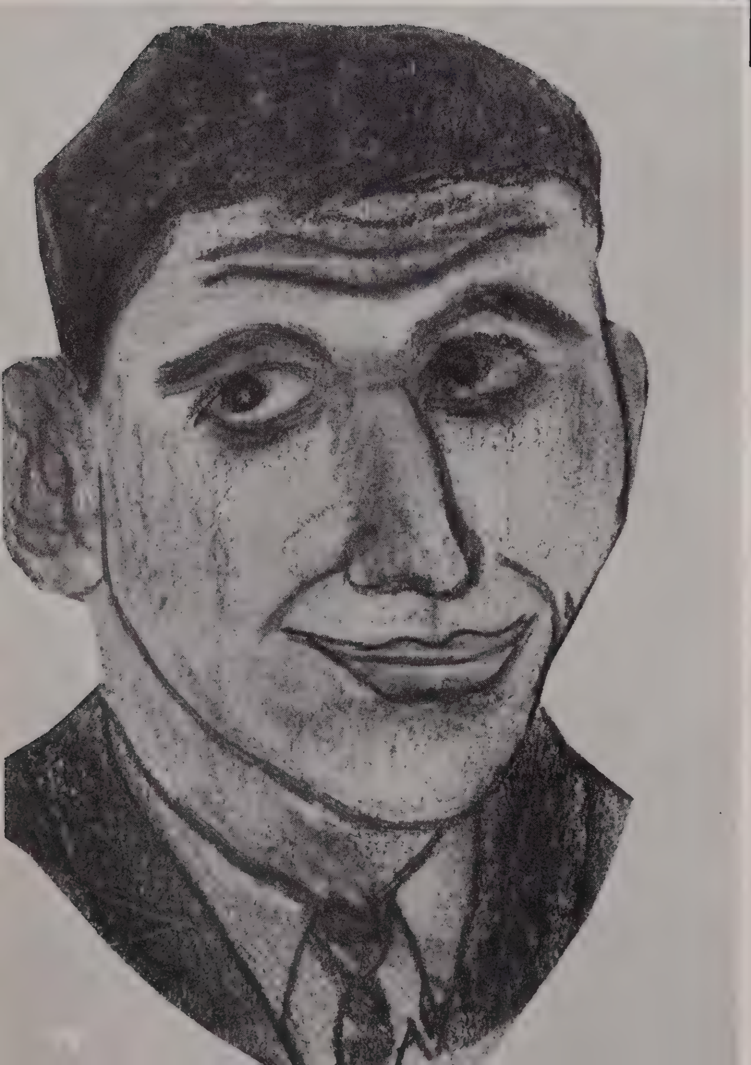
Mike lives in West Hartford, Connecticut. Before coming to Monson, Mike went to Watkinson school. Mike has been active in soccer, baseball, basketball, and the Student Council.

He is a member of the yearbook, newspaper, and Glee Club. Mike likes to fish, to water ski, and to dance.

Mike would like to go to the Coast Guard Academy. He plans to make it his career.

Next summer Mike plans to go out with a very nice girl!

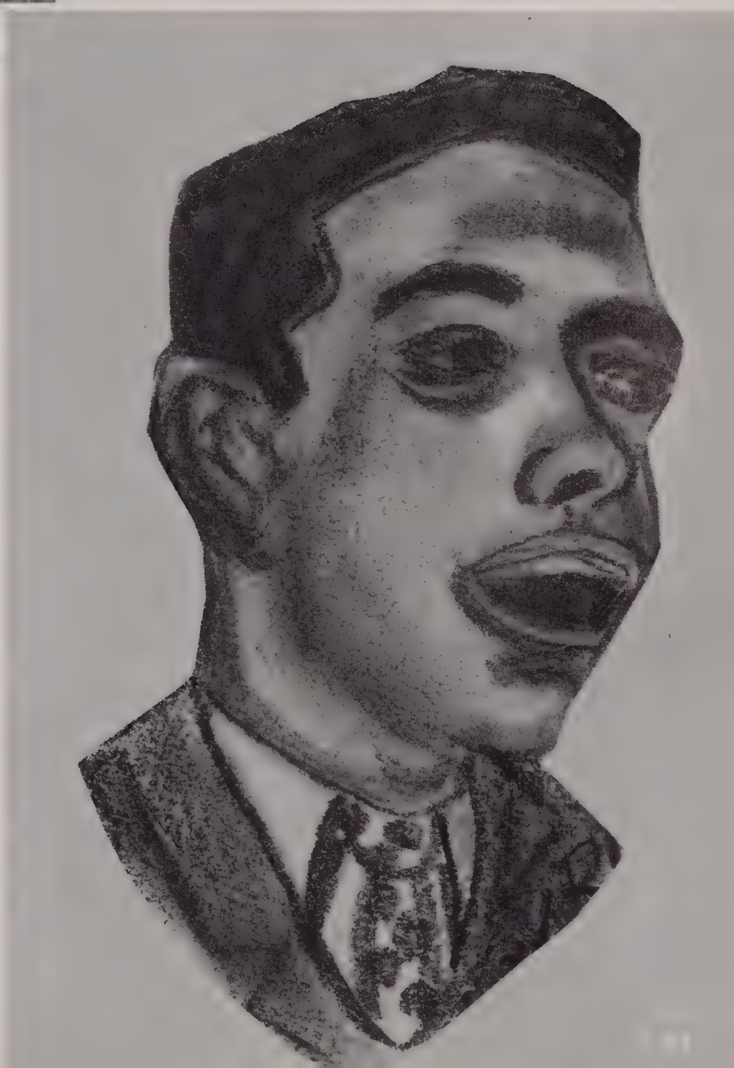
MICHAEL KENNEY



Dan is from New Haven, Connecticut, and has been at the Academy for four years, during which time he has been on the tennis and riflery teams. He has also been active on the newspaper, and yearbook as photography editor.

Dan hopes to attend the American Academy of Embalming and, of course, become a mortician.

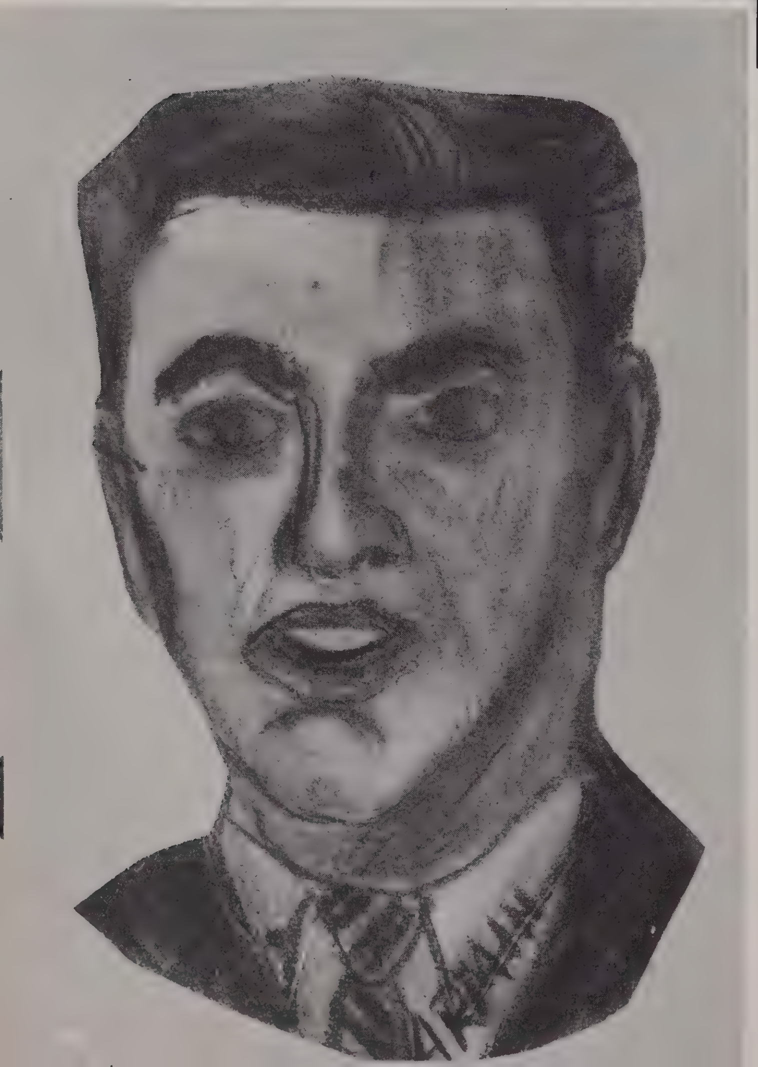
DANIEL KLEIN



A native of Meriden, Connecticut, Paul is fondly known as Krum to his intimates around the campus. With the advent of 1959 Paul arrived in our midst after having been a day-hop at Cheshire Academy. He has played football and basketball as well as having taken part in bowling and Glee Club. The subject which really moves Krum is Spanish, despite the fact that school is not one of his favorite pastimes. He is more interested in beautiful girls, playing pool, water skiing, motorcycles and beach parties.

Paul would like to continue his education at either the University of Pennsylvania or the University of Vermont. After finishing school, he would like to travel around the world as a beachcomber.

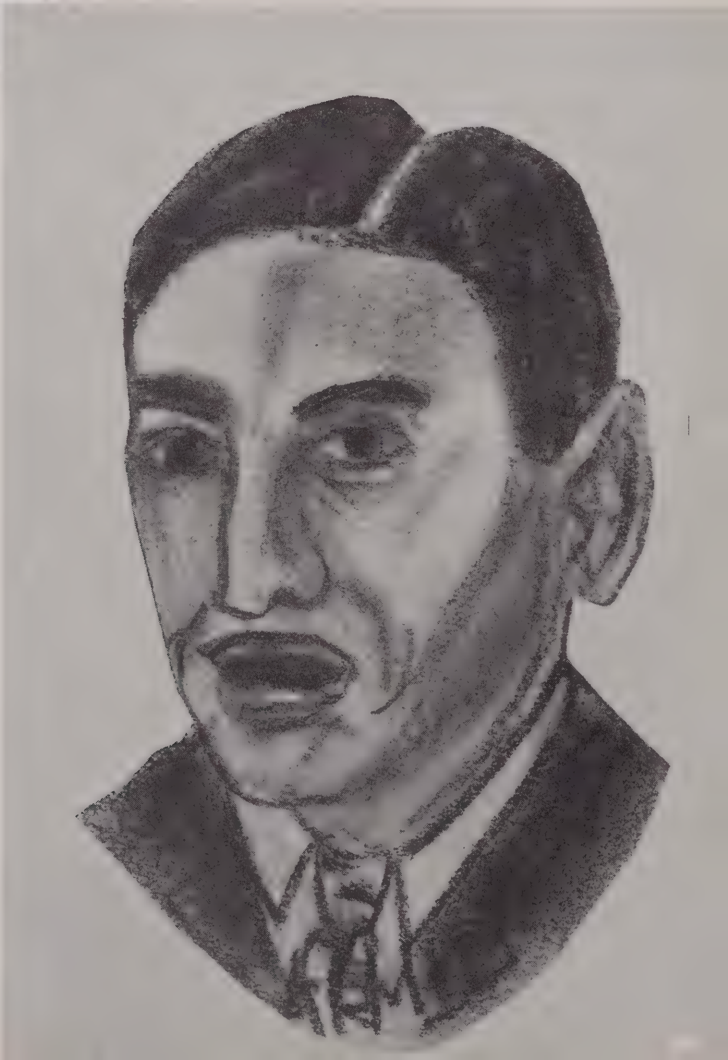
PAUL KREMINSKI



RICHARD LaFOND

A Monsonite, Dick has attended the Academy for six years. During this time Dick has been active in many things. He has taken part in basketball, baseball, riflery, and tennis. He has worked on the newspaper and yearbook for two years and has been in the Glee Club. He has won many prizes for his scholarship over the years (the result of his pet peeve, midnight studying). Among these awards were the English I and Biology awards, honors in United States History and English III and the Joseph Rose Dorman Bible prize for two consecutive years.

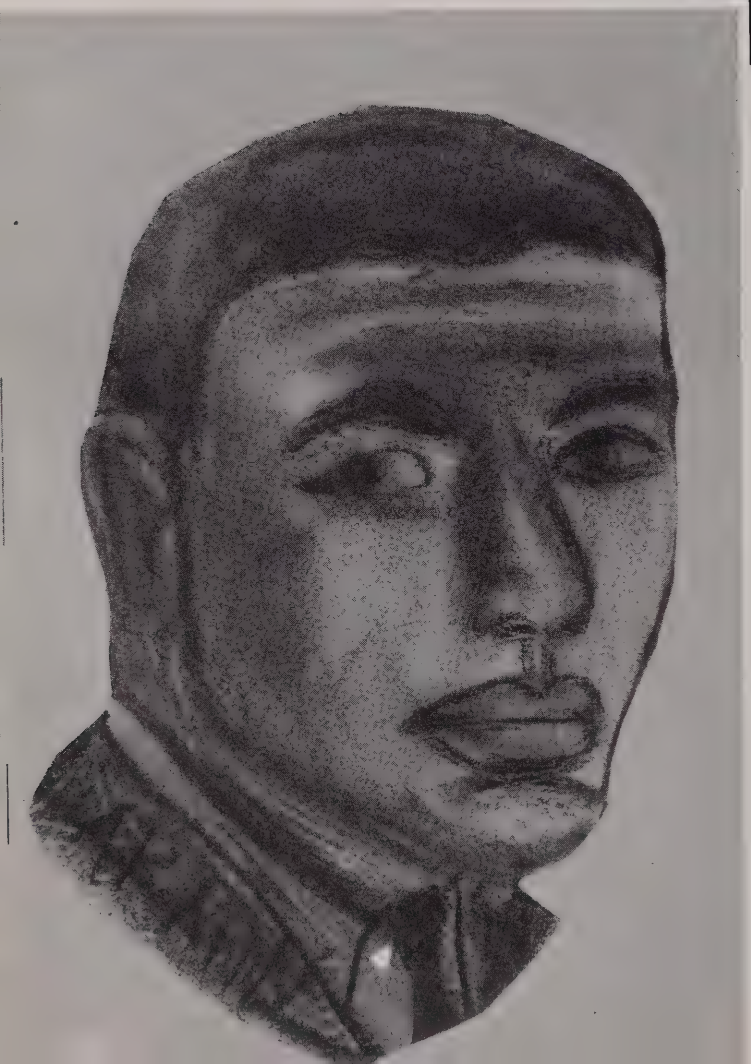
Dick hopes to attend either Yale or Amherst and eventually to become a physician-surgeon.

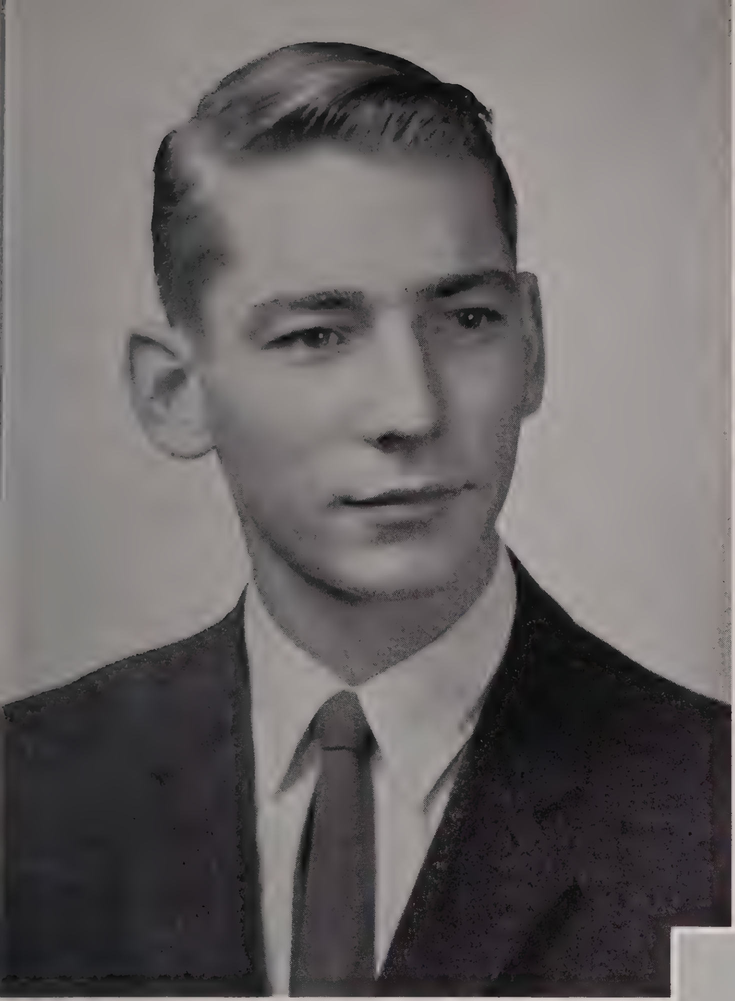


From North Adams, Massachusetts, Dave also answers to the name of Kipper. He has been with us for the past two years, during which time he has played Junior Varsity and Varsity Football and has shot on the rifle team. When not busy at math, his favorite subject, Dave enjoys fishing and skiing.

Dave would like to attend Cornell University and study Veterinary Medicine.

DAVID LEVINE

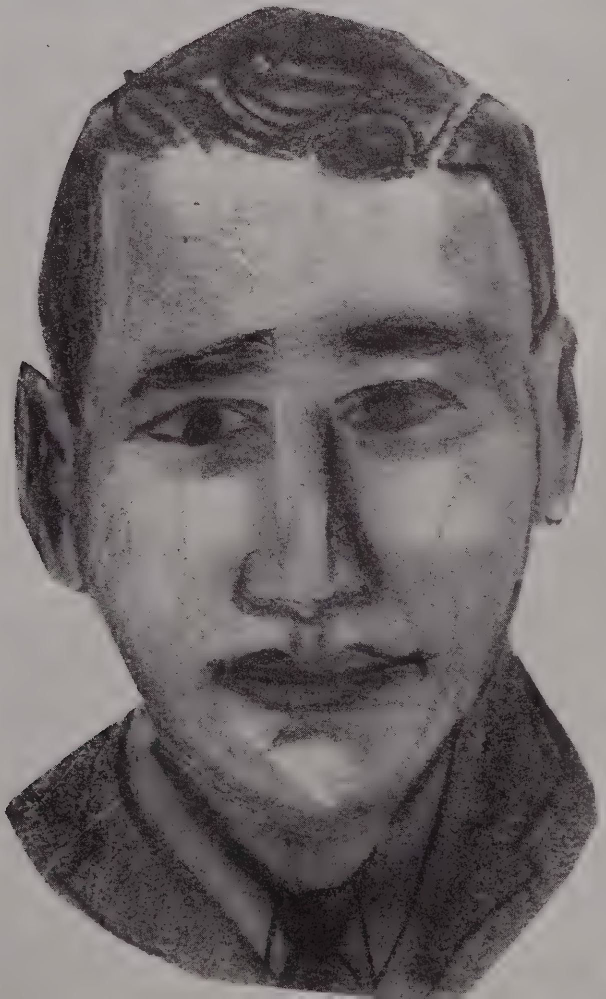




ROBERT LORD

Bob, the Academy Lover Boy, hails from Worchester, Massachusetts. In his three years here, Bob has played Junior Varsity and Varsity Basketball, and Junior Varsity and Varsity Baseball. He has also been on the sports staff of the *Monson Spirit* and backstage with the Dramatics Club.

Among Bob's interests are hockey, skiing, camping, and most emphatically a blonde named Carol. Bob would like to attend Syracuse University and go into some phase of the paper industry.



Chris is a native of Woodstock, Connecticut. He is a one-year man at Monson, but has not let this daunt him as far as taking an active part in school activities is concerned. He proved most valuable to the Varsity Soccer team and promises to do as well in baseball. He is also a valued member of the Glee Club, and the *Monson Spirit* staff.

Chris enjoys history and is particularly interested in Old Sturbridge Village. Volkswagens and folk music are also favorites of his.

Chris has not found the college of his choice as yet; but when he does and completes his education, he would like to become a statesman and world traveler.

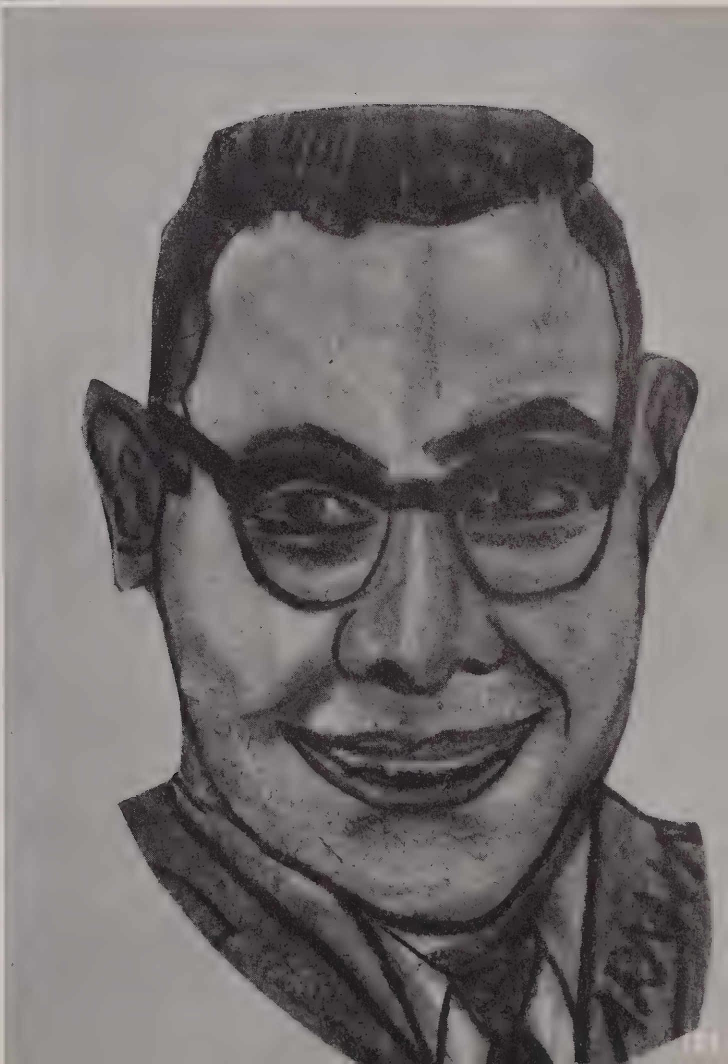
JOHN LYNN

DAVID McCLEARY

Mac is one of the infamous "day-hops" and has received his high school education at the Academy during the last four years. He has been on the Junior Varsity Baseball team and has also played tennis.

Mac is interested in hotrodding and ham radio and enjoys pizza and coke.

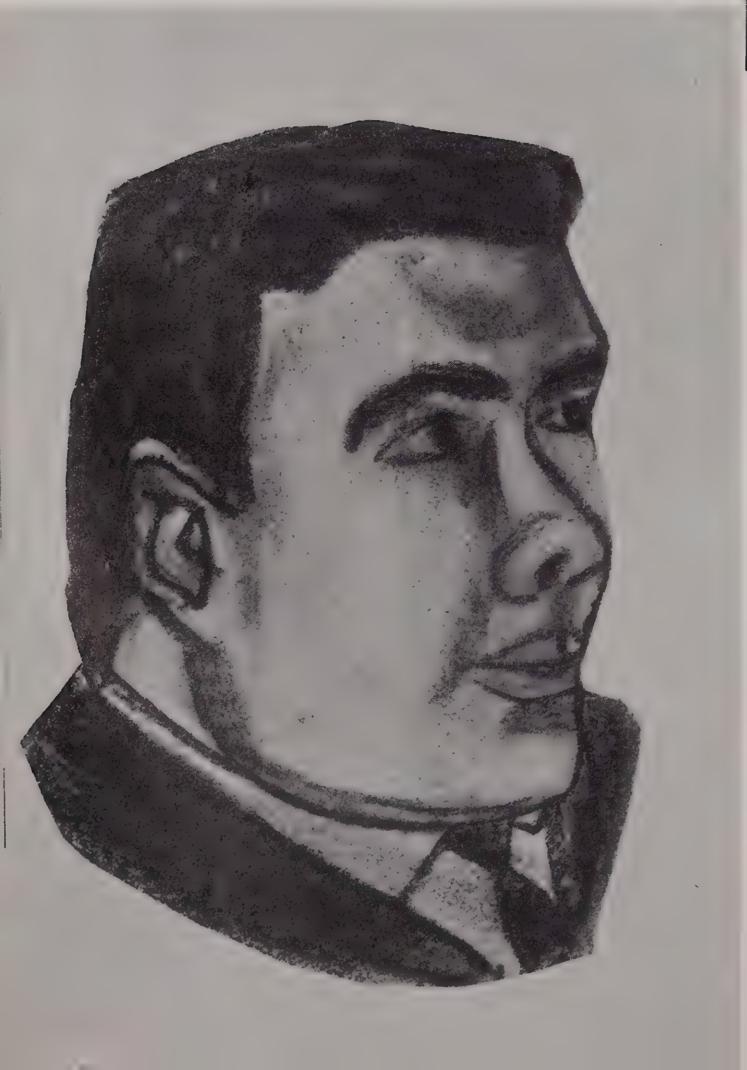
He would like to attend Western New England College and study draftmenship and after that do nothing.

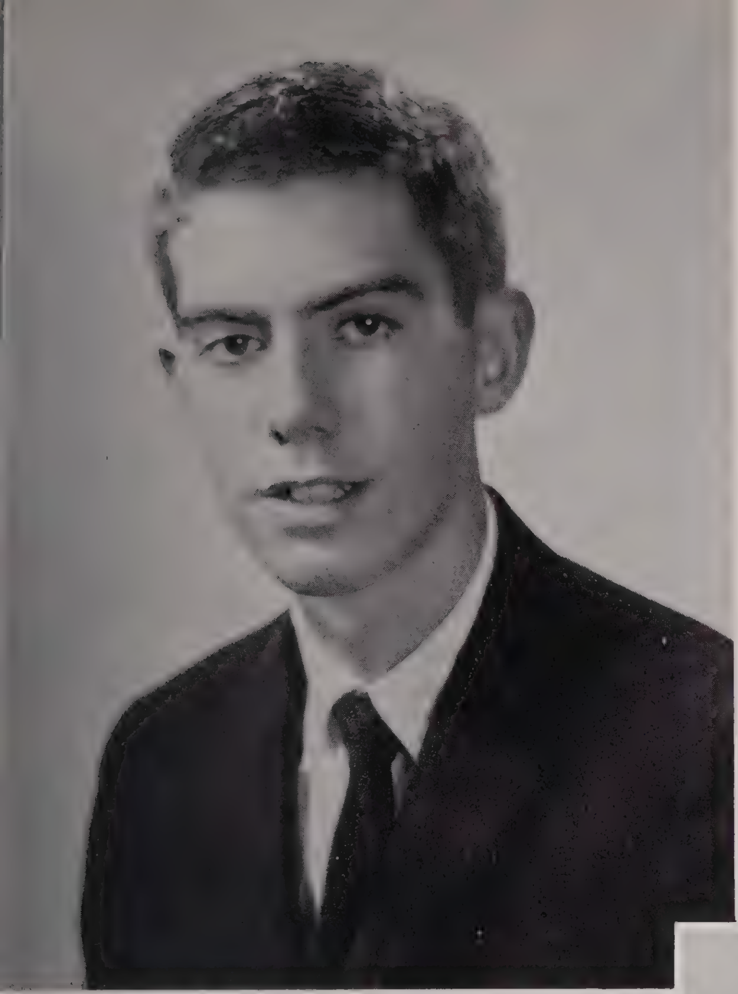


Scott is from Deep River, Connecticut, and has been at the Academy for three years. During this time Scott has been on the Rifle Team, worked on the Yearbook, served on the Editorial Board of the Monson Spirit and is Treasurer of the International Club.

Scott is very interested in automobiles and wishes to continue his education at the General Motors Institute, hoping eventually to become an automotive engineer.

JAMES MacGREGOR, III



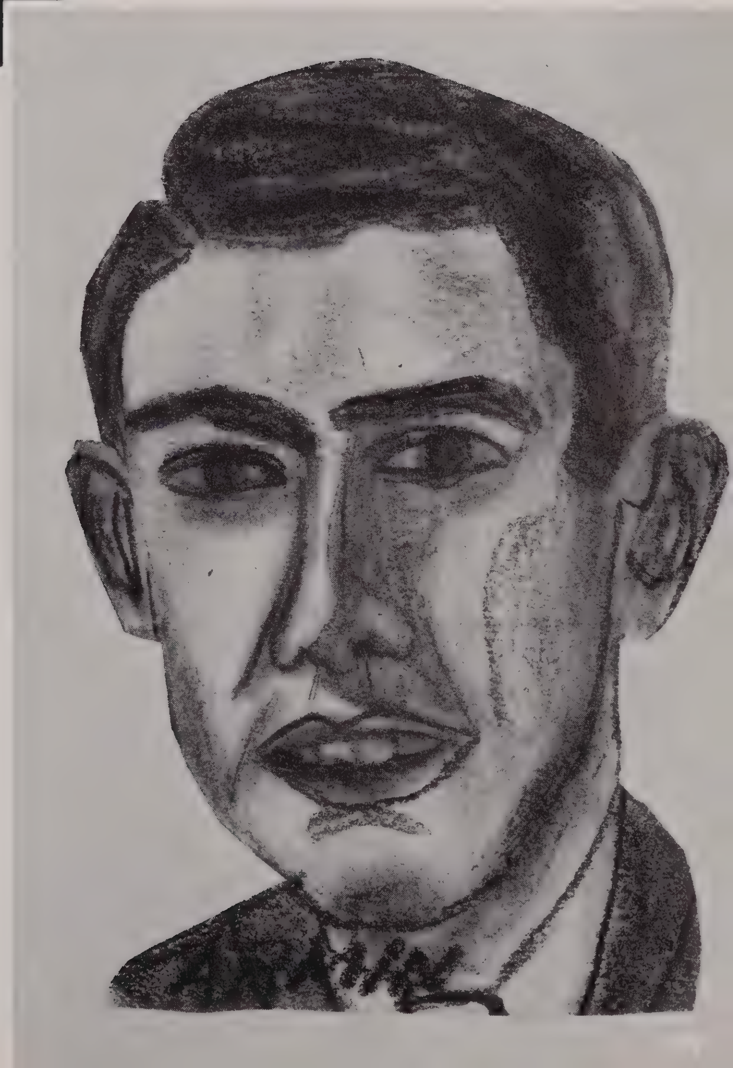


JOHN MALONEY

Jack has been at Monson for three years. He lives in Springfield, Massachusetts. Jack has participated in J.V. basketball, varsity basketball, and varsity football.

Jack likes to fish or go racing. When he is not doing these things Jack likes to take out the members of the opposite sex.

He plans to go to A.I.C. for a business course.



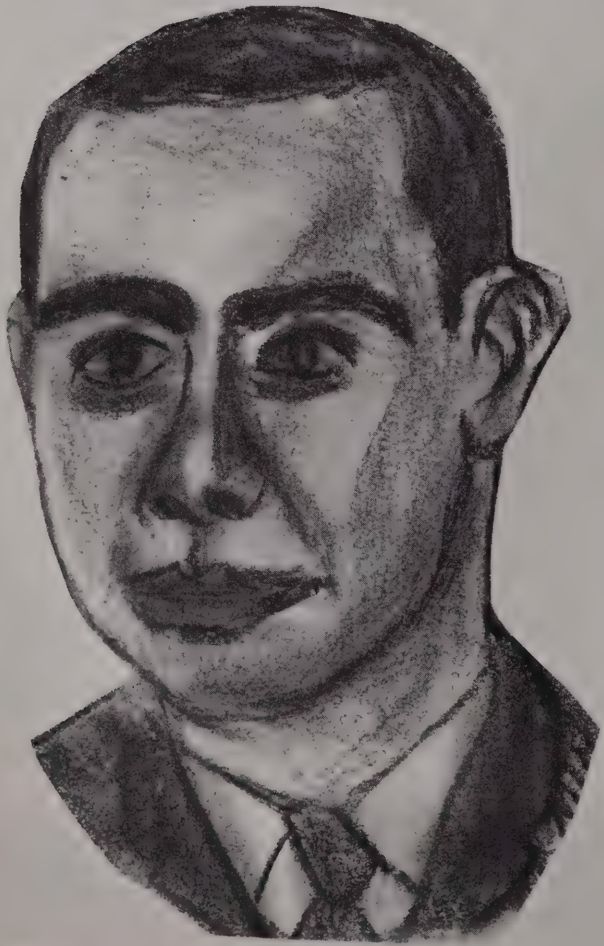
"Stubby" or "Little Napoleon," as Harvey is called, likes blondes, brunettes, hunting, fishing, and U.S. History.

Harvey has participated in varsity football, and varsity lacrosse.

Stubby would like to become a steam turbine designer and would like to attend Georgia Tech.

Harvey lives in Peabody, Massachusetts.

HARVEY MARRON



PETER MARSHALL

Peter was born on October 9, 1942. He lives in Weymouth, Massachusetts. He has been at the Academy for two years preparing to go to Colby. Here he wishes to become a journalist.

Pete was the assistant manager to the football team. He has been active in bowling, golf, Audio Visual Club and the International Club.

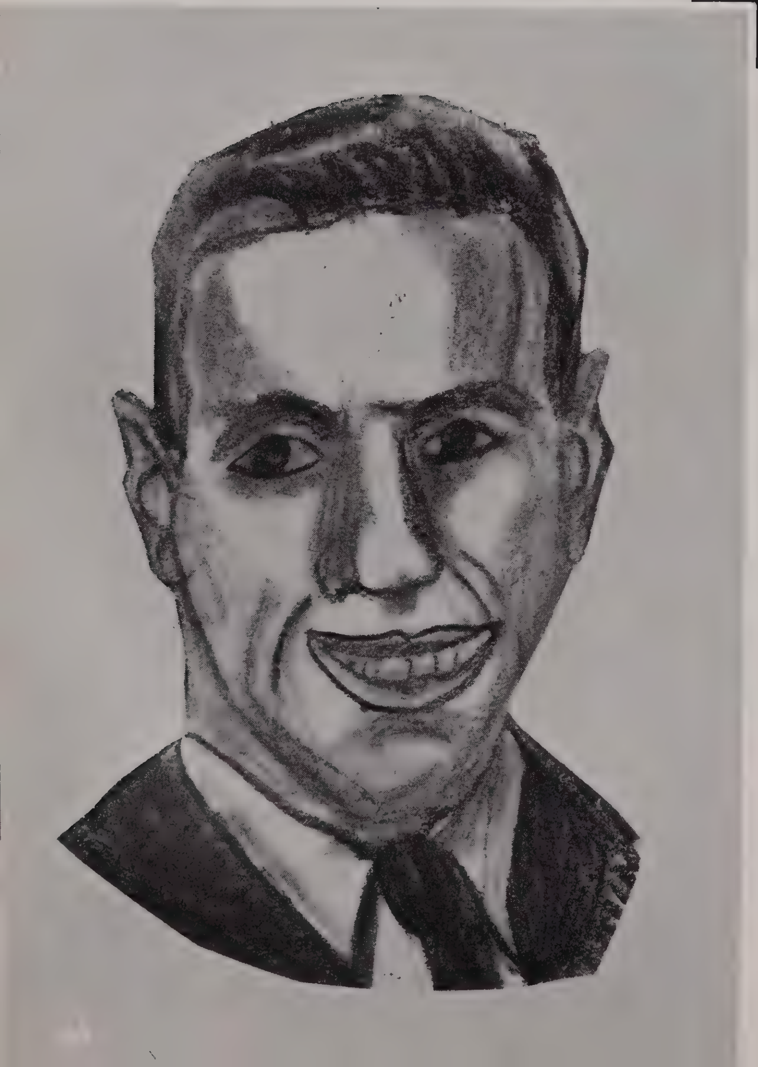
Pete's pet peeve is work — any kind of work. However Pete works hard at things he likes, like girls.

Fred lives in Skaneateles, New York. Before coming to Monson Fred attended Skaneateles Central High School. He has participated in lacrosse, basketball, and football.

Fred's favorite subject is history. His outside interest is boating.

Fred would like to go to the Webb Institute of Naval Architecture. He would like to become a Marine Engineer.

FREDRICK MARTIN JR.

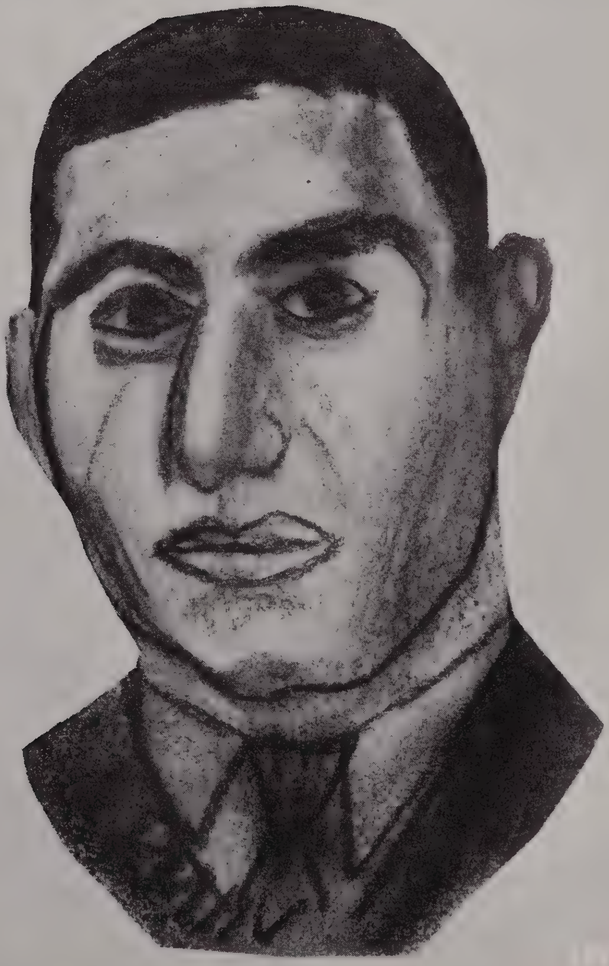


Norb lives in Palmer, Massachusetts. Norb has been a student at Monson for four years.

Norb has taken an active part in football, baseball, and basketball. His outside interests are skiing, cars, pizza, and girls.

He is undecided about his future occupation, but he would like to go to the University of Massachusetts.

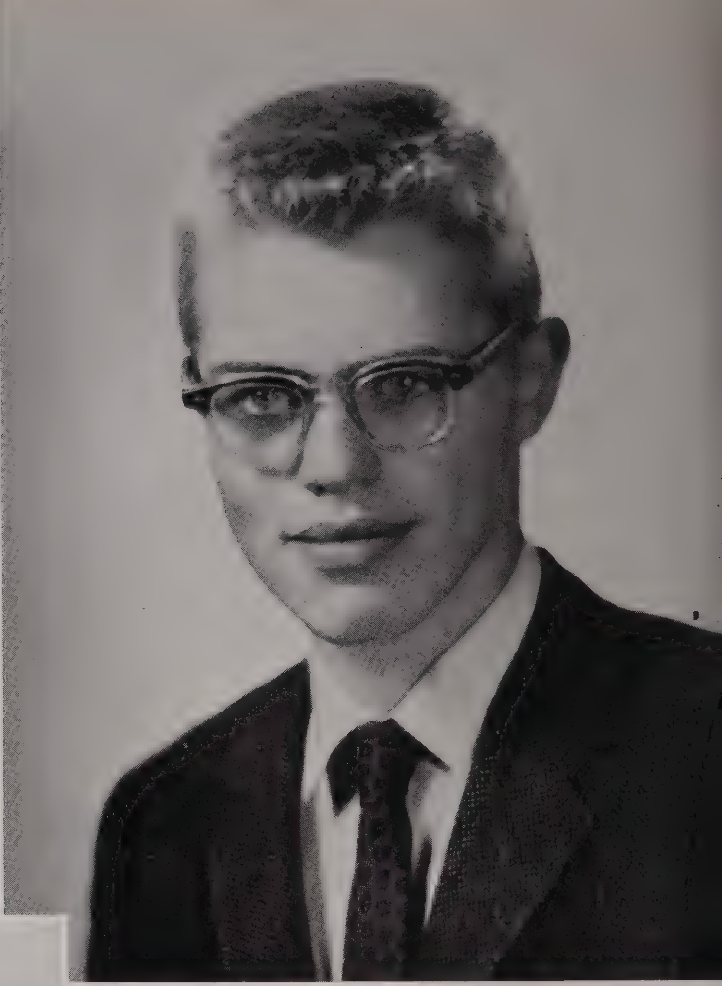
NORBERT MATERA



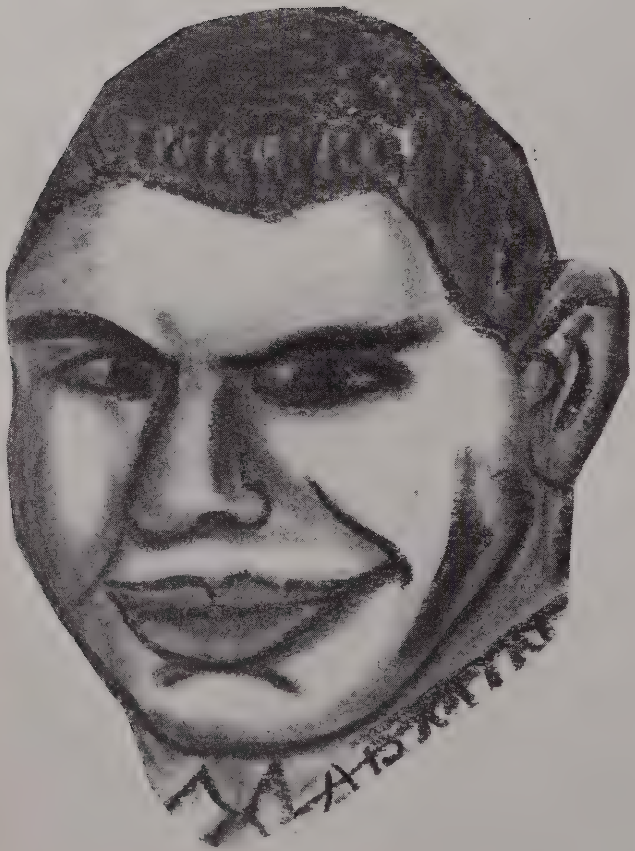
Al was born in July of 1942. He has been at Monson for three years.

Al has participated in basketball, bowling, and golf. Al likes his Spanish course. He also likes brunettes.

Al would like to go to the University of Massachusetts.



ALBERT MEYER

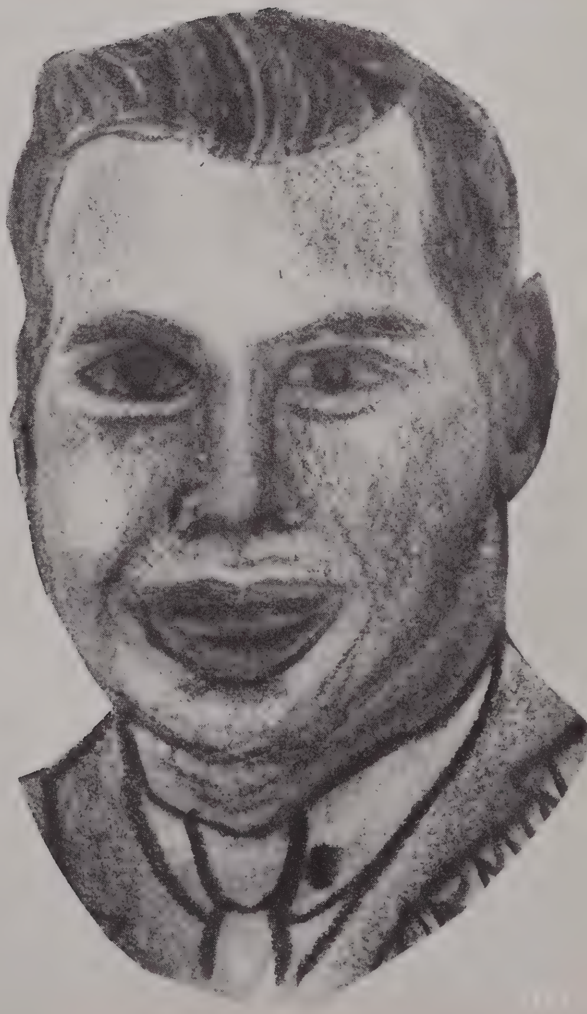


DOUGLAS MICHALEK

Doug was born on September 19, 1942, in Bellmore, New York. He has attended Monson for the past two years. Before coming here, Doug attended Mepham High School.

Doug has participated in wrestling, football, and body building. His outside interests are trapping, hunting and water skiing.

Doug wishes to matriculate at Lawrence University and become an undertaker.



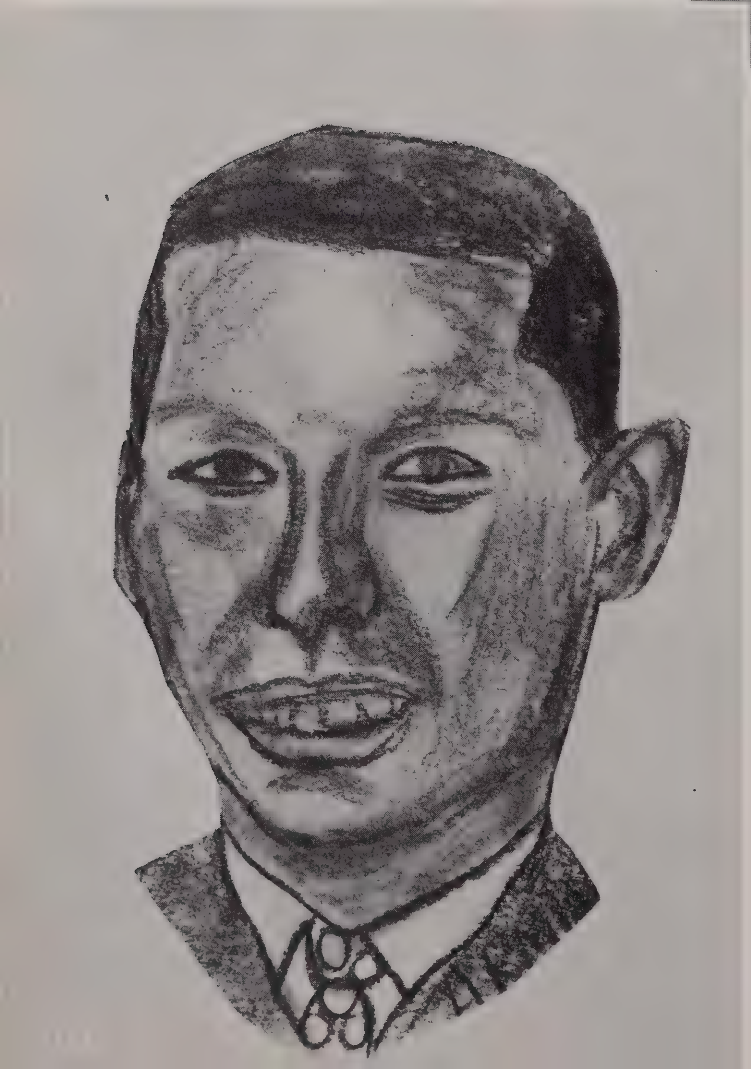
Jim was born in Springfield, Massachusetts. He has been at Monson for four years. He has been active in football, bowling, soccer, and golf.

Jim is a member of the newspaper staff and yearbook staff.

Jim's main outside interest is hunting. However Jim likes girls and dances.

Jim would like to go to college to become a lawyer.

JAMES MURPHY



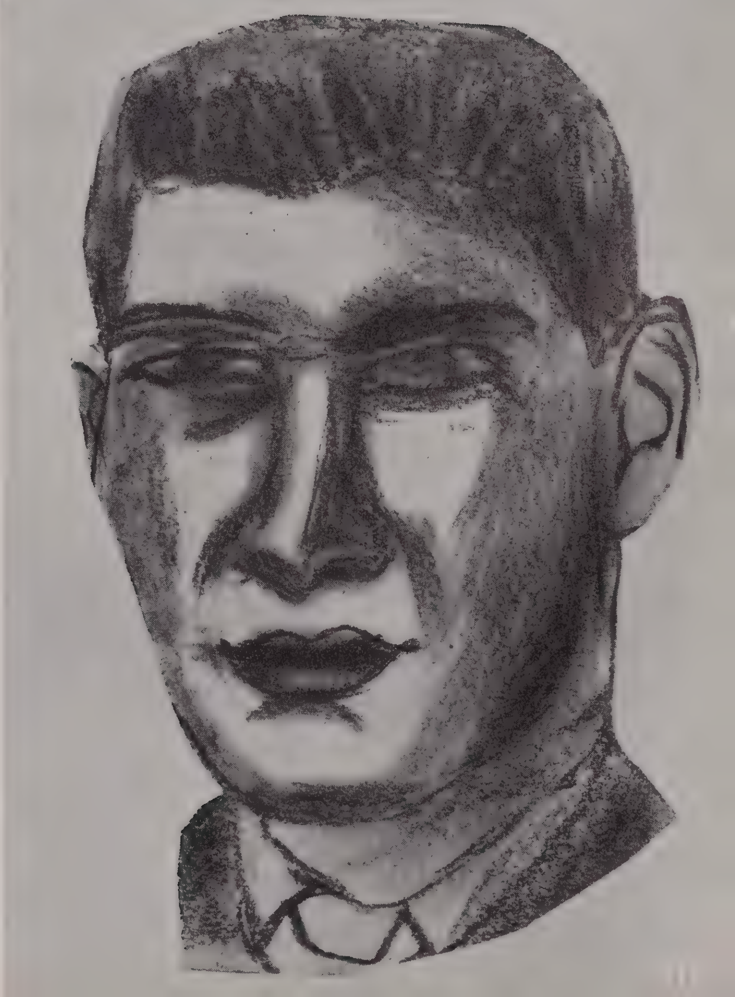
THEODORE ONDRICK JR.

Ted has been a student at Monson for three years. He attended Chicopee High before coming to Monson.

Ted has played soccer, lacrosse, golf, bowling, football, and weight lifting. Ted has been a member of the newspaper, and yearbook for several years.

Ted likes to water ski. He also likes hot rods, blondes, brunettes, and red heads.

Ted would like to be a Civil Engineer and study at the University of Massachusetts.

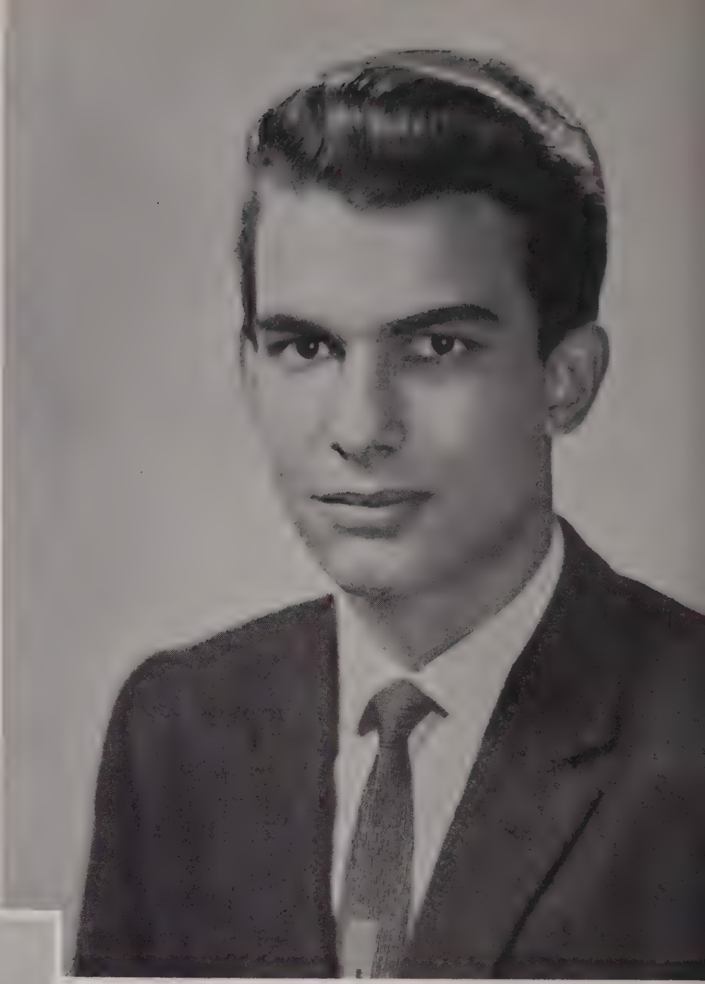


Frank is a four year student of Monson. His favorite subject is English. Frank likes to read and to listen to records.

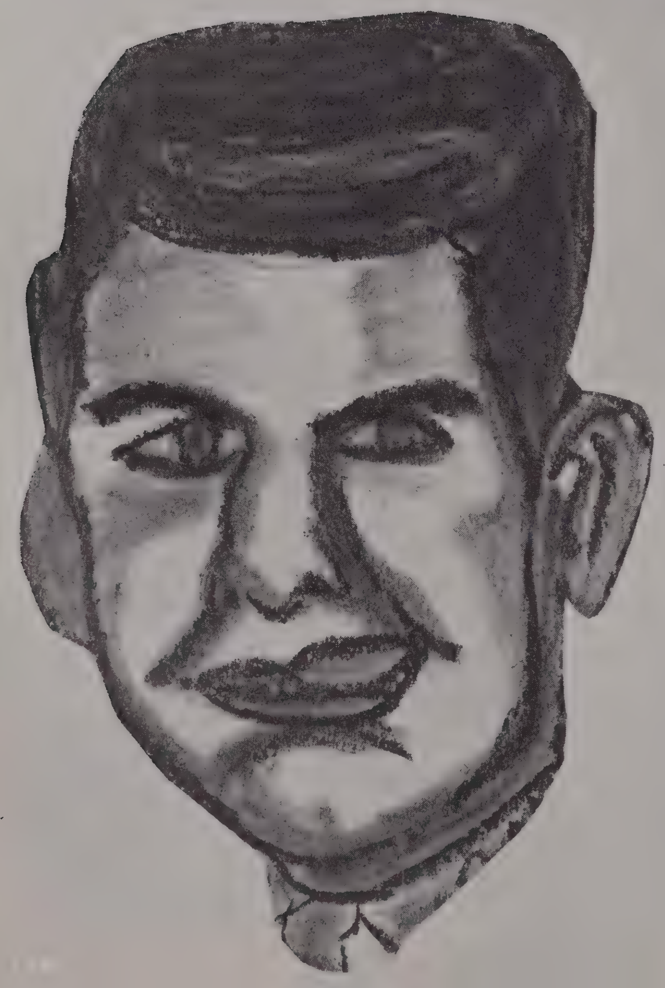
He has been a member of the newspaper staff and Glee Club.

Frank is undecided about his future occupation; however, he would like to go to Princeton University.

In the future Frank would like to travel.



FRANK PEREZ

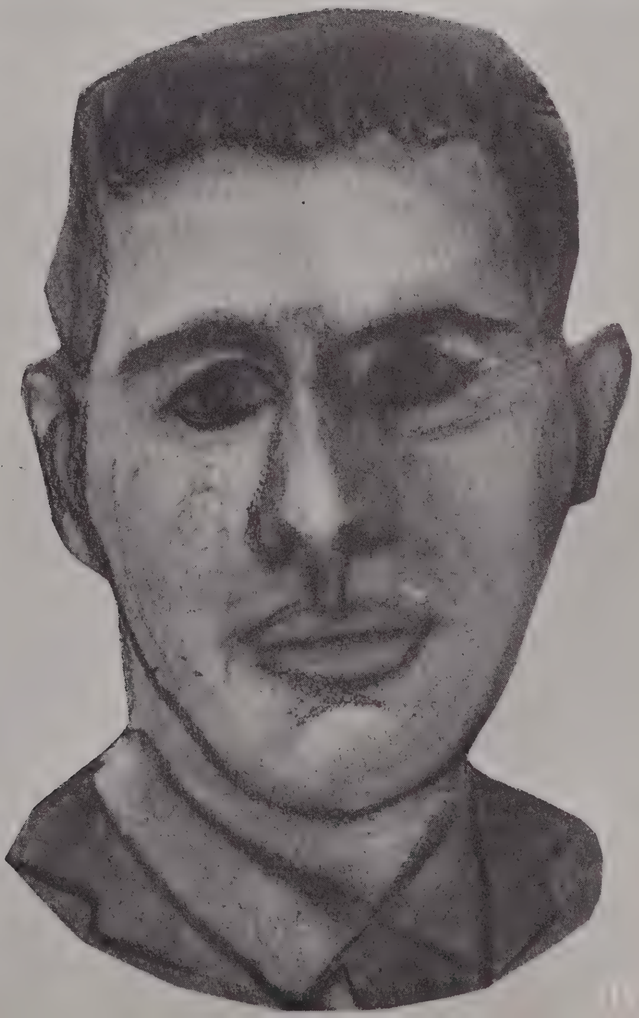


STEPHEN PHILLIPS

Steve was born on March 7, 1942. He has attended Monson for five years. He has been photography editor of the newspaper, and business manager of the yearbook. Steve has been a member of the International Club.

Steve would like to go to the Warton School of Finance, which is a part of the University of Pennsylvania.

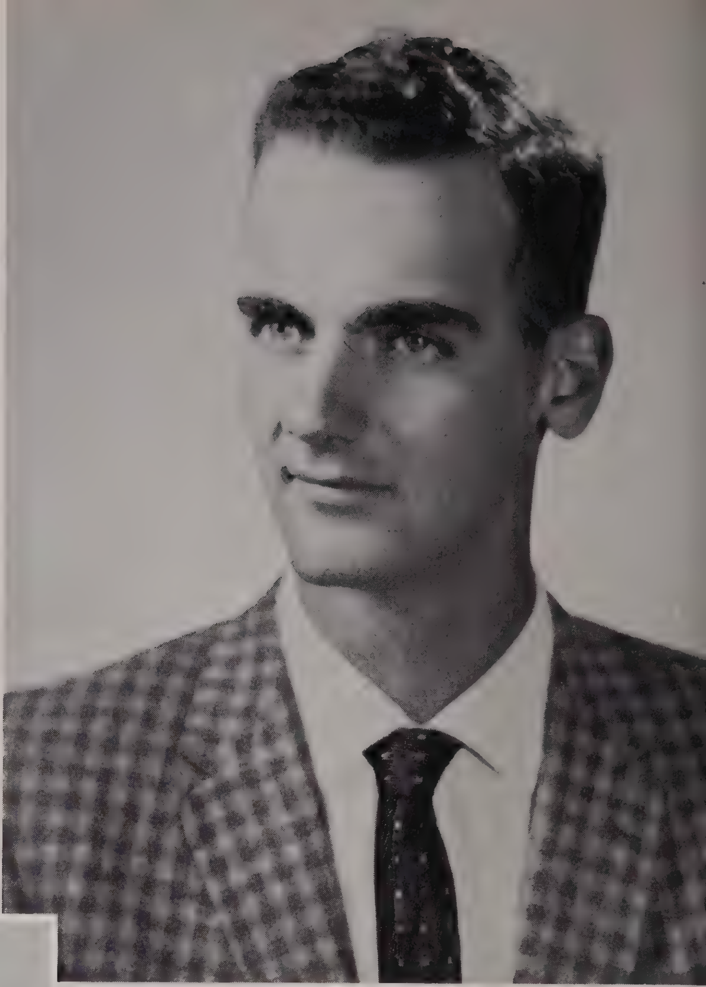
Steve likes to go to DeMolay meetings. This being principal outside interest. However, Steve does like blondes, brunettes, and red heads.



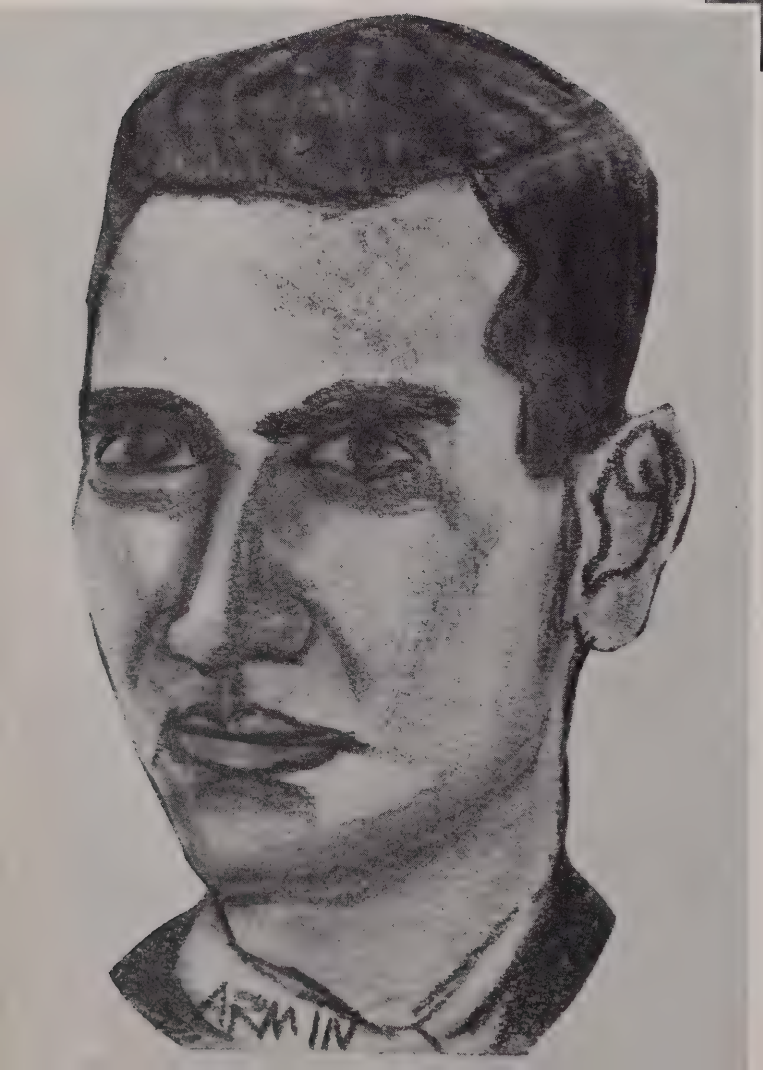
Phil was born in Springfield, Massachusetts. He has been at Monson for two years. He has participated in football, baseball, and lacrosse.

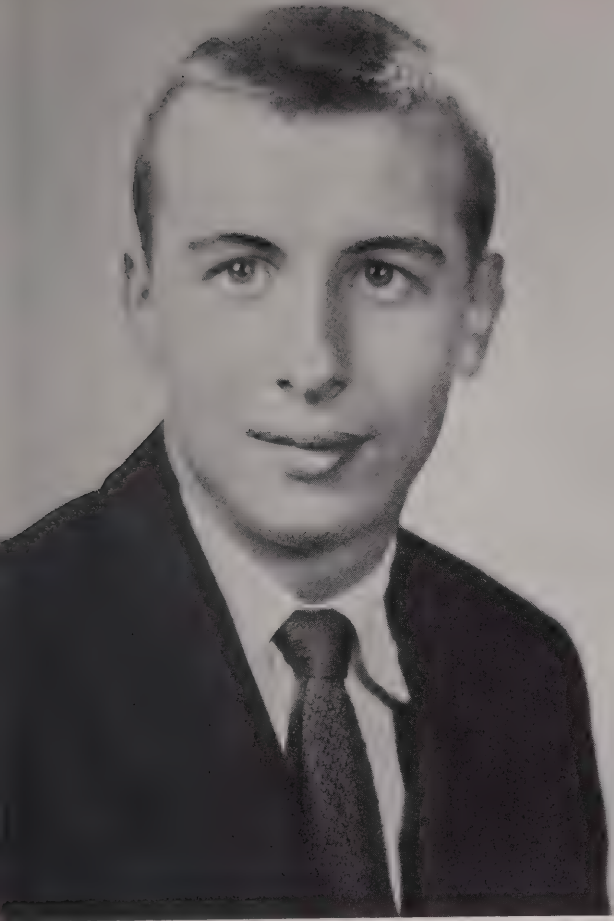
Phil enjoys skin diving. He likes girls with natural colored hair. He would someday like to be a photographer for "Playboy."

Phil would like to attend the University of Massachusetts.



PHILIP PIKE



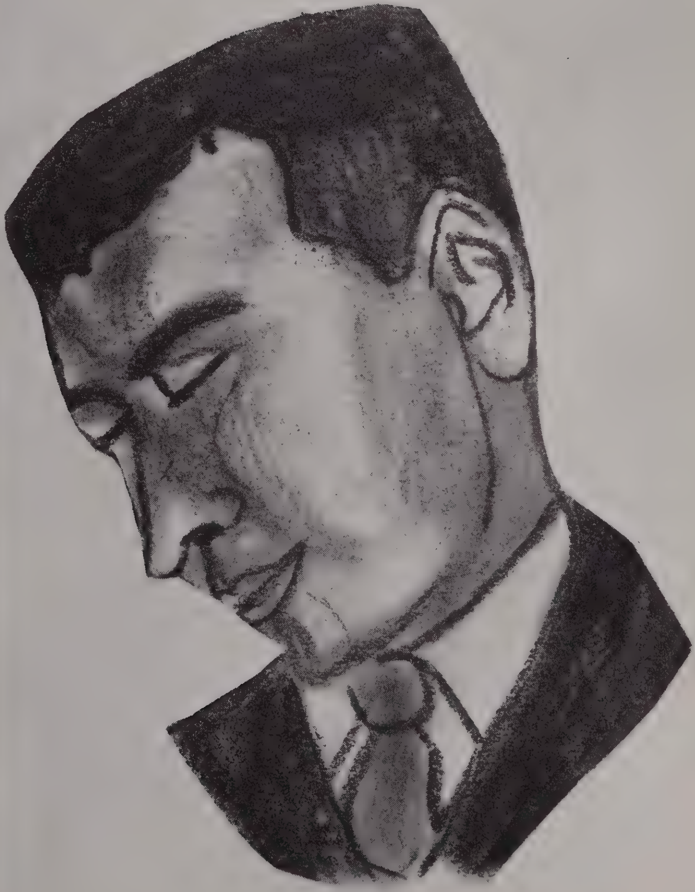


ROBERT PROULX

Bob was born in 1941, in Holyoke, Massachusetts. He attended Holyoke High before coming to Monson.

He has been active in football and baseball. He also likes girls and sport cars.

Bob would like to go to the University of Massachusetts.



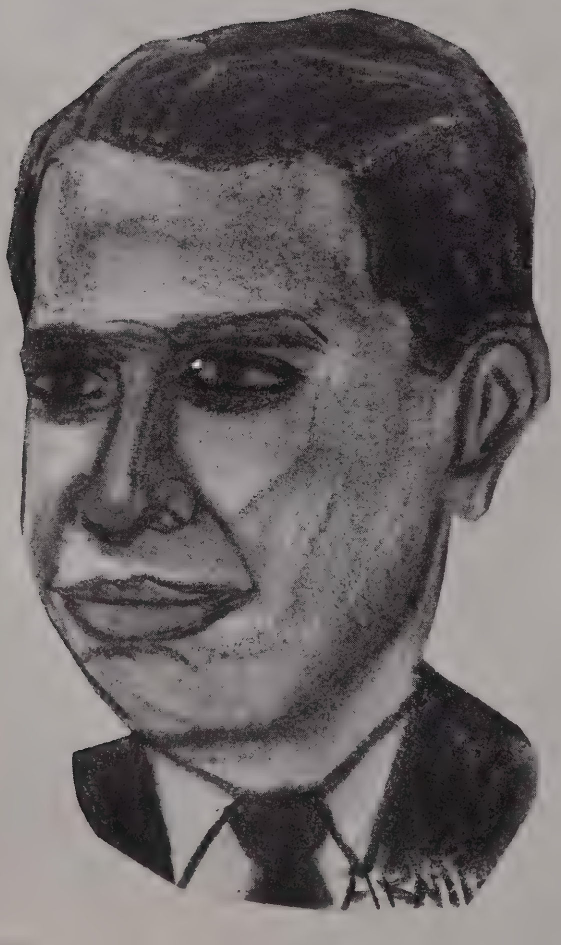
Dick lives in New Britan, Connecticut. He has attended Monson for three years.

Dick has played football and baseball. He was in the Glee Club and on the yearbook staff.

His outside interests are girls and fishing.

Dick would like to attend A.I.C. and become a salesman.

RICHARD RAYMOND



HARVEY SCHMIDT

Harvey has attended Monson for four years. He has played varsity soccer for these years. He has also played baseball, and basketball.

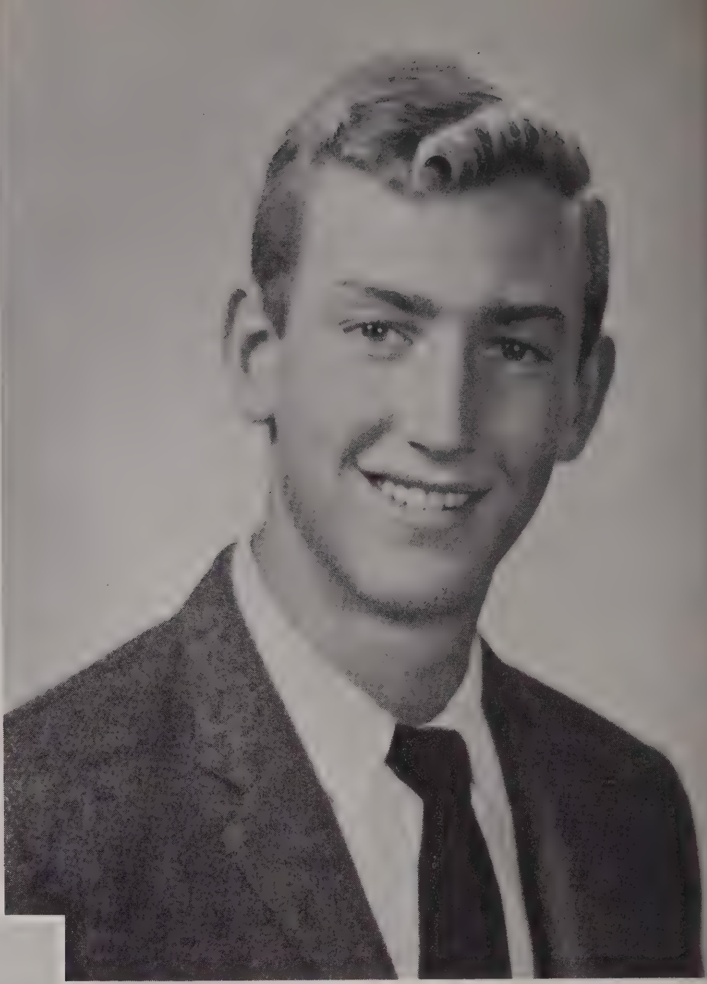
Harvey has been a member of the International Club and German Club. He was editor of sports for the yearbook.

Harvey's outside interests are reading, driving, and girl watching. Harvey's only pet peeve is a certain red head.

Harvey would like to go to Boston University for a Pre-Medical course.

Bill attended Monson for three and one half years. He left in his senior year.

Bill lives in Kensington, Connecticut. His activities were bowling and riflery.



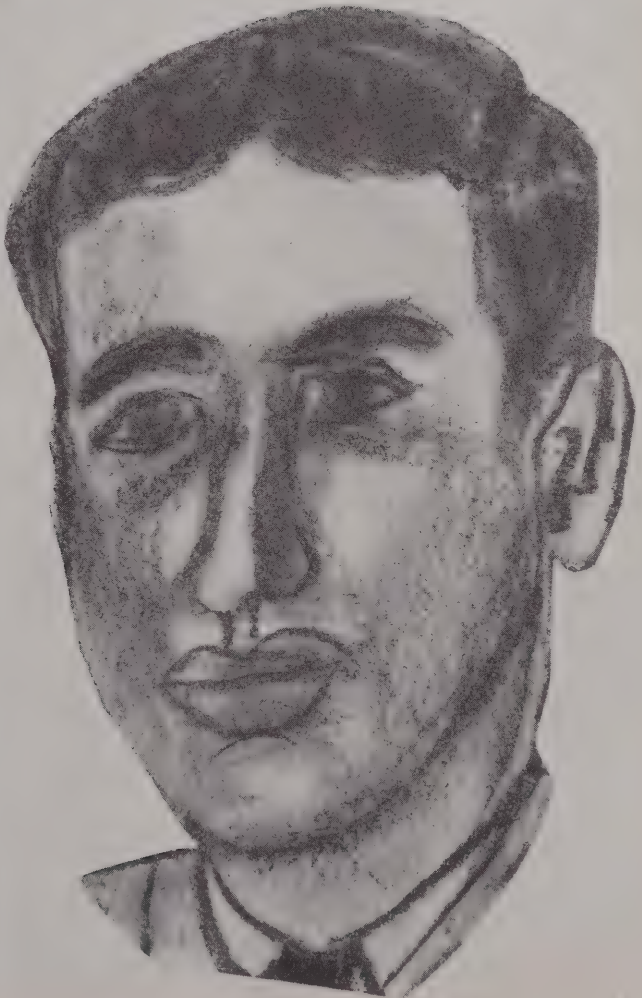
WILLIAM SCHWARTZ

NORMAN SHAPIRO

Norman has been a student at Monson for three years. He has been active in soccer, baseball, softball, and basketball.

Norman was a member of the yearbook and Glee Club. Normy likes girls, preferably brunettes, corvettes, and fishing.

Normy would like to be an engineer, and would like to study at the University of Rhode Island.



Dan has been at Monson for four years. He has played in the rifle team as well as in the tennis team. Dan was on the newspaper staff one year and then editor of the literary staff. He was also business manager of the yearbook and editor-in-chief.

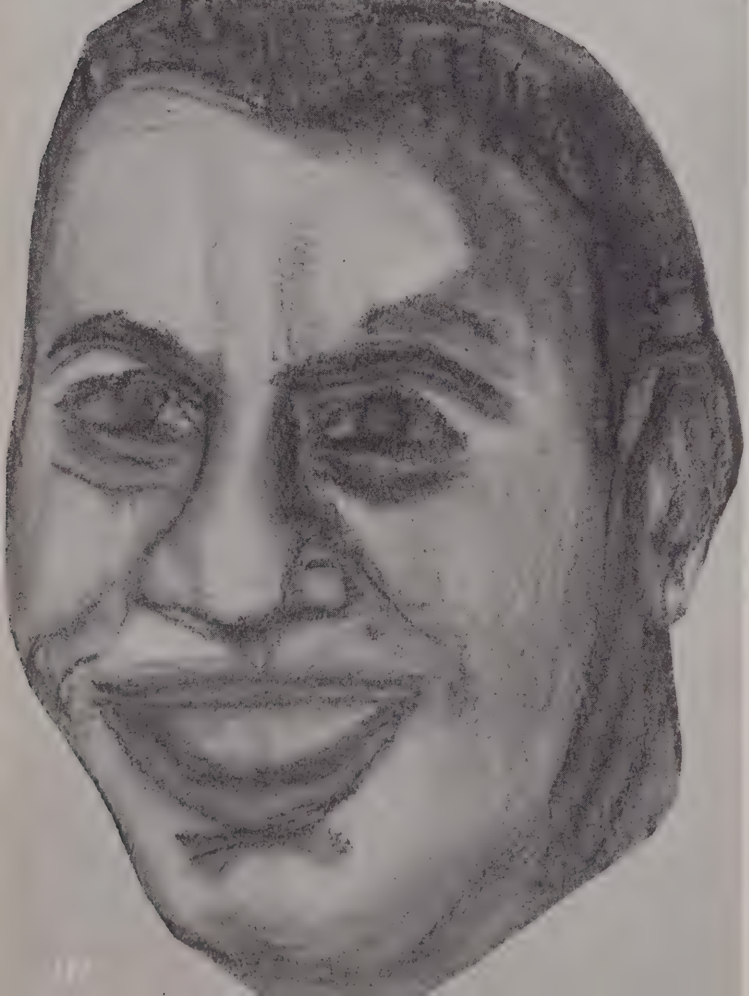
Dan was a member of the German Club and then International Club.

He likes girls very much, with a special liking for blondes and red heads. He especially likes girls in Massachusetts girls schools.

Dan's hobbies are fishing, playing chess, and reading.

He would like to take a Pre-Medical course at Brandeis, and then continue to study in Medical school.

DANIEL SHEPRO



LAURENCE SHERMAN JR.

Larry has attended Monson for three years. He previously attended Andrew Warde High in Fairfield, Connecticut.

Larry has participated in soccer, basketball, baseball, and football. He was on the yearbook staff. Larry likes reading, blondes, brunettes, and red heads.

Larry would like to go to the Coast Guard Academy and become an officer.

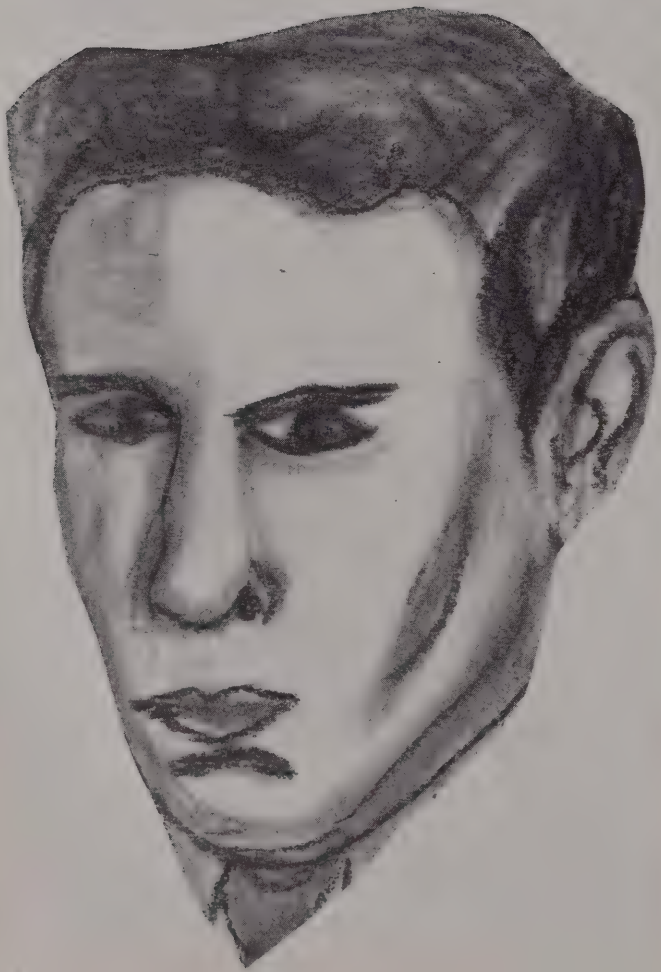
Whitey came to Monson two years ago. He attended Amherst High before coming here.

He has participated in varsity football and weight lifting. His outside interests are hunting and outdoor sports.

Whitey's personal likes are girls, and several non-alcoholic beverages.

He would like to go to the University of Massachusetts and become a chemist.

DAVID SOUTHWICK



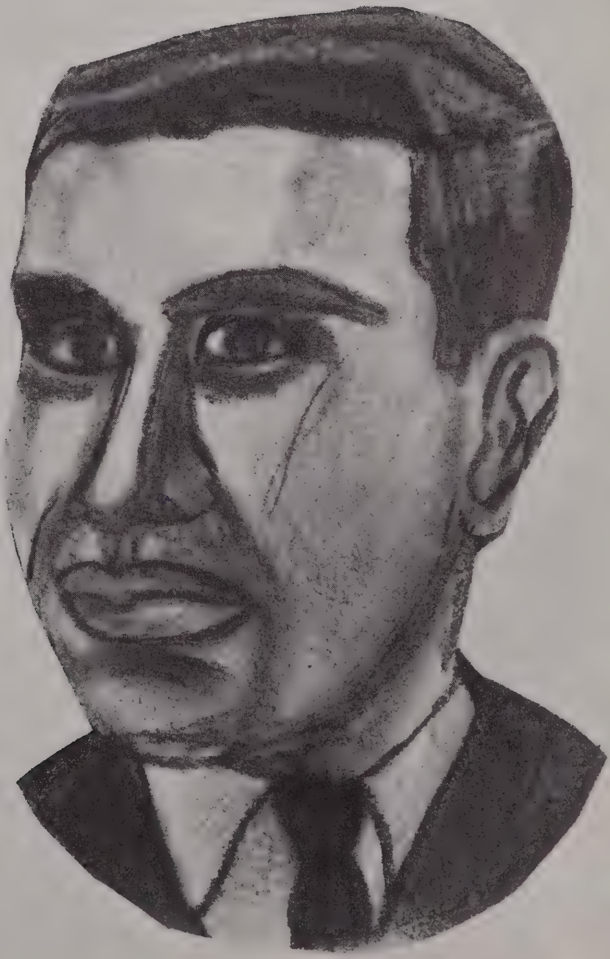
STEPHEN SPEAR

Steve or "walking death" lives in Fairfield, Connecticut. He has been at Monson for two years.

Steve has played soccer, tennis, baseball and bowling. He was business manager of the yearbook for two years and on the newspaper for a year. He was also in dramatics.

Steve wishes to go to the Merchant Marine Academy.

He likes blondes over all other girls!



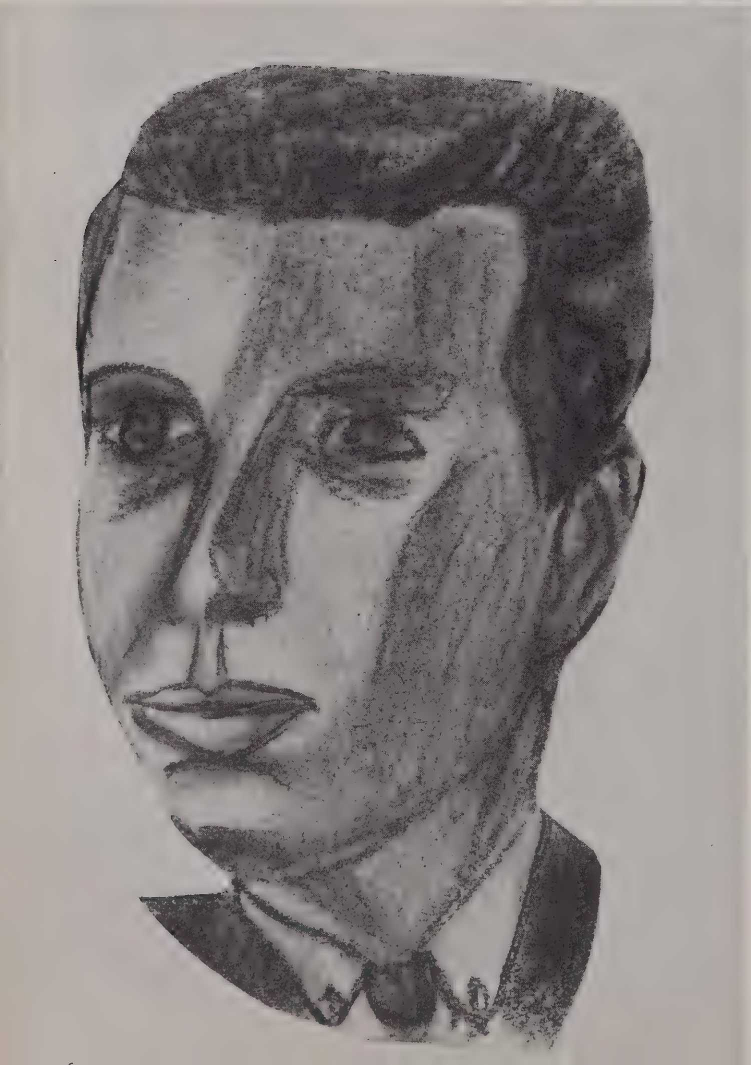
Ricky has been at Monson for two years. He spent two years in Regional High in Deer River, Connecticut.

Ricky has participated in soccer, basketball, and bowling. He has been on the newspaper staff, the Automotive Club, and the Science Club.

Ricky's outside interests are girls, sports cars, and dancing.

Ricky would like to go to the University of Maine to be an engineer.

FREDERIC TROJAN



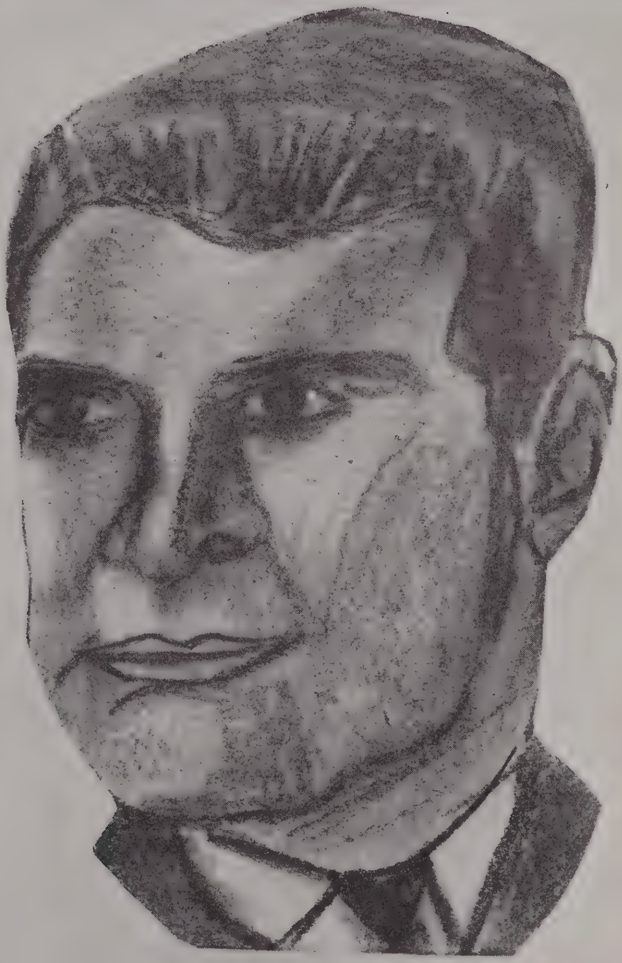
RICHARD UPTON

Dick, in two years at Monson, has participated in soccer, lacrosse, and the newspaper. He has been typing editor of the yearbook and president of the International Club. He has also been active in dramatics.

Dick comes from Marblehead, Massachusetts.

He is interested in current events and history in general.

Dick hopes to go to Dartmouth and become a lawyer.



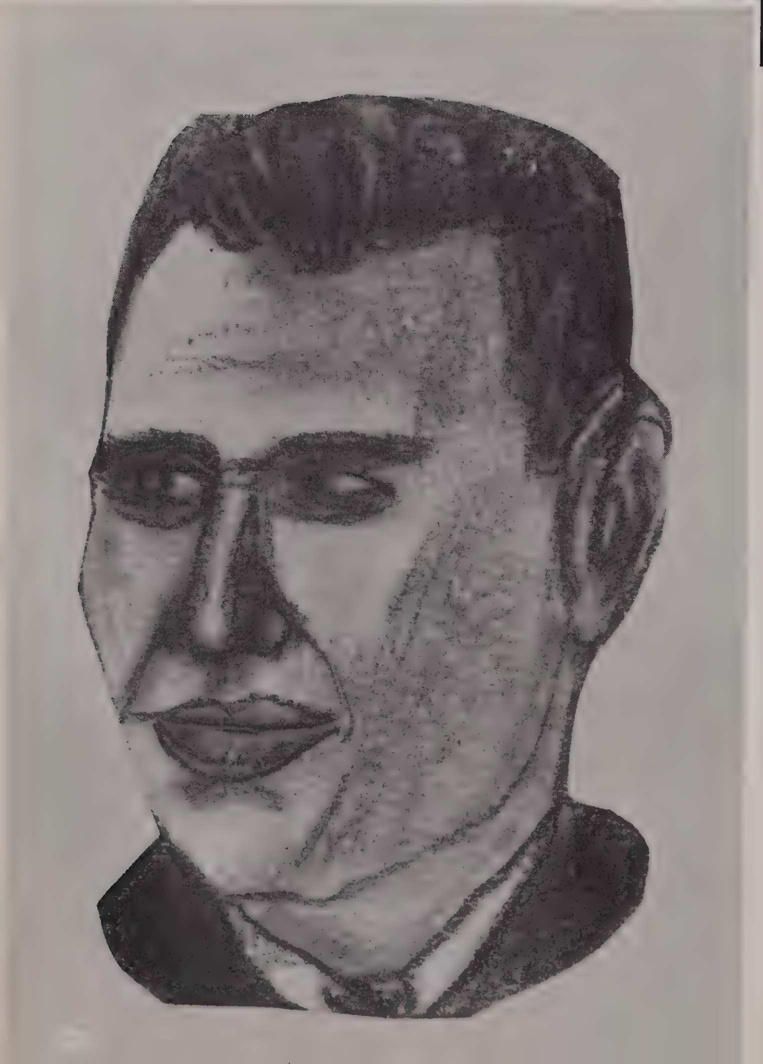
Duncan lives in Plymouth, Massachusetts. He attended Plymouth High School before coming to Monson.

He has been in an art club, photo club, dance committee, and drama committee.

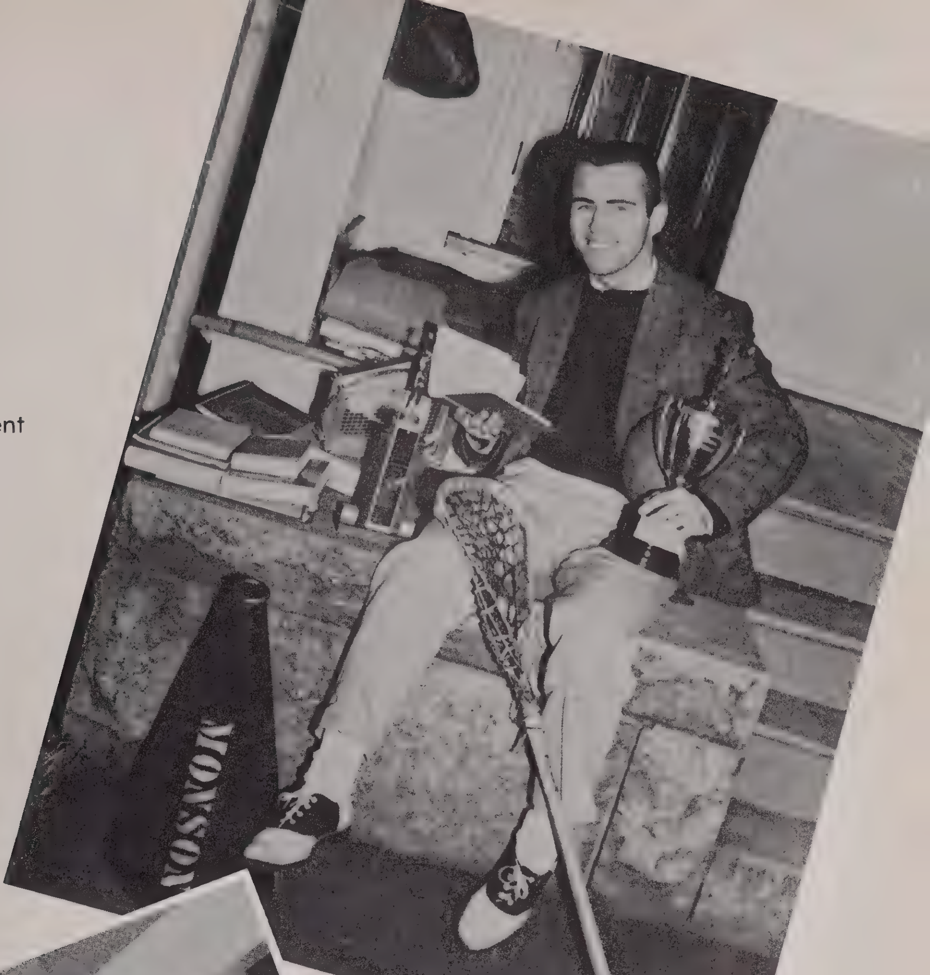
Duncan would like to go to Rhode Island School of Design to become a designer.

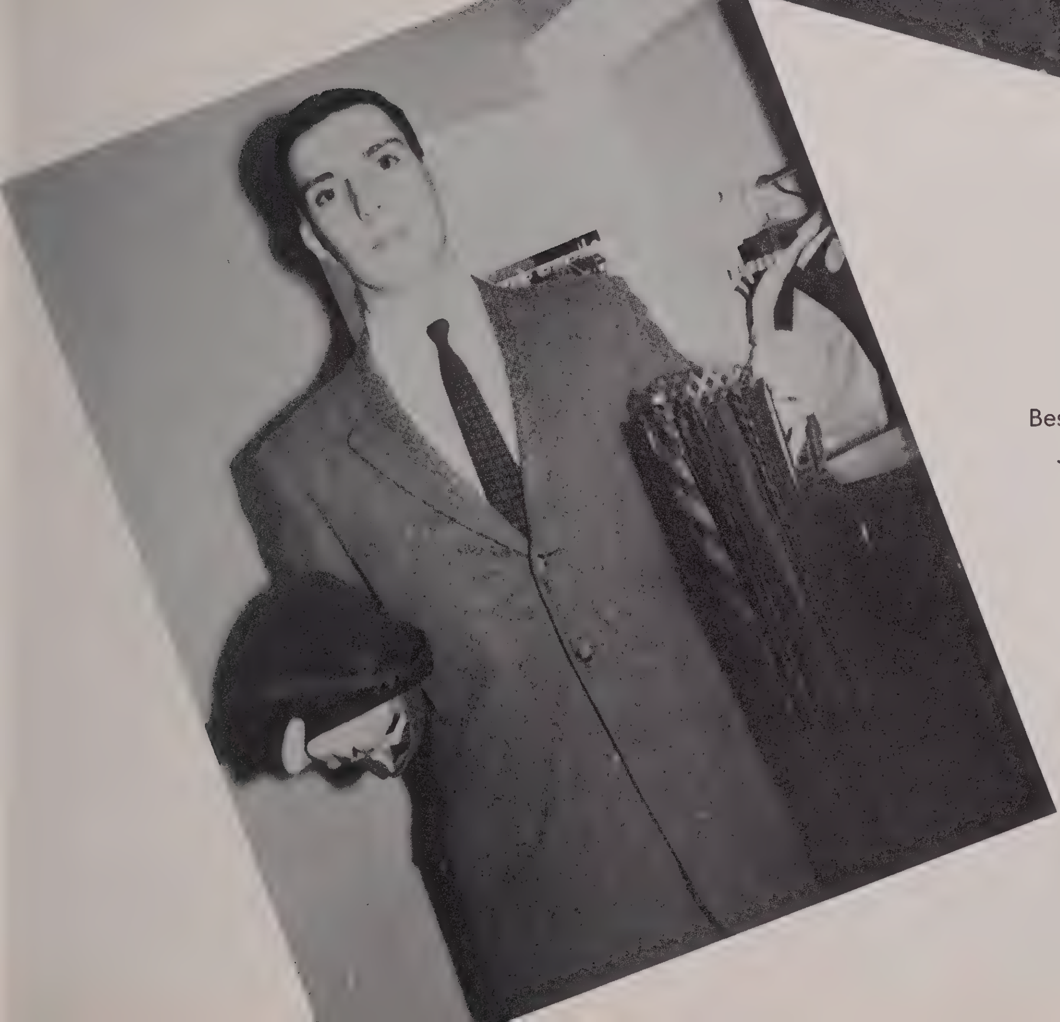
Duncan likes girls but does not think the school should be co-ed.

DUNCAN WEAVER



Best All-Around Student
DONALD COLLINS

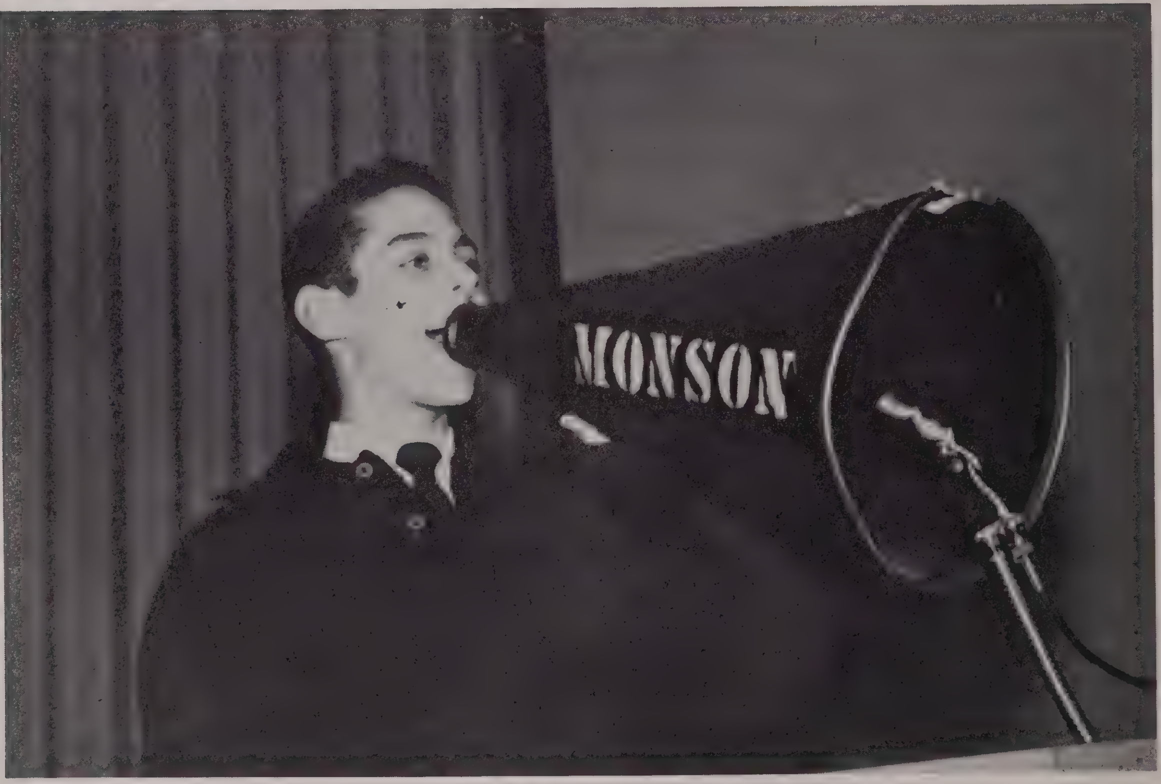


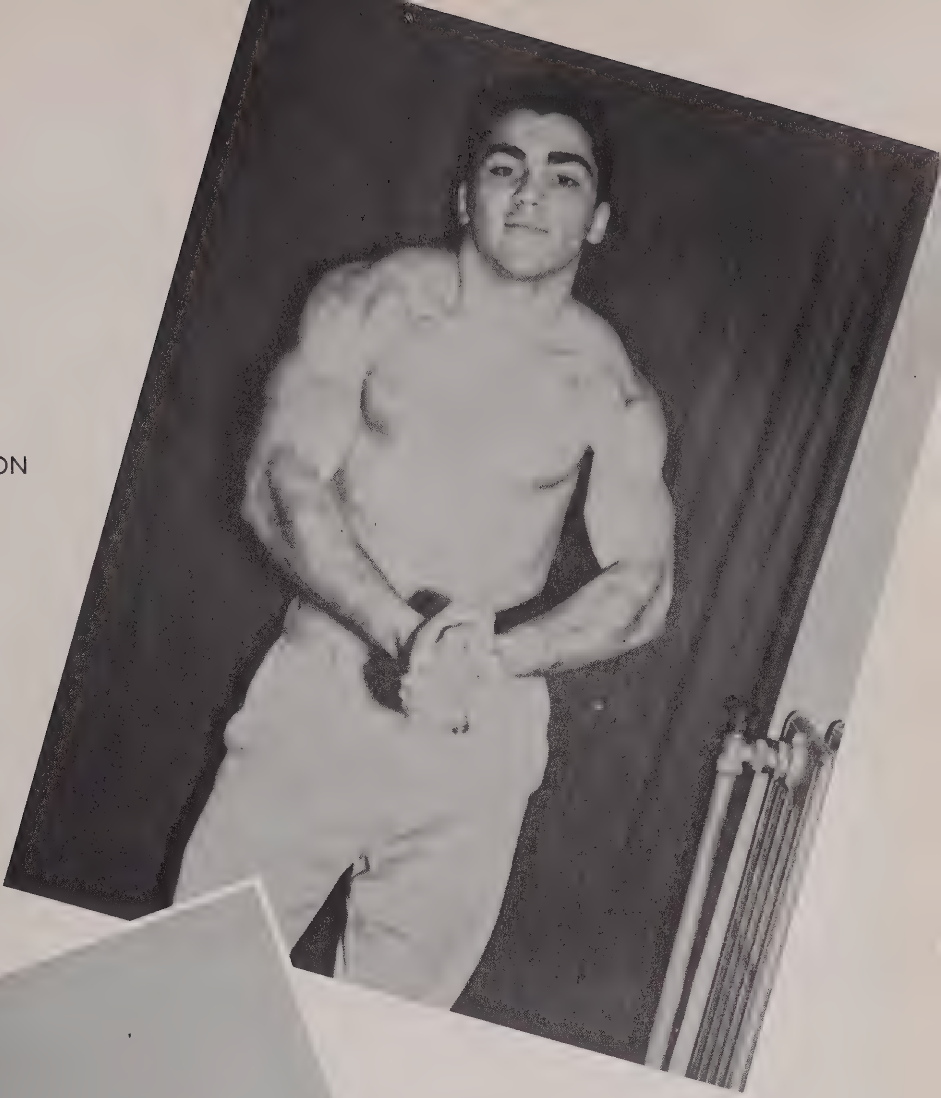


Best Dressed
JON FLORIO

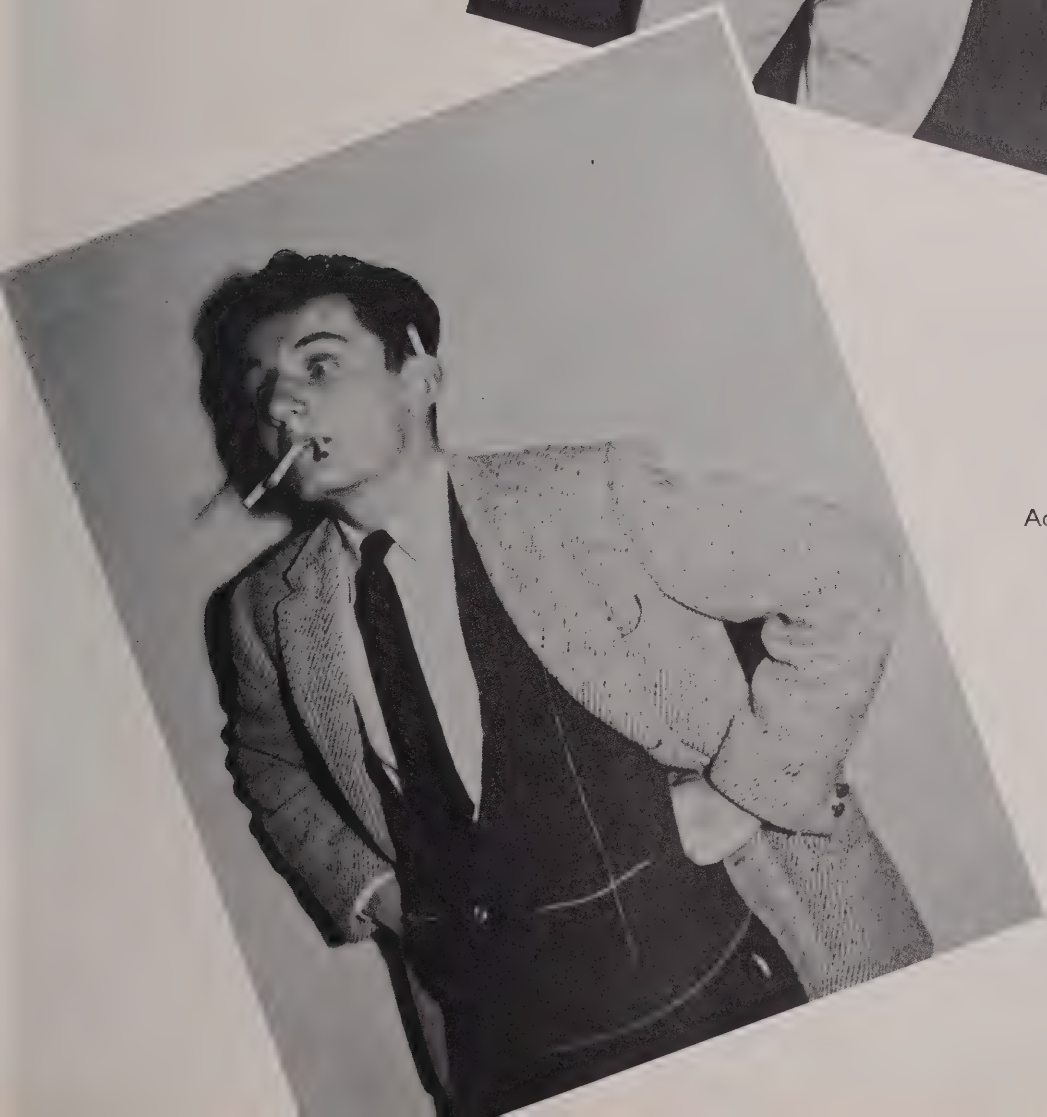
Handsomest
CHARLES CHIECKO

Most Talkative
DANIEL KLEIN





Academy Tarzan
RICHARD HARRINGTON



Academy Comedian
MARK HILL

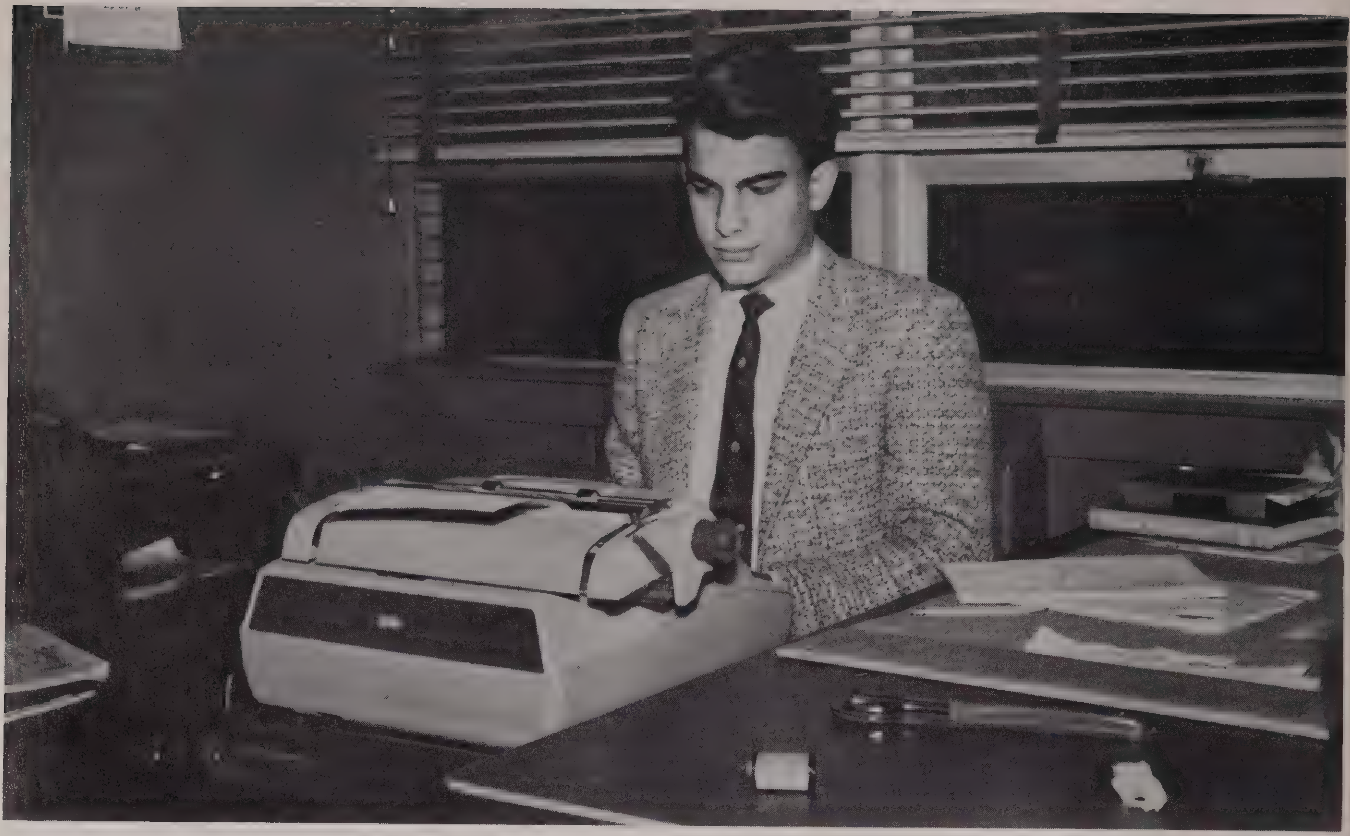
Most Popular
MICHAEL KASAS

Mr. Bookworm
RICHARD LaFOND

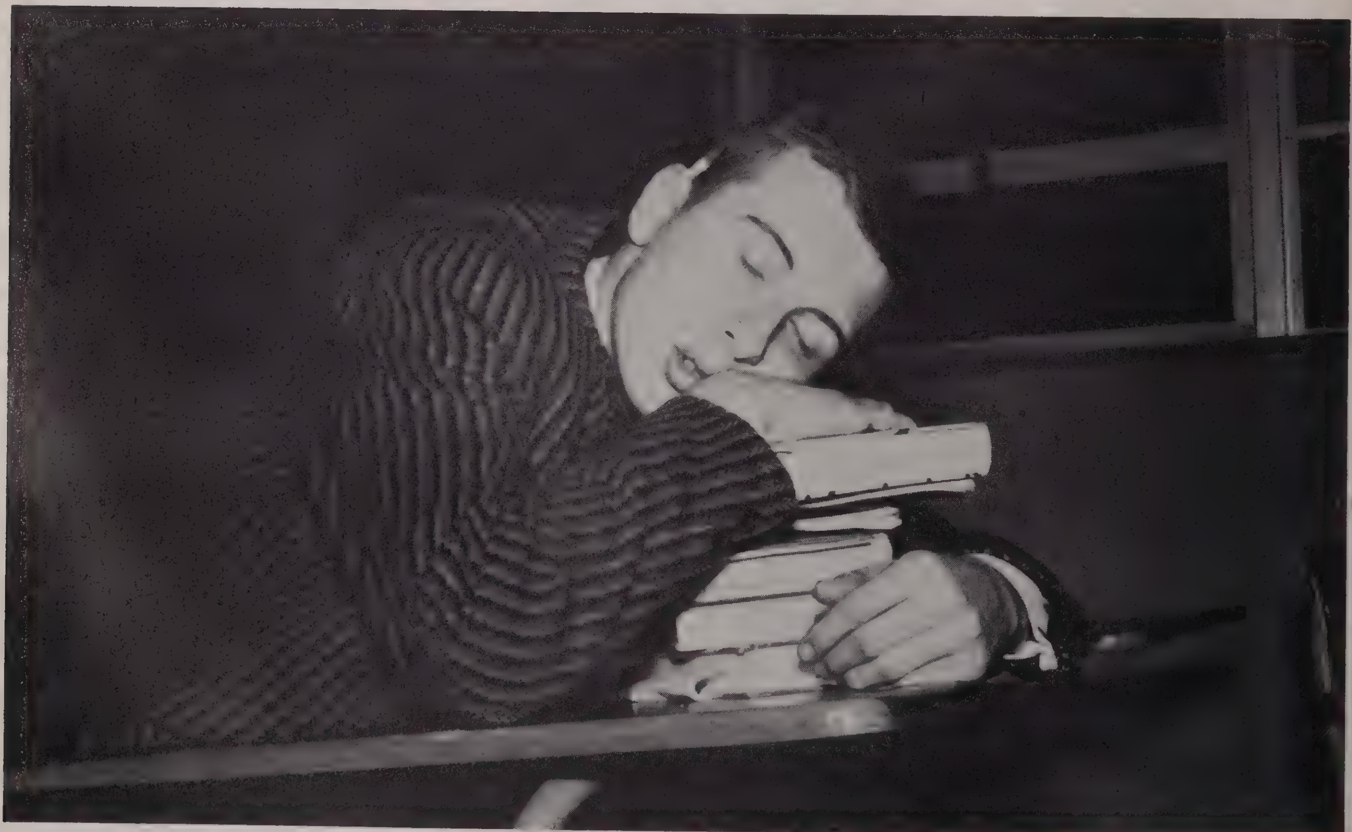
Sloppiest
WILLIAM GIOKAS

Academy Lover Boy
ROBERT LORD

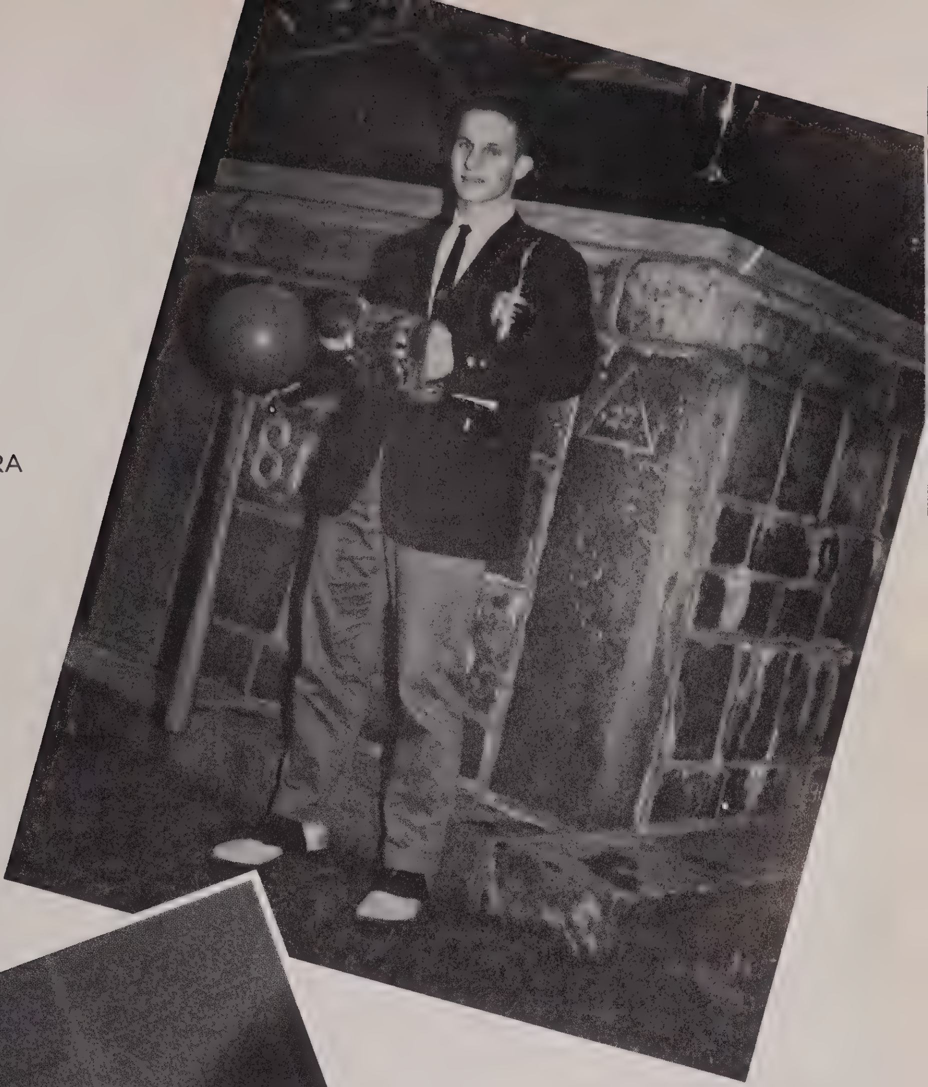
Most Likely to Succeed
FRANK PEREZ

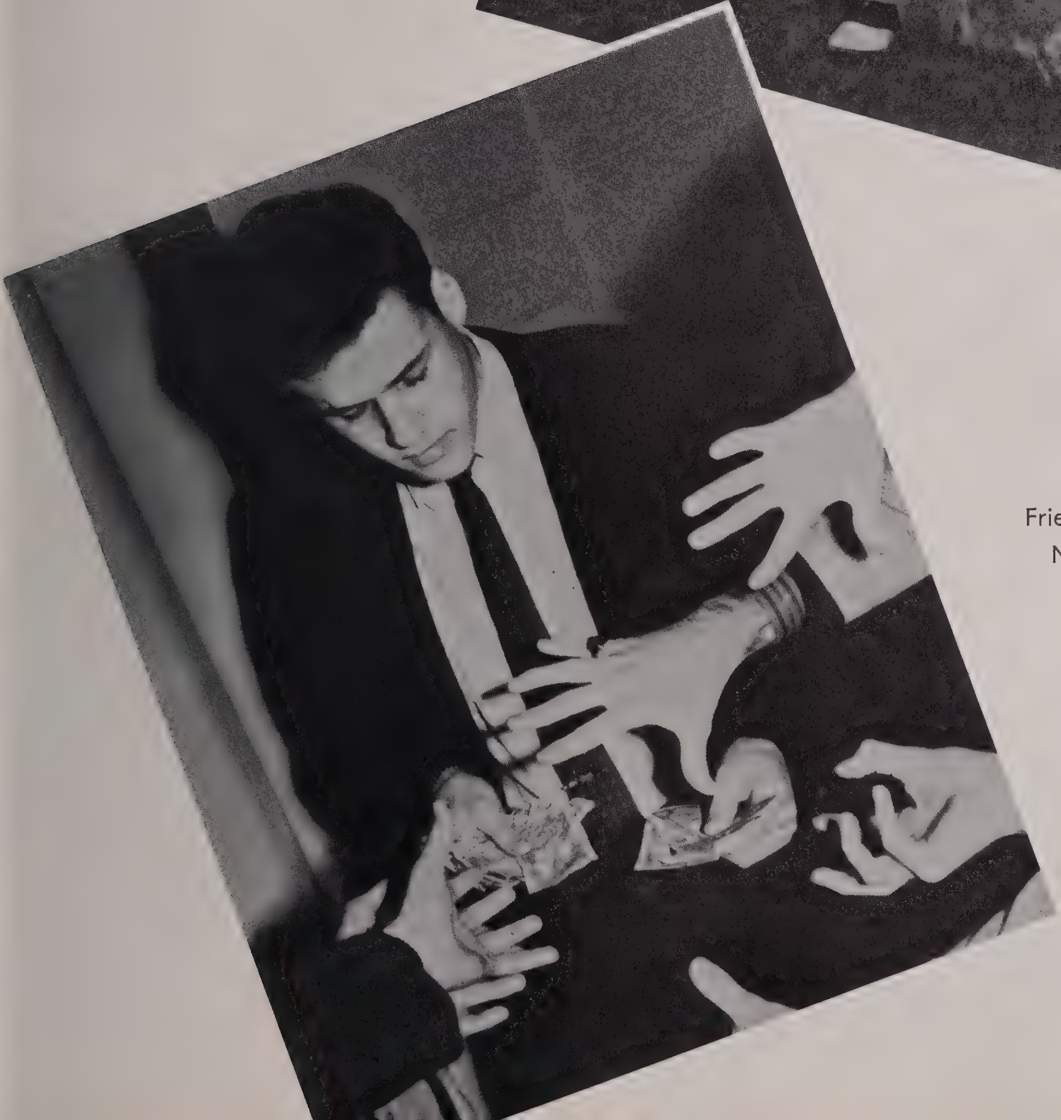


Laziest
PROULX



Best Athlete
NORBERT MATERA





Friendliest
NORMAN SHAPIRO

Favorite Pastime
SLEEPING

Favorite Reading Matter
MAD

MAD
MAD
THE WORST FROM
TRASH
THE CAVEMEN

Favorite Meal
STEAK

Favorite Class
ENGLISH

EARLY MORNING FIRE D

Sales Tax Would Help Area, Table Indicates

Monson

Vol. XXVII

Wins Nomination

Sally Ann

Wins 'Home

AN OPEN LETTER

Youth Sunday Set In Monson

UNDERCLASSMEN

STROYS ACADEMY HALL

Spirit

EBRUARY 24, 1953 No. 2

Estimated Damage Over $200,000

Early this morning, fire completely destroyed Academy Hall. This fire occurred only nine hours after a fire had been extinguished in Cushman Hall. Fire officials believe both fires were of incendiary origin.

The fire in Cushman Hall was discovered about 6 o'clock Monday evening, just as the students were leaving the building for dinner. Fortunately the fire was confined to one room, due to the prompt action of the Fire Department. The residents were able to return to the building for the night.

The fire in Academy Hall was discovered at 3:30 a.m. by Russell Sprague, who lives across the street. By the time he left his house, the building was a mass of flames. The fire is believed to have started in the southeast corner of the main floor.

Local fire officials, aided by state and local police and officials of the State Fire Marshall's office, are investigating the cause of the fire. They are checking the ownership of a 1937 Ford which was reportedly seen near Cushman Hall before that fire, and again near Academy Hall in the early morning hours.

After a one day interruption in classes, they will resume in make-shift quarters. The gym, Cushman Hall and three former lounges at Holmbrook are now serving as classrooms. The necessary equipment has been offered by neighboring public and private schools, colleges, business establishments, and friends in countless generous offers.

lowski ker' Title

Y SCOUTS VE GOLDEN NIVERSARY

[illegible]

Janice Answers...

[illegible]

Winners of 66 Articles Listed; Carter Winner

[illegible]

CLASS OF 1961

Alexander
Allen
Anton

Archer
Barton
Baumert

Beaulieu
Benson
Benziger

Berube
Best
Bray

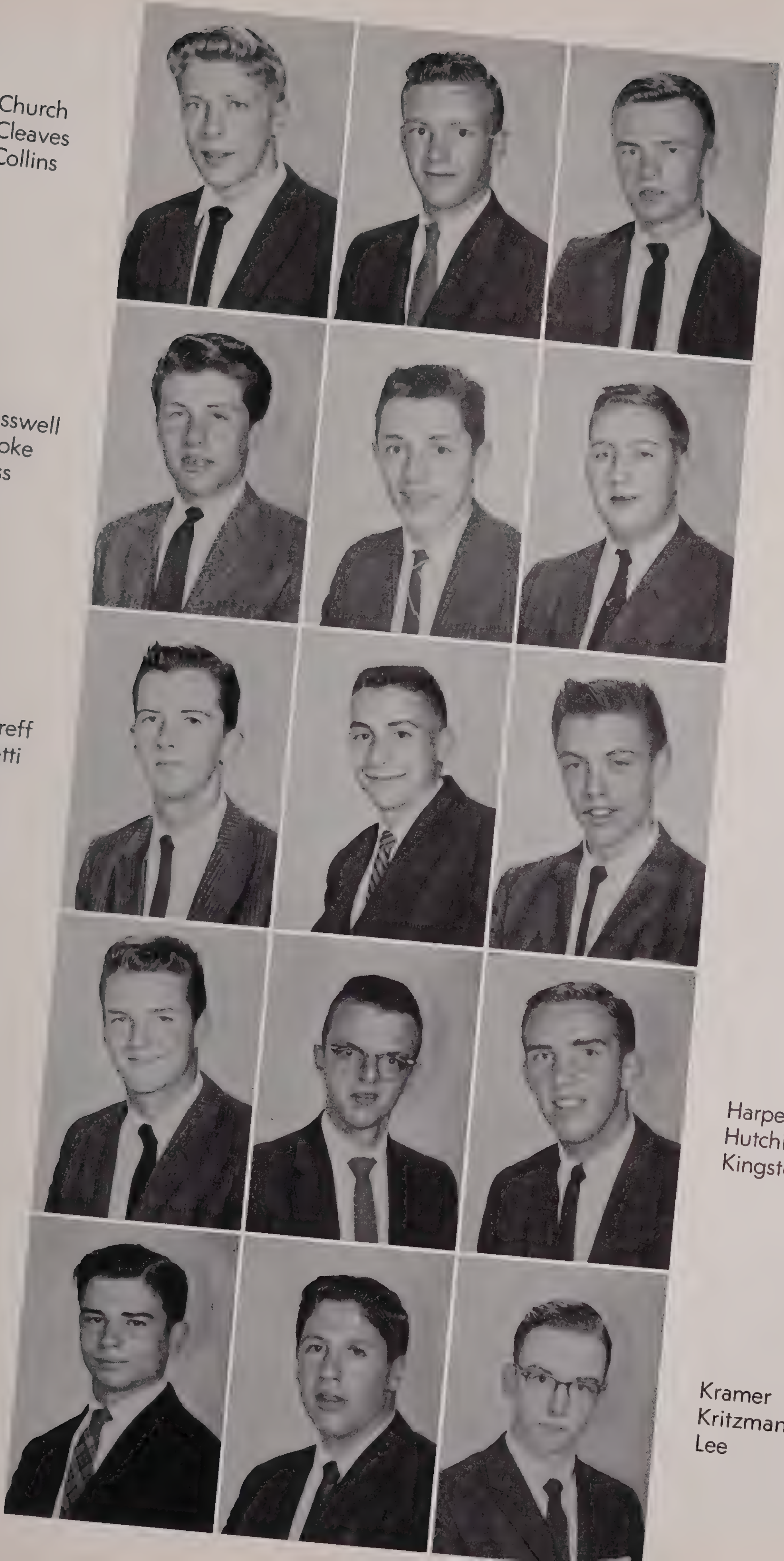
Borgida
Bush
Carter

CLASS OF 1961

Church
Cleaves
Collins

Cresswell
Crooke
Cross

Gluhareff
Grassetti
Green



Harper
Hutchinson
Kingston

Kramer
Kritzman
Lee

CLASS OF 1961

McIntosh
Mahan
Michalek

Miller
Morehouse
Morse

Myers
Neelands
Nichols

Parker
Pomeroy
Reid

Salva
Sayles
Shapiro

CLASS OF 1961

Shenkman
Simon
Slater

Small
Stanton
Sykes

Tanzer
Teitel
Trewhella

Urbach
Wall
Wichmann

Wilson
Windholz
Winer

CLASS OF 1962

Anderson
Bell
Blifford

Brosnan
Burns
Calvi

Carpentier
Castle
Clifford

Crooke
Cohan, Mark
Cohan, Mort

Colo
Corbin
Dramin

CLASS OF 1962

Downs
Farr
Felding

Fradet
Gaboury
Galligan

Ghareeb
Harlan
Hume

Jackson
Klebart
Lansberry

Larkin
Leader
Mampe

CLASS OF 1962

Morway
Rathbone
Raymond

Richards
Robinson
Rosen

Sargeant
Simon
Smith

Travers
Weeber
Warka

Woods

CLASS OF 1963

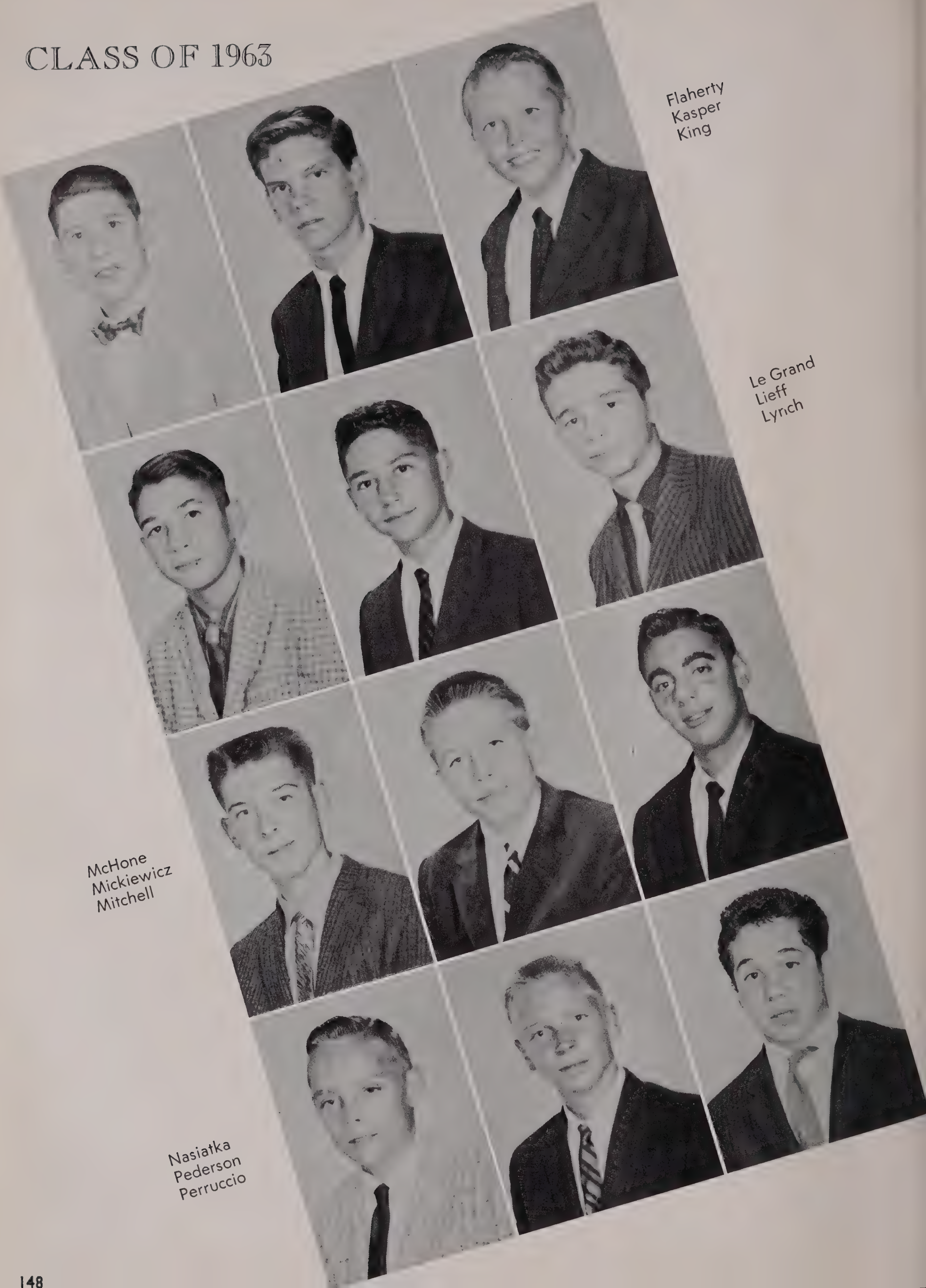
Aldrich
Asquith
Bercowetz

Barrett
Blair
Breck

Borsa
Carey
Cassio

Degnan
Dodge
Ferguson

CLASS OF 1963



Flaherty
Kasper
King

Le Grand
Lieff
Lynch

McHone
Mickiewicz
Mitchell

Nasiatka
Pederson
Perruccio

CLASS OF 1963

Rathbone S.
Sanborn
Santangelo

Slocombe
Stanton
Tabibian

Theofane
Towle

Witt

CLASS OF 1964

Alden
Ball
Borsa

Chudy
Fries
Haycock

E. Heffernan
J. Heffernan
Koslowski

Moreschi
Norcross
St. Germain

Walker
Weston

Parent's tea

Monson Academy Celebr

AN OPEN LETTER

Monson

Sales Tax Would Help Area, Table Indicates

Sally Ann

Wins Home

ATHLETICS

ting Its Sesquicentennial

Spirit

OCTOBER 9, 1954 No. 2

Alumni Hall To Be Dedicated

At 11:30 this morning, the formal dedication of Alumni Hall will take place. This will be one of the highlights of a day-long series of events to celebrate the 150th birthday of Monson Academy.

Sharing the spotlight with the dedication ceremonies will be addresses by Dr. Charles W. Cole, President of Amherst College and Thomas C. Clark, Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court.

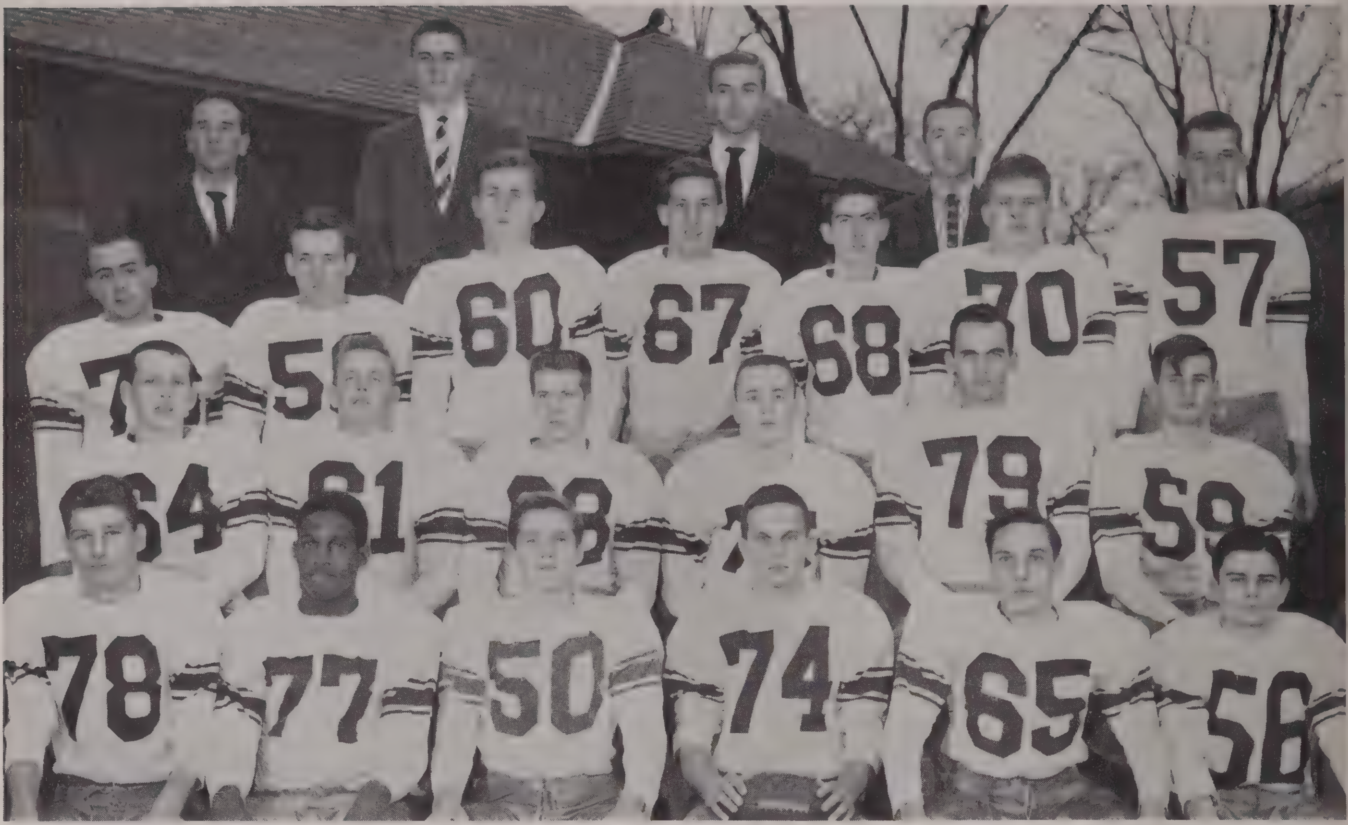
Also included in the days activities will be services of recognition to veteran members of the Monson Academy staff, a chicken barbecue and a football game on Cushman Field.

This celebration marks but another milestone in the long and colorful history of the Academy. The dedication of Alumni Hall marks the completion of an effort on the part of the alumni, faculty, staff, student and friends of the Academy to replace Academy Hall which was destroyed by fire in 1953.

Warrant of 68 [illegible]

[illegible]

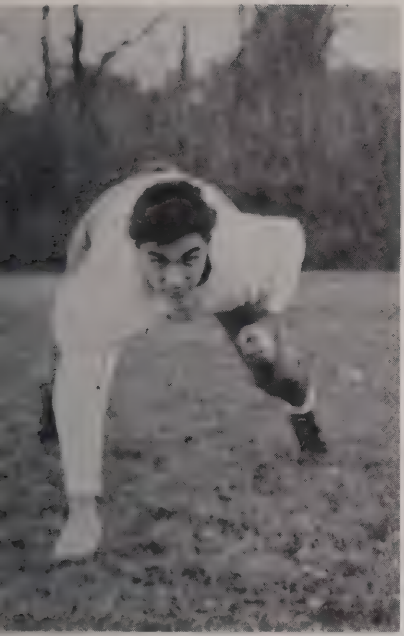
VARSITY FOOTBALL



Left to Right
FRONT ROW: Richard Morse, Ed Simon, Larry Sherman, Capt. Norb Matera, Dick Fish, Herb Kramer.
SECOND ROW: Jim Murphy, Steve Windholz, Scot Lansberry, Bill Sird, Phil Pike, Joe Slater.
THIRD ROW: Harvey Marron, Dave Benziger, Tom Bresnahan, Owen Dow, John Maloney, Bob Reed, Jim Price.
FOURTH ROW: Coach Kellet, Paul Boudreau, Peter Marshall, Jim Gilson.

With the aid of Coach Kellet and Paul Boudreau, Monson's football team, the Bulldogs, was formed. Only three boys were back from the previous year's successful team. The team, unfortunately, had a bad season; however, the boys gained valuable experience for future games.

Jim Gilson and Pete Marshall did a fine job managing the team.



Monson's gridmen opened their season October 3, against Darrow. The Bulldogs had a very inexperienced team with only three lettermen returning, Levine, McCain, and Pike. The visiting Darrow team scored late in the first period and again in the second. Monson tried their best to even the game, but the visitors could not be stopped, and went on to win, 26-0.

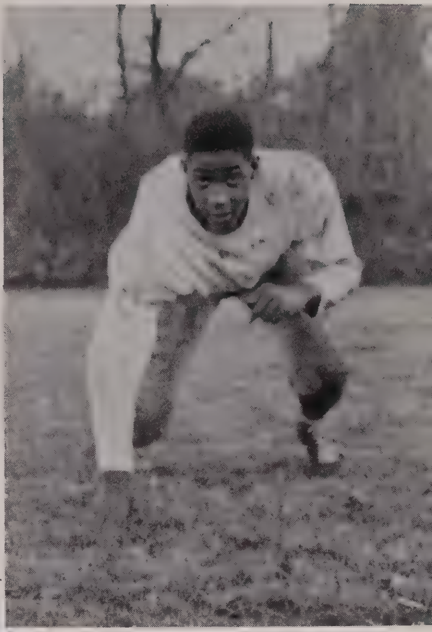
The Bulldogs traveled to Amherst for their second game, October 9, against Stockbridge. Monson's troubles began early as co-captains McCain and Levine were both injured. Stockbridge led 16-0 at the quarter mark, but the Bulldogs began to fight. Fullback Dow scored after a 60 yard drive by Monson. Five minutes later, Dow raced 35 yards for his second T.D., and Sherman made the conversion. With Monson trailing 22-14 in the third period, Dow again scored, this time on a 25 yard run. However, the home team was too strong, and finally won, 38-20.

On October 17, Monson faced Avon on New Cushman field. Late in the first quarter, with Avon leading, 8-0, Bill Sird raced 35 yards for a T.D. Quarterback Sherman scored the conversion. The visitors soon scored again and led at halftime, 14-8. In the third period, fullback Matera hit the end-zone for Monson's second score, tying the game. In the last quarter, Dow rammed 45 yards for a T.D. and soon scored the conversion. The visitors could not score after that and Monson won its first game, 22-14.

The Bulldogs next met Lawrence, October 24. The entire game was played in a deluge which greatly hampered both teams. The four quarters were cut down to eight minutes apiece because of the torrential downpour. The strong Lawrence team scored quickly, and for the remainder of the game could not be stopped. Monson put up a great battle but the visitors were too strong and won, 24-0.

On the rainy day of November 7, Monson played Cheshire at their school. Cheshire scored early in the game; however, the Bulldogs held them until the last quarter. Many times Monson reached into Cheshire territory; but, each time the mud and general wet field prevented them from scoring. In the last quarter Cheshire scored two touchdowns to win the game, 22-0.

Bresnahan, Southwick and Sherman played a fine defensive game.



On November 14 Monson went to Tilton school in New Hampshire. Again it was raining heavily as the game was played. Tilton had an experienced team and kept the Bulldogs on the run. Pike and Marron turned many of Tilton's plays into losses. But the overpowering Tilton beat Monson 49-0.

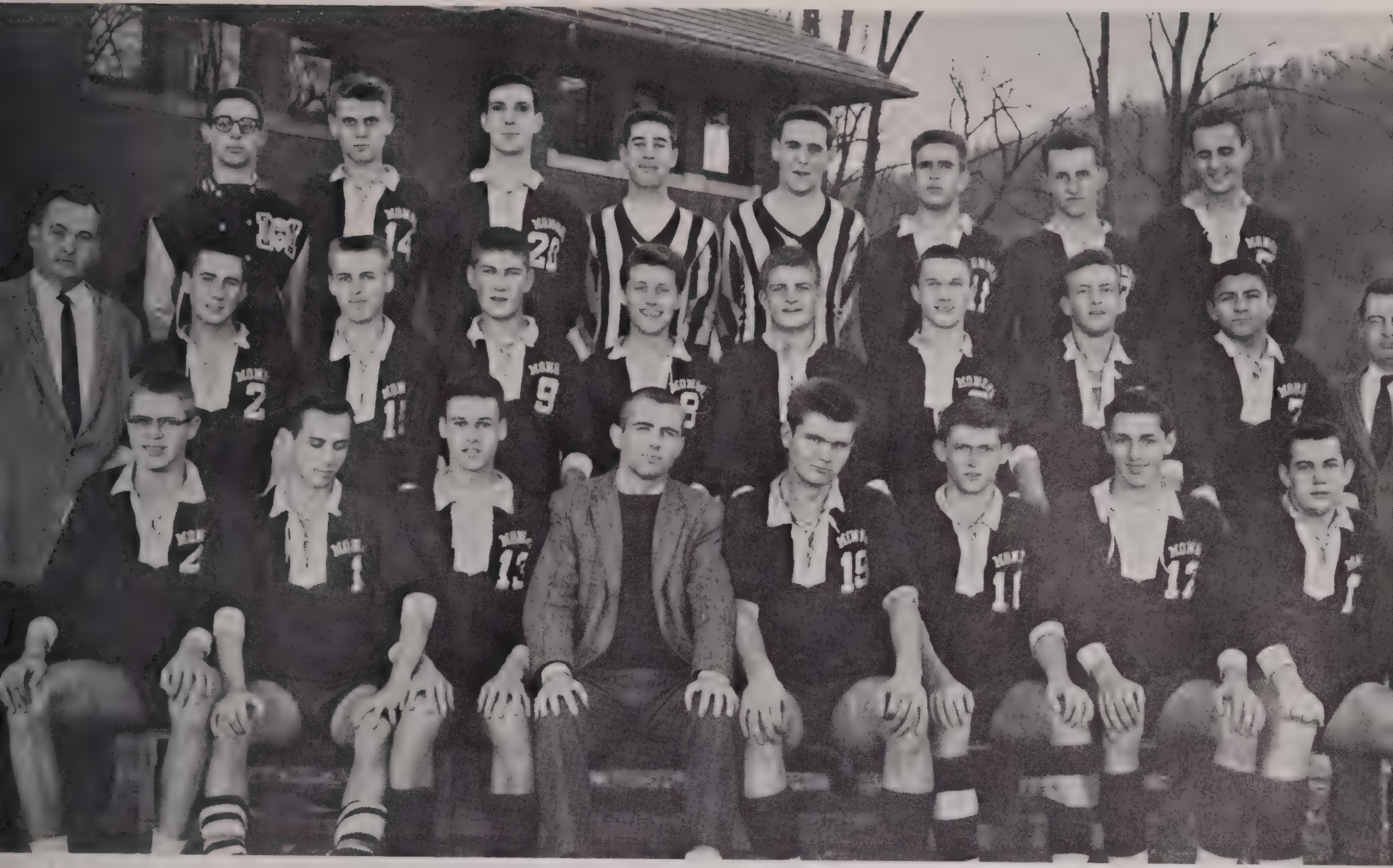
For the last game of the season Monson went to Worchester. The huge Worchester P.G. team greatly outweighed Monson's Bulldogs. They beat Monson. However, the Bulldogs should be praised since only one injury was incurred.

24

JUNIOR VARSITY FOOTBALL

Left to Right
FRONT ROW: Jim Brosnan, John McIntosh, Steve Conrad, Ken Berube, Rodney Church, Ed Borgida.
SECOND ROW: John Hume, Fred Rosen, Bob Harlan, Perry Pederson, Andy Witt, Carl Towle, Eldridge Burns.
THIRD ROW: Bob Kasper, Martin Richter, Tom Raymond, Bill Larkin, Ditmar Woods, Irving Blifford, Bill Breck.
FOURTH ROW: George Gaboury, Don Ghareeb, Paul Galligan, Bruce Calvi, Art Mitchell, Coach Zagranic.

VARSITY SOCCER



Right to left
FRONT ROW: Al Myer, Brian Corr, Norm Shapiro, Don Collins, Harvey Schmidt, Mike Kenney, Ken Crooke, Don Smith.
SECOND ROW: Coach Harrell, Jacky Beaulieau, Ricky Trojan, Ted Ondrick, Travis Cresswell, Dick Upton, Chris Lynn, Jeff Cleaves, Bob Nichols, Coach Roan.
THIRD ROW: Paul Winer, Stan Borsa, Jon Florio, Bill Archer, Steve Spear, Chas. Albrecht, Chet Bogacz, John Crowell.

The Barrons had one of the best seasons in many years. The team won six games out of eleven, making it a winning Soccer year. The team worked well with Coach Roan and Assistant Coach Harrell. Together they made a team.

Harvey Schmidt, the captain, lead the team to victory, with the energetic support of Ted Ondrick.

Thanks should be given to Paul Armin Winer, who faithfully managed the team.

The Monson Barons started the 1959 season against Windsor Mt., September 26. The first half of the game was scoreless with good ball handling by both teams. In the third quarter Monson's right wing, Bob Nichols, centered the ball to inside Norm Shapiro, who scored the game's only goal. Windsor Mt. tried desperately to score, but the Baron's backfield, sparked by Collins, Kenny, Bogacz, Schmidt, Crooke, and Smith held the visitors scoreless. Outstanding on the line were Corr, Nichols, Shapiro, and Borsa.

The second game of the season was played at Williston on October 3. Neither team was able to score in the first half, with both teams playing well defensively. In the third quarter, after Williston had scored a goal, the Barons fought back well, but could not penetrate Williston's defense. The home team scored again in the last quarter. The Barons began to rally, but it was too late. Though Monson lost 2-0, the team played quite well, especially Schmidt, Kenney, Collins, Corr, and Shapiro.

MONSON
ACADEMY

Monson played its second home game with league-leading Suffield, October 7. The first quarter was uneventful, and neither team scored. Suffield scored in the second quarter, and the Barons began to get the line moving. The second half remained scoreless until Suffield shot in three fast tallies. Schmidt managed to pass to Shapiro for Monson's only goal. The Barons have definitely missed the services of Ted Ondrick who has been sidelined because of a broken arm.

MONSON
ACADEMY

The Barons travelled to Lenox for their fourth game, October 17. With four minutes gone in the game, right wing Stan Borsa kicked Monson's first goal. Lenox quickly retaliated with two quick scores. Borsa then shot number two to tie the game. In the third quarter, The Barons crushed Lenox's defense with four scores: one each by Shapiro and Crowell, and two by the newest addition to the line, "Kraut" Schmidt. Monson now began to look forward to a successful season with the 6-2 win to their credit.

Monson played its fifth game at Lawrence on October 21. Late in the first period, Lawrence managed to score. Borsa booted in the tying goal for the Barons, in the second quarter, and the game remained deadlocked until the last period when the home team dropped in its second score. Monson, playing its poorest game of the year, missed all of its scoring opportunities, and lost, 2-1.

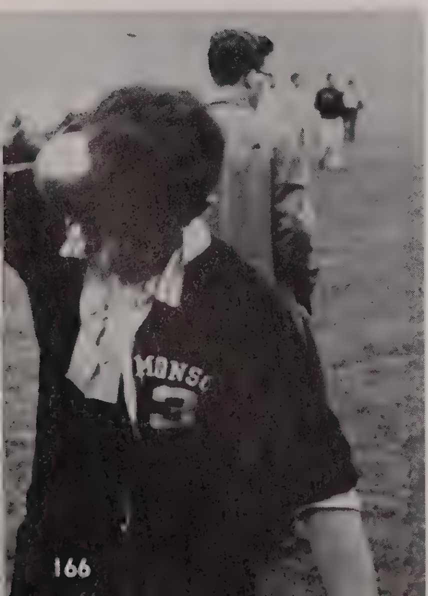
After electing Harvey Schmidt captain of the Barons, Monson faced the powerful Wilbraham team. Early in the first period, Wilbraham broke loose for a score. The Barons fought back and Shapiro tied the game. The home team scored again in the second quarter and Monson trailed, 2-1. Then left-half Chet Bogacz tied the game again with a long free kick. The second half was scoreless. In the last minute of overtime, right-half Ken Crooke sneaked on across, and the Barons held out for a 3-2 upset.

On October 28, the Barons were ready for the long awaited Worcester game. In the first quarter, Shapiro took a pass from Corr and kicked Monson's first tally. Next period, Worcester dropped one in to tie the score. The Barons fought back as captain Schmidt took another pass from Corr and booted in the tie-breaker putting Monson ahead again. In the third quarter, Schmidt headed one in, and The Barons kept fighting. With two minutes left, Corr shot one in to make the final score 4-1.

MONSON ACADEMY
MONSON ACADEMY

The Barons travelled to Cushing on October 31, and the entire game was played in a downpour. The home team got the game going with an early 1-0 lead, and scored again in the second quarter. Nichols soon brought the score closer by sinking one for Monson. Cushing sloshed the ball in during the third period, but Shapiro also hit the nets for the Barons. Cushing floated in another score in the last quarter. Nichols splashed in Monson's third goal with seconds left to make the final score of the sloppy contest 4-3.

By November 4, The Barons had dried off well enough to play Pomfret on Cushman Field. Cresswell put Monson ahead in the first quarter, but the visitors soon tied the game. Schmidt hit the nets in the second quarter, but again Pomfret tied the score. The visitors from Connecticut outran the Barons in the third period and scored two. They broke through in the final quarter, and brought the final score to 5-2. Outstanding for Monson were Collins, Kenney, Bogacz, and Crooke.



Needing to win the next two games for a winning season, the Barons next faced Watkinson, on November 14. Nichols scored in the first quarter and this score remained until the last period when Shapiro shot one in. Watkinson's line was held well by Kenney, Upton, and Cleaves.

Monson's last game, with Avon, on November 18, meant a lot to the team. For the entire game both teams fought back and forth, but neither could score. With one minute left in the double overtime, captain Schmidt, determined to win, booted home the only goal.

JUNIOR VARSITY SOCCER

MONSON
ACADEMY

Left to Right
FRONT ROW: Roger Conant, Greg Haycock, Ed Trewhella, Dave Morway, Randy Morehouse, Al Mahan, Wayne Sargent.
SECOND ROW: Doug Neelands, Dave Clifford, Dick Slocombe, Jeff Bell, Doug Warka, Neil Baumert, Andy Shapiro, Harvey Tanzer.
THIRD ROW: Mark Best, Ed Pommery, Dave Miller, Larry Bray, Preston Barton, Neil Jacobs, Jim Bush, Coach Crosland.

THIRD TEAM SOCCER

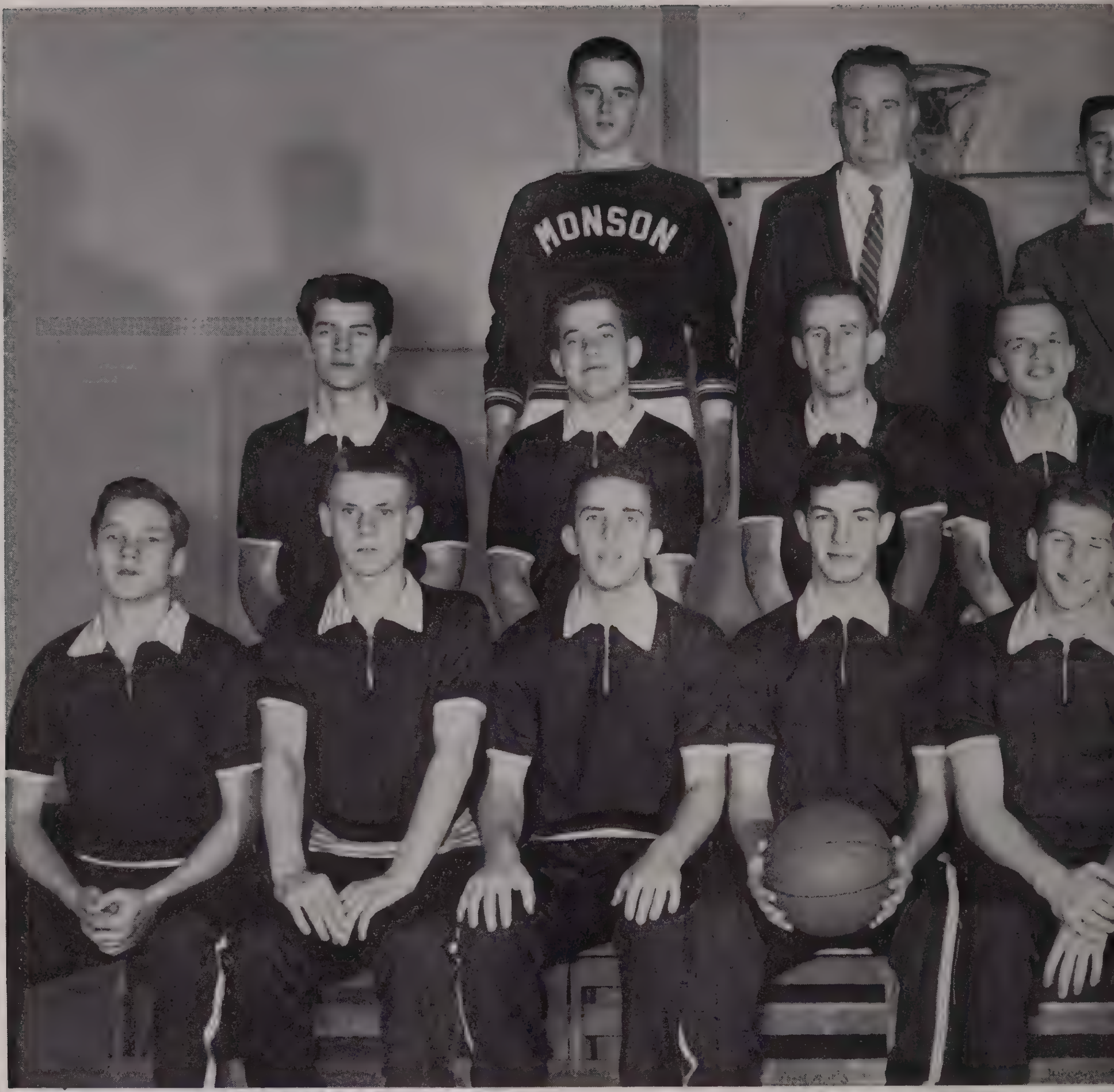
FRONT ROW: Doug King, Steve Rathbone, Dick Blair, Capt. Don Degnan, John Dodge, Jim Carpentier, Jeff Aldrich.

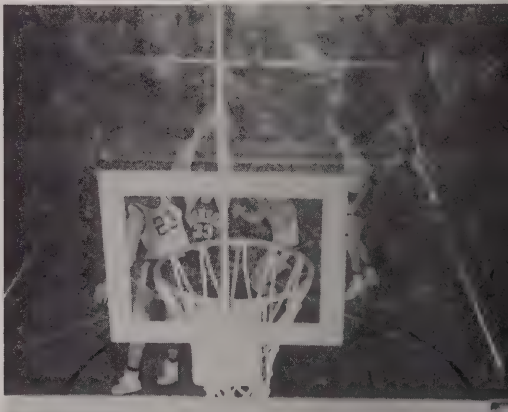
SECOND ROW: Jeff Ball, Charles Wichman, Jim Travers, Bill Lieff, Art Cary, Steve Nasiatka, Steve Barret.

THIRD ROW: Bill Richards, Louis Perruccio, Keith Walker, Craig Fries, David Asquith, Coach George Morrow.

21
33

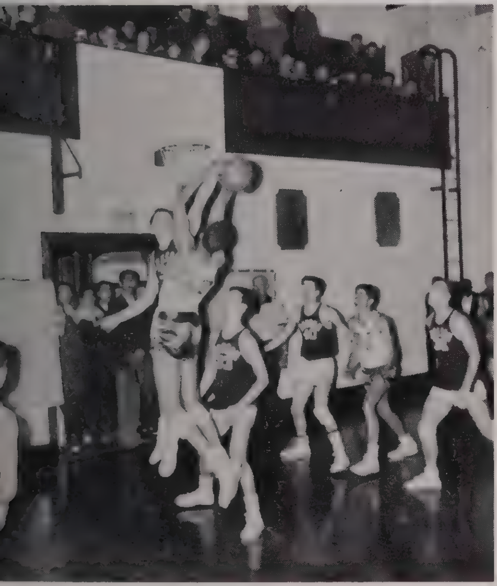
VARSITY





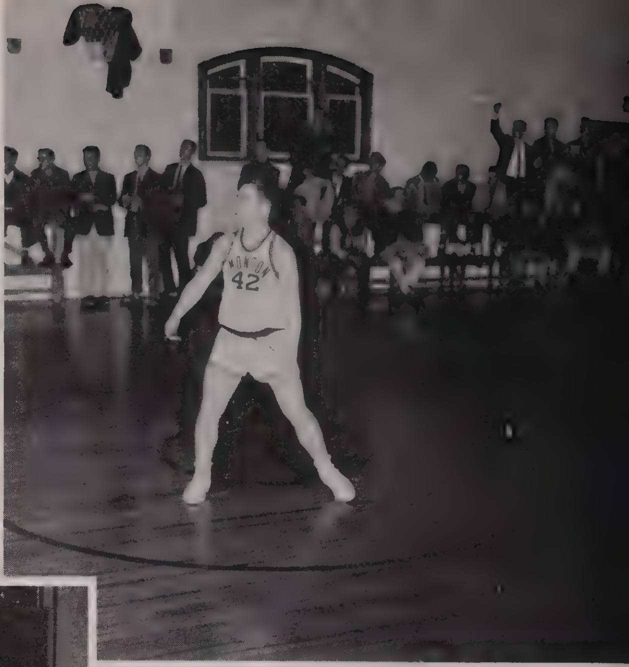
Top: Mr. Harrel coaching the team in Holmes gymnasium.

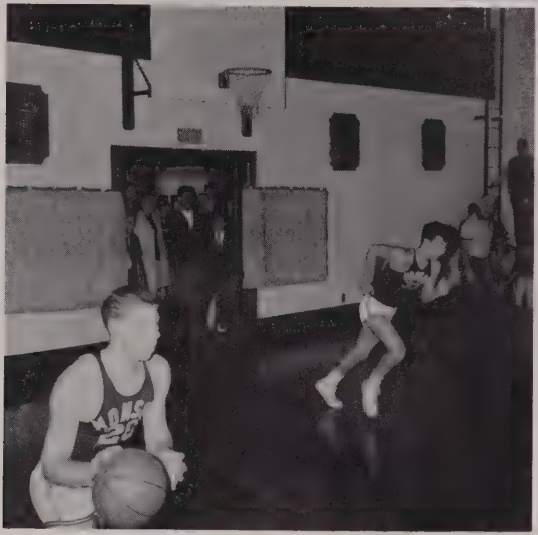
Opposite page: Captain Jacobs, Boudreau—assistant coach. Team: Sherman, Borsa, Kingston, Allen, Kenney, Schmidt, Weber, Smith, Bray, Hutchinson, Lord, Dow, Archer—manager.



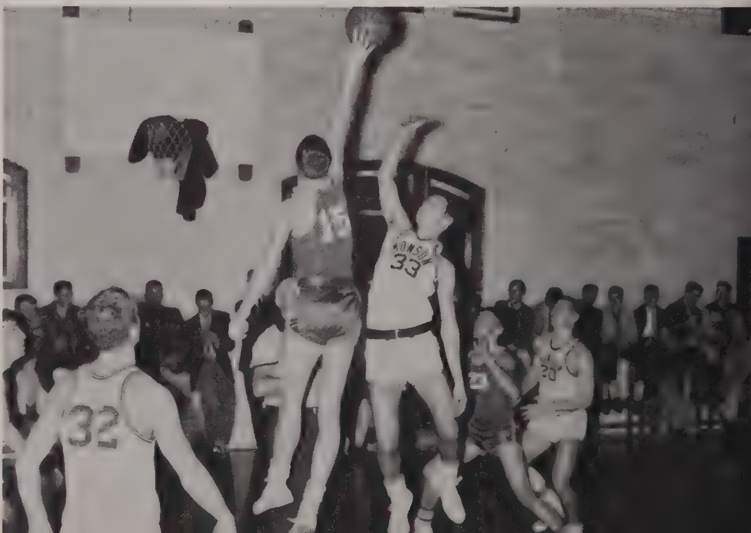
On January 9, Monson opened its basketball season by defeating Windsor Mountain School. Both teams fought well and neither team led by more than five points at any time. Monson pulled away in the final minutes to win the game, 47 to 45. High scorers were Kingston and Jacobs.

Monson faced St. Thomas Seminary on January 14, at Holmes gymnasium. The experienced visitors proved to be the superior team, winning 57 to 47. Kingston, Jacobs, and Allen were high scorers with Weber and Schmidt playing well defensively.



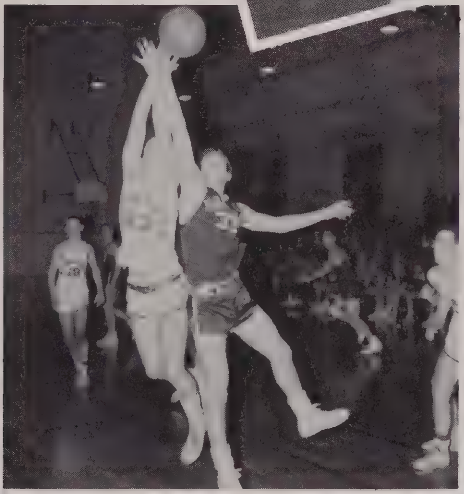


In mid-January Monson traveled to Wilbraham for its third game. In one of the noisiest games of the year the Monson five outclassed the home team by a margin of seventeen points. The entire team played exceedingly well. Charlie Kingston, Neil Jacobs, and Harvey Schmidt sparked the team both offensively and defensively.



Monson's next game was at Suffield where we faced an older and more experienced team. Our spirit was high and we fought well. But the Monson fighters could not take advantage of the close shots. They lost the game by a wide margin, with Jacobs accounting for most of the Monson score.

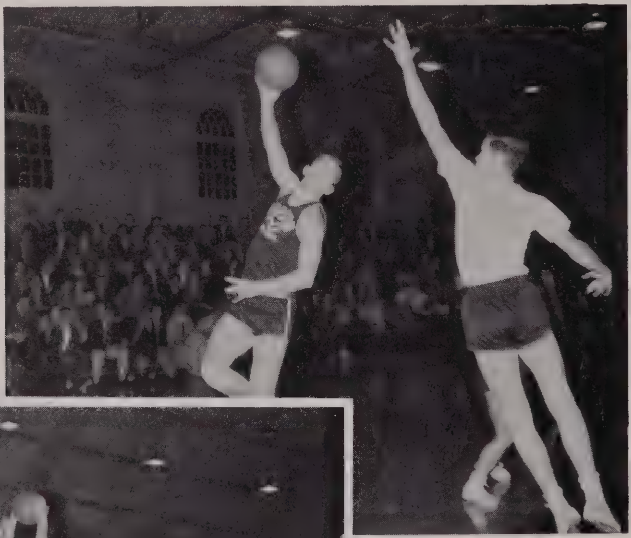
The Monson five, hungry for a victory, met Watkinson school at home. With the student body behind them, the team stayed well ahead of the visitors and won the game, 51-42. Kingston, Allen and Weber played an outstanding game.



On February 3, Monson traveled to St. Thomas. Again the superior St. Thomas team outclassed the visitors by a large margin. Kenney and Allen played a fine defensive game and Kingston was high scorer for the game.

Monson played its next game at Williston Academy on February 17. The home team, taller and more skillful than Monson, completely controlled the backboards. The team played well with Kingston and Jacobs shooting a total of 40 points.

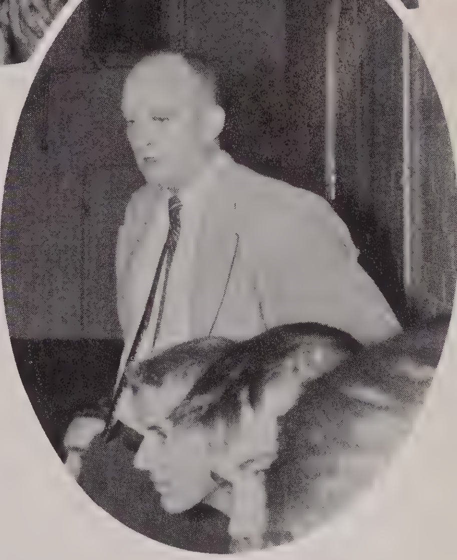
In one of the most exciting games of the year Monson was host to Wilbraham Academy on Februray 10. With fifteen seconds left to play in the game, Jacobs tied the game with a jump shot. And the teams played a three minute overtime. With the help of Allen's foul shooting, Monson won the frantic contest, 55-54.



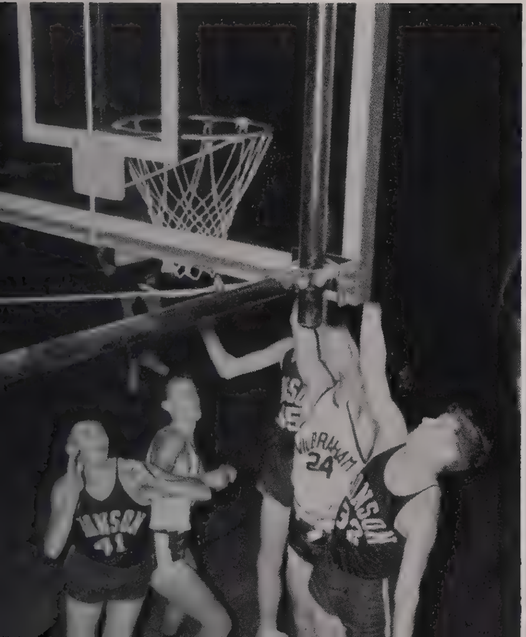
Monson, soon after the Wilbraham match, traveled to Cheshire. Cheshire, with an older team than Monson, was too strong for the visitors. Cheshire built up an impressive lead in the first half and won the game by a large score.

On February 17, Monson went to Watkinson school with hopes of a fifth victory. The team worked very well, both on offense and on defense. Kingston and Jacobs sparked the team to a 66-46 win with 30 and 23 points respectively.

FIRST ROW: Tabibian, Simon, Salva, Colo, Morehouse, Tanzer, Borgida.
SECOND ROW: Moreway, Shapiro, Kasper, Best, Collins.
THIRD ROW: Downs (mgr), Elliott, Bush, Stanton, Coach Zagranic.



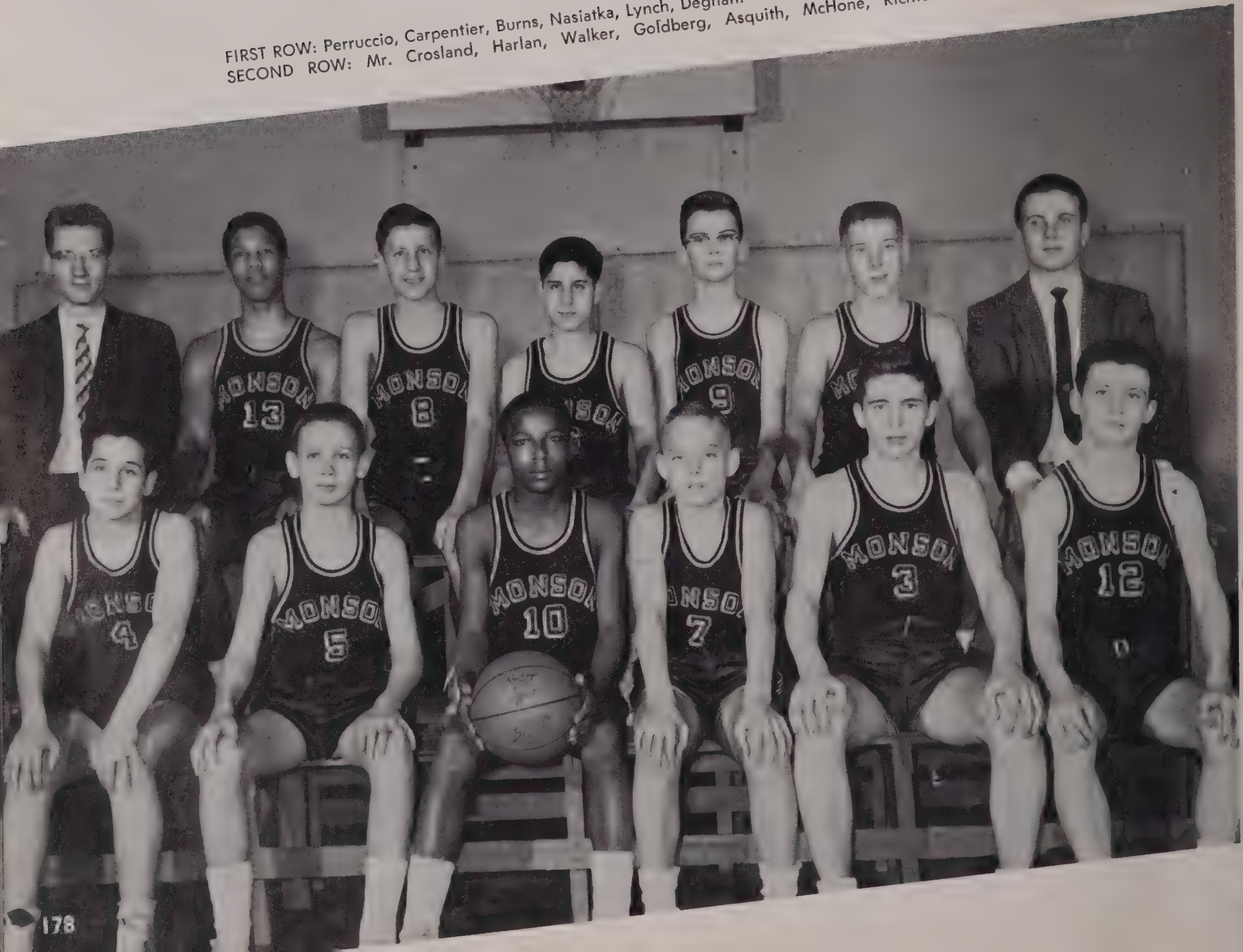
COACH ZAGRANIC



JUNIOR VARSITY BASKETBALL

THIRD TEAM BASKETBALL

FIRST ROW: Perruccio, Carpentier, Burns, Nasiatka, Lynch, Degnan.
SECOND ROW: Mr. Crosland, Harlan, Walker, Goldberg, Asquith, McHone, Richter—manager.


MONSON
13
8
9
4
5
10
7
3
12

Mr. Morrow and Mr. Roan

Student firing.

The Rifle Team went to Wilbraham for their first match. Monson's inexperienced team was no match for Wilbraham. However, Monson's team did better than the previous year's teams. The class of 1960 wishes Mr. Morrow and Mr. Roan a winning season next year.

FIRST ROW: Blair, Klein, Bogacz, Cresswell.
SECOND ROW: Mr. Morrow, Macgregor, La Fond, Hume, Mr. Roan.

From Left to Right: Mr. Hawley, Charles Abbot, Jay Gloetzner, Jim Price, Gary Anderson, Douglas Neelans, and Travis Cresswell.

Jim Price in an exciting slalom.

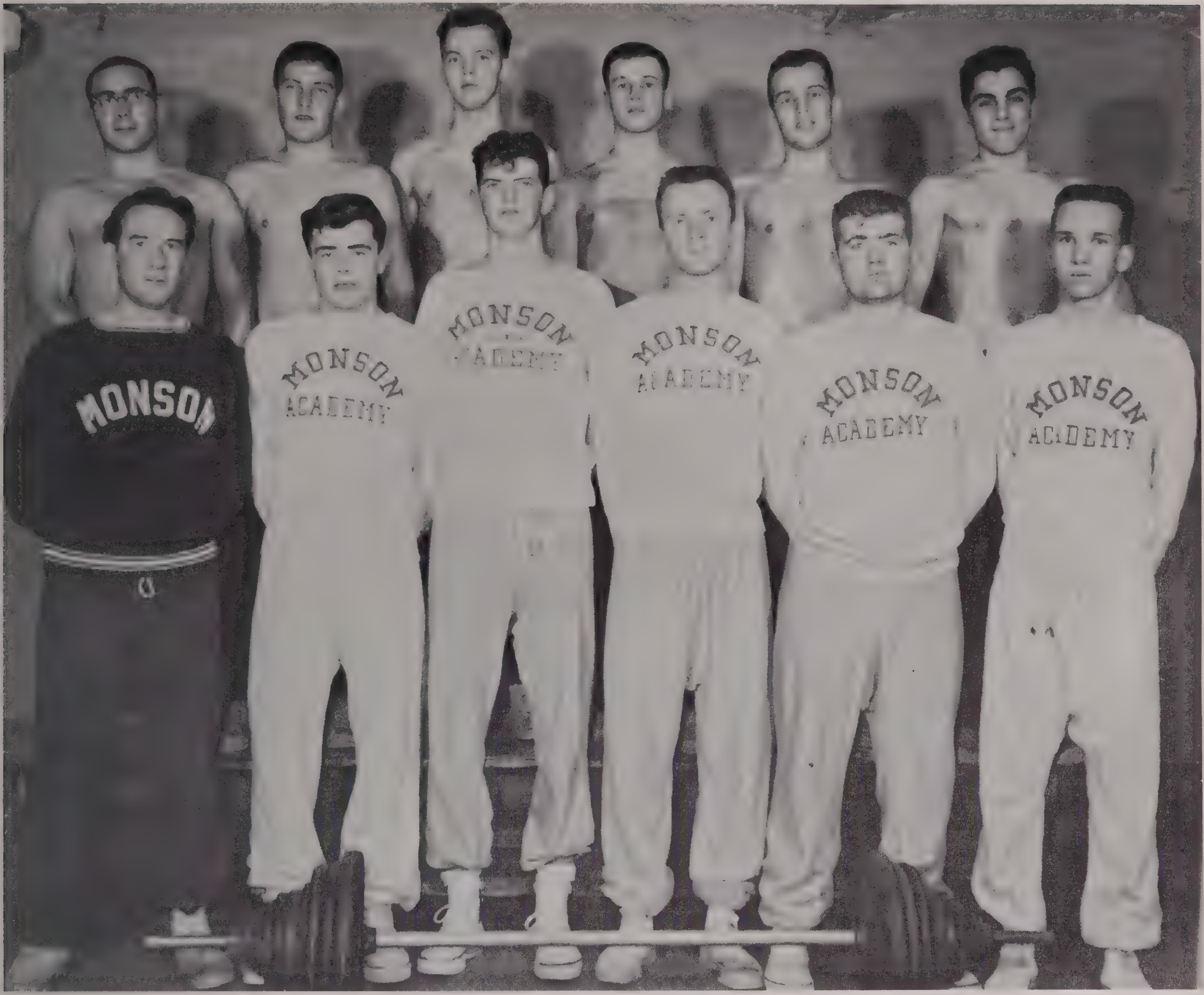
Jay Gloetzner beginning a speedy down-hill run.

Thanks to Mr. Oscar Hawley, Monson Academy once more has a ski-team. Through the continued efforts of Mr. Hawley, the school had two ski meets and built an extremely efficient ski-tow.

Although the ski-team lost their two meets, the boys showed a fine competitive spirit. The members of the team are to be lauded for their work in preparing the ski-slope and building the ski-tow.

A short breather after a swift run.

PHYSICAL CULTURE CLASS


MONSON
MONSON ACADEMY
MONSON ACADEMY
MONSON ACADEMY
MONSON ACADEMY
MONSON ACADEMY

FIRST ROW, Left to Right: Mr. Kellet, Club Advisor, Irving Bifford, Bill Breck, Alan Mahan, James Blair, David Clifford.
BACK ROW, Left to Right: Harvey Marron, Ted Ondrick, Paul Kreminski, Norman Shapiro, Bill Giokis, Dick Harrington.

The Physical Culture Club of Monson Academy was formed for the purpose of keeping a sound body. The members take part in scientifically controlled exercises under the able leadership of Mr. Kellet. Six of the club members, those seen without shirts, are known for the feats of strength in the lifting of weights.

MONSON ISOLATED BY

AN OPEN LETTER

outh Sunday
t In Monson

[illegible] service at [illegible] by young [illegible] Church and Mon- [illegible] Teenager Looks [illegible] Miss Cynthia [illegible] "A [illegible] ment of Faith: Rich- [illegible] of Monson Academy, [illegible] Jeffrey Cleav- [illegible]

[illegible] I was approached by several parents, to see, if through the efforts of [illegible] Council of PTA's, [illegible] could be done about instituting a program of supervised recreation for the children of town. The [illegible] step was to bring the request up at our regular Council meeting at which units from the villages as well as the three elementary schools of [illegible] represented.

Delegates present discussed the matter at length, and it was [illegible] ed that the same request had been made to several other [illegible]. It was felt that there was enough [illegible] to warrant getting [illegible] a little further. [illegible] extended to [illegible] outlined for us the [illegible] ried on in Monson, [illegible] proximate figures as to cost.

[illegible] in that we have four [illegible] lages, and any prog[illegible] ted on one village [illegible] fairness have to [illegible] the other three. [illegible]

ales Tax Would Help
Area, Table Indicates

[illegible] ters of the $125 million given the cities and towns is required to be [illegible] lief or for other local spending [illegible] and towns de- [illegible] ew distributions [illegible] tion, the result [illegible] property taxes, [illegible]

Monson

Vol. XXVII

Wins Scholarship

[illegible] dramatics. [illegible] ship program [illegible]

Tetreault, Jr., a [illegible] nomination papers, 2[illegible] to [illegible]

Walter H. Cambo had no difficulty in returning to the office of [illegible] ent. Joseph D. Philibotte, 2109 to 808.

Sally Ann C
Wins 'Homem

[illegible] ented on [illegible] assembly to [illegible]

[illegible] million mark [illegible] Alaska and Hawaii are [illegible] competing for the first time [illegible]

[illegible] All-American Home- maker of Tomorrow will [illegible] announced. The runner-up [illegible] each state winner will [illegible]

ACTIVITIES

HIGH FLOOD WATERS

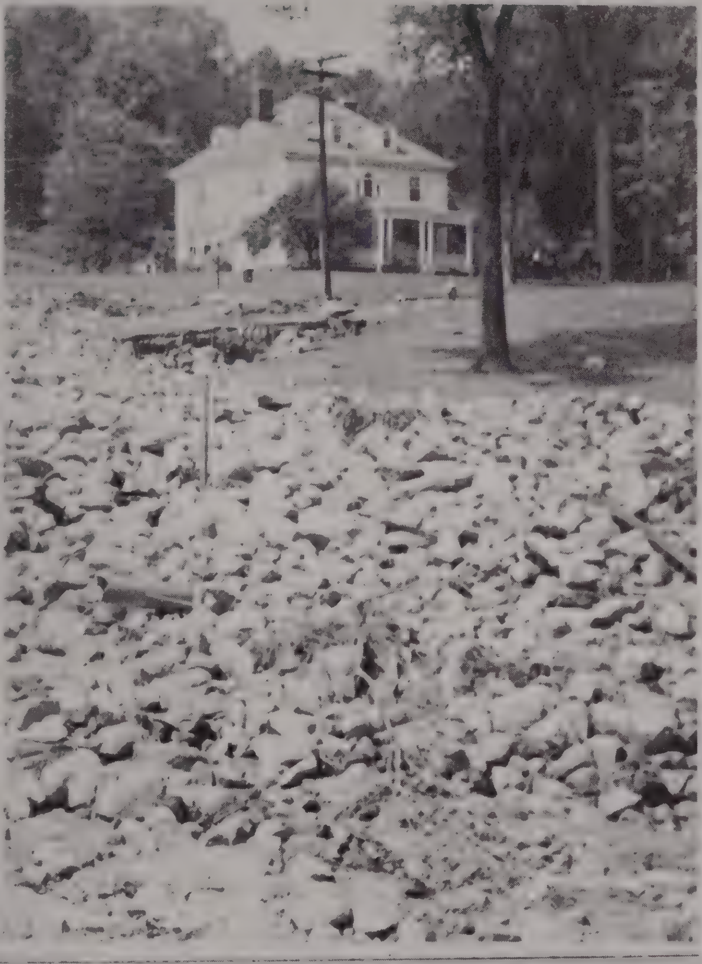
Spirit

AUGUST 20, 1955 No. 2

Rain, that started out as grateful relief to Monson residents from a scorching heat wave, turned into a nightmare over the weekend. The usually calm Mill River became a raging torrent, bringing destruction in its wake. Smaller streams, descending on Monson from the surrounding hills, brought additional destruction as they found their way to low ground. Many of these streams were nonexistant before the flood. Typical was Ely Road, which was transformed overnight from a peaceful hillside road into a twenty foot chasm.

The junction of Main and High Streets has been turned into a wasteland of boulders. All roads into Monson are impassable. The roads in the valley have suffered from the washout of bridges and the accumulation of debris, while the routes over the mountains are completely washed out. Thus Monson remains isolated from the outside world.

Monson Academy suffered little damage, the only exception being the athletic field, Cushman Field, on Washington Street. There is an ironic twist to this loss. Only this summer, the Academy spent considerable time and money to finally put the field in shape after it had been turned into a wasteland by the Hurricane of 1938. Fortunately the Academy was closed for summer recess, thus enabling the use of Cushman Hall as housing for emergency National Guardsmen, brought in to help restore order.



elowski

ker' Title

OY SCOUTS AVE GOLDEN NNIVERSARY

By Anne Dic[illegible]

[illegible] years ago, Lord [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Feb 8, 1910, [illegible] [illegible] the Boy [illegible] [illegible] regarded with [illegible]

[illegible] Boy Scouts of America [illegible] cation. Perhaps it [illegible] derstand why the [illegible] of this [illegible] such fine citizens [illegible] try after reading [illegible]

my honor I will do my best to my duty to God and my country and to obey the Scout Law.
elp other people at all times
eep myself physically strong, mentally awake, and morally straight."

past, the hope for this generation and those to come to keep our nation, America, a er among free countries lies he hands of this organization [illegible]

ppy Anniversary, Boy Scouts merica!

Agostino Couple ill Mark 58th

Janice Answers...

(Editor's note: Herewith [illegible] feature in the Journal-Register. Due to [illegible] popularity in so-called "advice" columns, the [illegible] [illegible] to write [illegible] Janice may be sent in care of the Journal-Regis[illegible])

Dear Janice,

My husband and I have been married [illegible] arily he is a quiet man and good [illegible] but what can I do to make a man out of him?

HB

Dear HB,

[illegible]

Warrant of 68 Articles Listed; Carter Winner

[illegible]

Palmer — James F. Carter of Bondsville joined the board of [illegible]

[illegible]

FRONT ROW: Klein, Cammeyer, Gilson, Kazas, Shapiro, Schmidt, Shepro, Upton, Spear, Phillips, Winer, Mr. Dudley.
SECOND ROW: Cohan, Cross, Beaulieu, McGregor, Hill, Sherman, Cohan, Halpert.
THIRD ROW: Chieko, Albrecht, Raymond, Kenny, Fish, Barton.

This year's *Academy Bell* has surpassed all previous issues in not only size and quality, but in coverage also. Mr. Dudley, the yearbook's advisor, and a staff of students (see above photo) talented in many various fields have put forth Monson's best yearbook in many years.

Pictured on the right are the boys who successfully tackled the technical side of this year's book. In the photo are Editor-in-Chief, Daniel Shepro, and business managers: Stephen Phillips and Stephen Spear.

The yearbook wishes to express silently whispered thanks to the business staff and the all-out efforts of its managers. Also much gratitude must go to Paul Winer who has done all the art work in this year's yearbook.

The Business Staff

FIRST ROW:
Gilson, Phillips, Spear.
SECOND ROW:
Cross, Barton, LaFond.

The Literary Staff

FIRST ROW:
Gilson, Fish, Cammeyer, Chiecko, Green.
SECOND ROW:
McGregor, Albrecht.

The literary staff headed by John Cammeyer, responsible for the senior's biographies and other written material, are to be commended for their fine job.

The Layout Staff

The editor of the layout staff, Michael Kazas, who was ably assisted by James Gilson, worked ardently in the planning of the best designed yearbook ever to pass through the arches of Monson Academy.

To the right: Kazas and Gilson.

The Sports Staff

Larry Sherman and Norman Shapiro are responsible for the factual reviews of all the athletic contests.

The yearbook wishes to express grateful thanks to Harvey Schmidt, as sports editor, who has worked feverishly amidst his maze of footballs, soccer uniforms, and tennis rackets to produce both an unusual and extra fine sports section.

THE MONSON SPIRIT

Mr. Stevenson and Mr. Crosland are the school paper's advisors. Mr. Hughes is in charge of the literary supplement of the paper. In 1960 the newspaper, under the editorship of John Cammeyer, strove to reach high goals. The paper had six pages with a literary supplement among other things. The staff of 1960 set a precedent for the forthcoming newspapers at Monson.

"The Typing Staff"

Editor Mark Hill,
aides Mark and Mort Cohan.

Left to Right, FIRST ROW: McGregor, Teitel, Cammeyer, Shenkman, Winer. SECOND ROW: Mr. Stevenson, Phillips, Hill, Cohan, Shepro, Cohan, Anton, McCleary, Gilson, Mr. Crosland.

"The Literary Staff"

The literary staff edited by Daniel Shepro was the first of its kind at Monson. Others on the staff at left are Frank Perez, Richard LaFond, and Richard Upton.

Jeff Teitel is Business Manager, Paul Winer art editor, and Stephen Phillips is photography editor.

Scott McGregor is sports editor, pictured below. He was assisted by Edward Borgida, Chester Bogacz, Harvey Tanzer, and Richard Fish.

"The Sports Staff"

FIRST ROW: Stanton, Giokas, Harrington, Perez, Warka, Cresswell, Trewhella, Shapiro, Archer, Lynn, Cleaves, Miller.
SECOND ROW: Leader, Cohen, Emery, Kreminski, Allen, Bell, McCain, Kenney, Campbell, Crowell, Raymond.

The Monson Glee Club under the direction of Mr. Samuel J. Hughes has put on several immensely successful concerts. Their first appearance was at Alumni Hall for the Parents' Tea. The Glee Club sang *Sheep May Safely Graze* and *Down Among the Dead Men* plus several other selections.

On January 30, 1960, the Glee Club with numerous other students visited Howard School for Girls in West Bridgewater.

Pictured on the right are the students of the school dancing in the Howard gym.

WELCOME
MONSON

After dining, the Monson Academy Glee Club sang several selections from *South Pacific*. Steven Cohen, Eric Stanton, Jerrery Cleaves, and Cris Lynn formed a quartet and sang *Mountain Music* and *I Don't Know Why I Love You So.*

The Howard School for Girls' singers, the Chansonettes, with their vibrant voices, gave a rhapsody of sound which thrilled the Monson Academy group.

WELCOM
MONSON

A fine meal waited for the boys of Monson Academy at Howard Seminary. The appetizer, composed of a fresh fruit cup and sherbet, started a full course dinner with an air of fineness and gayety not to be compared. The main course consisted of charcoal broiled steak with side dishes of buttered mashed potatoes and garden green peas. Also served were fresh rolls and butter. A dessert of apple-pie ala mode was served to put a filling and happy ending to a meal that will long be remembered. Both milk and coffee were served to accompany the meal.

Steak for all.

Following the meal and the combined glee club concert, a dance was held that ended one of the largest social affairs of the school year. The music for the dance was offered by Brad Thompson's orchestra. The small dance orchestra was very well suited for this occasion for they had both a danceable and an entertaining repertoire of the finer forms of music from popular songs to the semi-classical classics. The entire evening was a well prepared, well executed affair, and everyone attending had every reason to enjoy themselves to the fullest extent.

FIRST ROW, Left to Right: Bruce Wall, Steven Phillips, Dick Upton, President; Donald Collins, Vice-President; Jon Florio, Secretary; Scott Macgregor, Treasurer; Mark Shinkman.
SECOND ROW, Left to Right: Peter Marshall, Charles Chiecko, Bruce Richardson, Dan Shepro, Jay Gloetzner, Paul Winer, Mr. Kellet, Club Advisor.

The International Club of Monson Academy entered into its second successful year in 1959. Although the Club has only been in existence for two years, it was able to fulfill its three-fold purpose to the utmost in the school year of 1959-1960. The purposes of the International Club consist of keeping members informed of world affairs, contributing to charitable organizations such as Care, and studying the cultures of other countries.

Through a candy sale the Club was able to raise a large sum of money which was given to several charitable organizations. Also, the members took part in many discussions dealing with current events. The final purpose of the Club was fulfilled when many of its members traveled to Montreal, Canada to gain a better knowledge of this country's northern neighbor.

ITEM
LOT
Kathryn Beach
GOLDEN CRUMBLES
DO NOT STACK OVER SIX HIGH
Kathryn Beach

38
ACADEM
MONS
ACADEM

Fall term dance

"AND THEN THERE'S THE ONE ABOUT..."

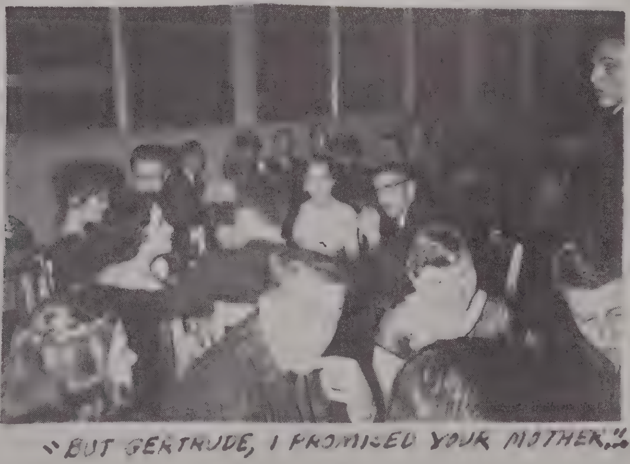
"REBECCA... YOUR IRISH EYES ARE SMILING."

"LET'S SIT THIS ONE OUT, I'VE ONLY HAD TWO ARTHUR MURRAY LESSONS."

"GRAB YOUR PARTNERS – CIRCLE LEFT – BOW ONCE – AND PROMENADE."

"NOW WE BRING YOU AMERICAN BANDSTAND..."

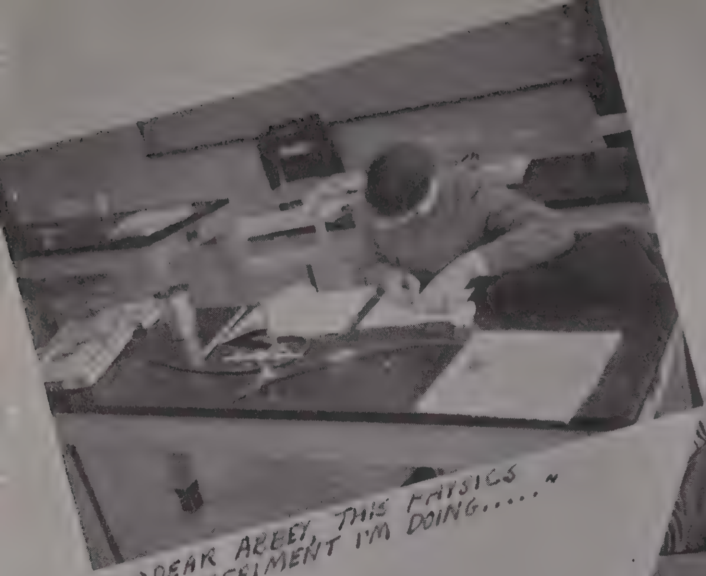
"GAFILTE FISH?"



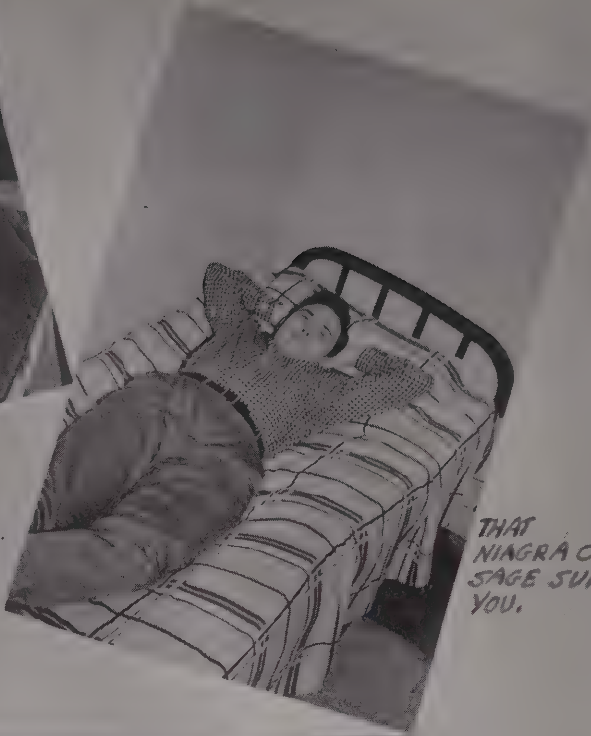
"BUT GERTRUDE, I PROMISED YOUR MOTHER"...

faculty

faculty



"DEAR ABBEY, THIS PHYSICS EXPERIMENT I'M DOING....."



THAT NIAGRA CYCLO-MESSAGE SURE RELAXES YOU.

"BUT MR. SINATRA- JUST ONE PICTURE..."

"YES, MR. WALLACE, I'LL BE GLAD TO TELL YOU HOW I GOT THE INSPIRATION. FOR THE SPLIT-LEVEL, RANCH-TYPE PHONE-BOOTH..."

"TAKE MY HAND, I'M A STRANGER IN PARIDISE..."

"I'LL MAKE THAT THIRD PLATEAU IF IT KILLS ME."

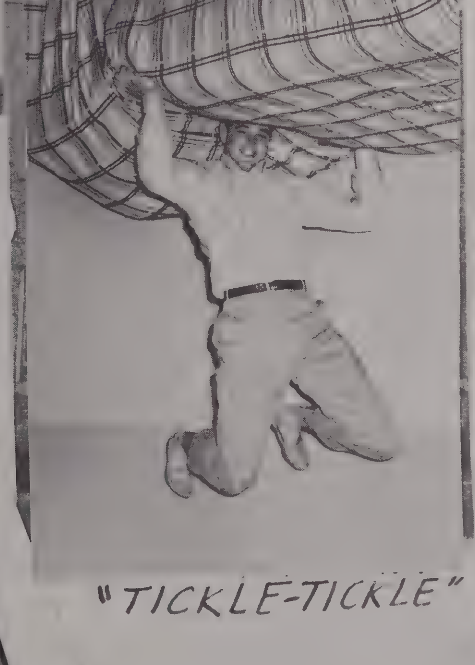
"I'M A KATHERINE GIBBS GRADUATE."

"PERHAPS YOU RATHER HAVE MY LEFT PROFILE?"

"WHAD-DA-YA-MEAN THAT'S THE LAST BELL?"

"I'M SORRY [illegible]"

"WELL DOCTOR HE'S A SICK MAN...
FEVER OF 108



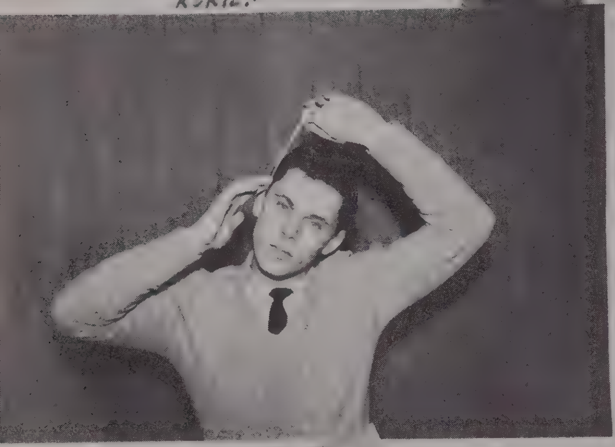
"TICKLE-TICKLE"

"THAT'S RIGHT! 4^2 is 16, not 8!!"

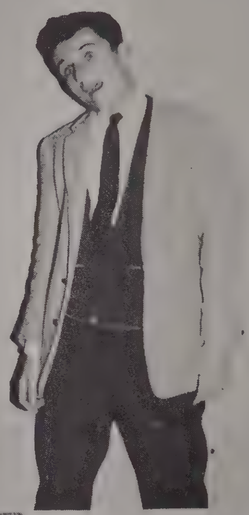
"AND AFTER ONLY ONE WEEK OF PHYSICAL CULTURE CLASS!"

"ELMER'S GLUE-ALL DOES IT AGAIN."

"MY NAME IS CHARLIE, NOT KUKIE."



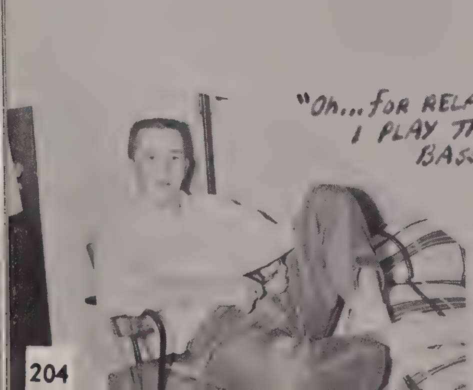
"MISS WILSON, I'M NOT LYING, MY NECK IS STIFF."



"SO WHAT IF ESQUIRE DOESN'T APPROVE!"

"... LOOK DICK. SEE SPOT RUN!..."

"Oh... for RELAXATION I PLAY THE BASSOON."



"CAN I LET OUT MY BREATH NOW?"

"FEEDING TIME AT THE ZOO"

"YES, NORMAN, THERE IS A SANTA CLAUS!!"

"HALLELUJAH"

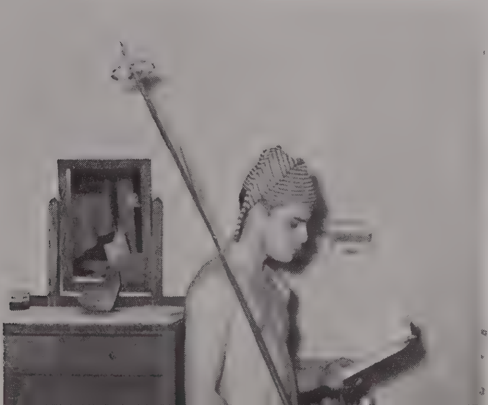
"IT'S NOT MUCH, BUT IT'S WHAT I DO."

"THEN I WE-WE-WENT B-B-BACK HOME..."

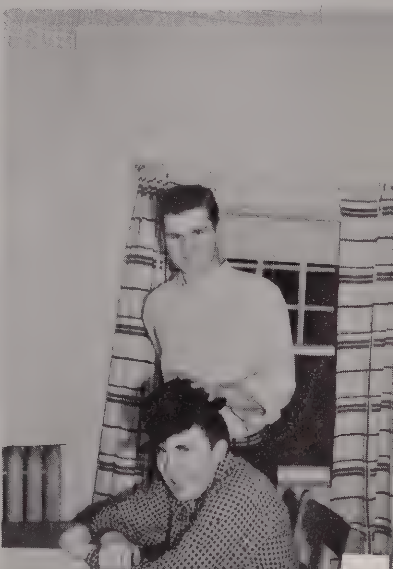
"B-BUT RUSS, I'M AFRAID OF THE DARK...."

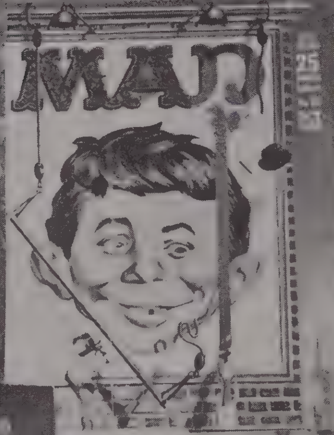
"THEY JUST DON'T MAKE THEM LIKE KATE SMITH ANY MORE."

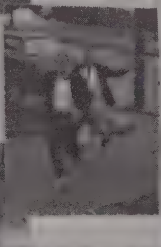
"STEP THREE: SIT DOWN AND BOW TO THE EAST...."



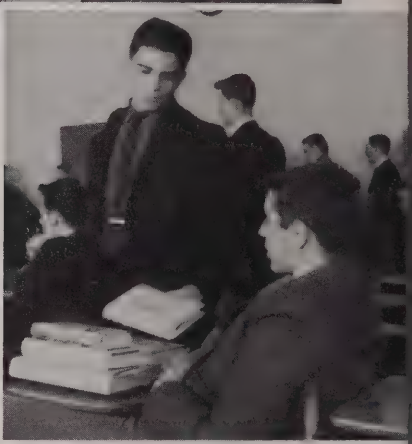
♪♪♪ INK-KA-DINC-KA-DOO... ♪




MAD
25



503 892



Everyone is anxious to get as much work done as possible in study hall. That is, after they tell a few jokes, borrow books and pencils, and get their assignments.

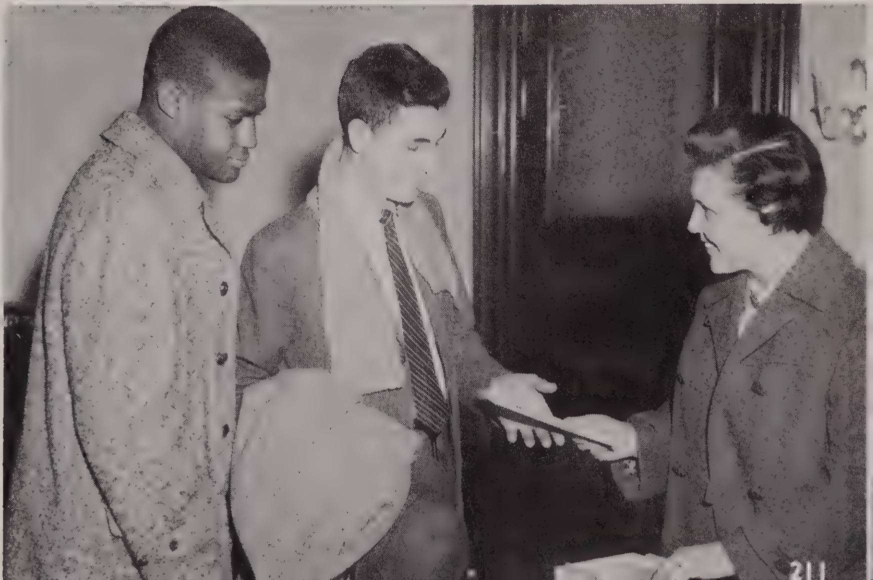
Fools rush in where Masters fear to tread.

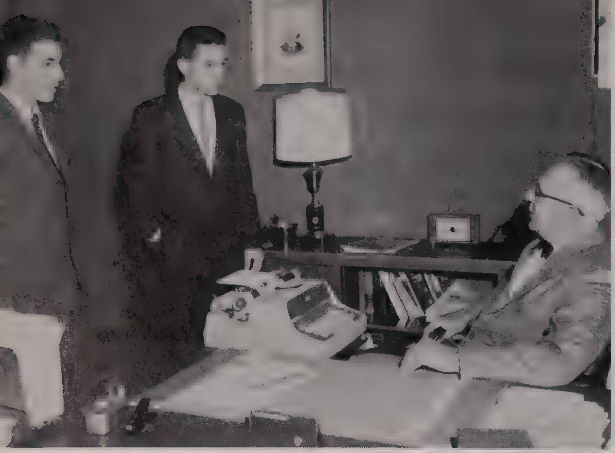
Nothing interferes with the smoke break before chapel. Not even a blizzard.

Chapel talks provide valuable training for the upper classmen. On occasion it is just as much torture for the audience as it is for the speaker. Usually, however, everyone is engrossed in the proceedings on stage.

When the bell signals the end of 5th period, no one wastes any time getting to Holmbrook.

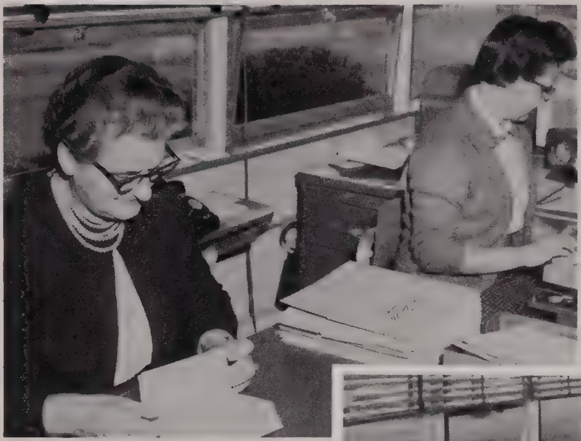
For many, lunch cannot be over too soon. This is when Mrs. Sheridan passes out the mail and you finally get that eagerly awaited letter.





Dr. Rogers spends many hours with the boys, conferring with them about their plans for the future.

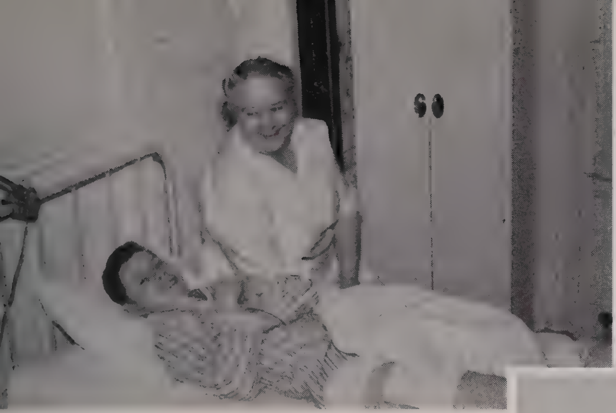
Through the efforts and hard work of Mrs. Meacham and Mrs. Sheridan the office runs smoothly.



A private school can offer the boys individual attention so that they are able to overcome study problems. Especially under the careful guidance of Mrs. Keith.

Mr. Swain seems baffled by some boys' results on the Kuder test. Or perhaps he is arranging an interview with an admissions officer from some college.

The afternoon athletic period rolls around and Mr. Hathaway is always on hand at the gym, cheerfully dispensing the necessary equipment.



"But Doc, I've got a Spanish test in the morning."

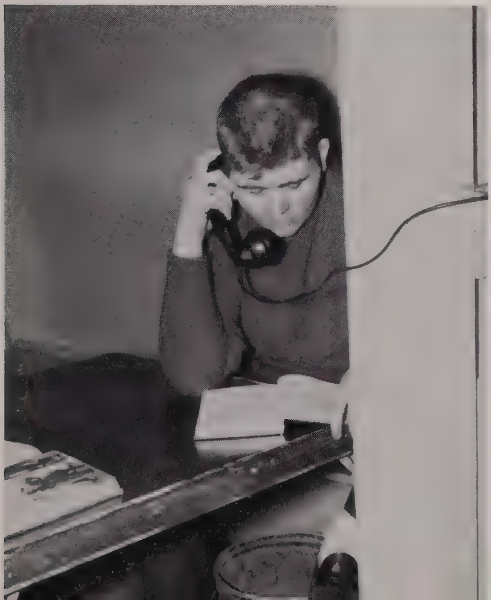
When the flu hits, the infirmary gets a bit crowded.

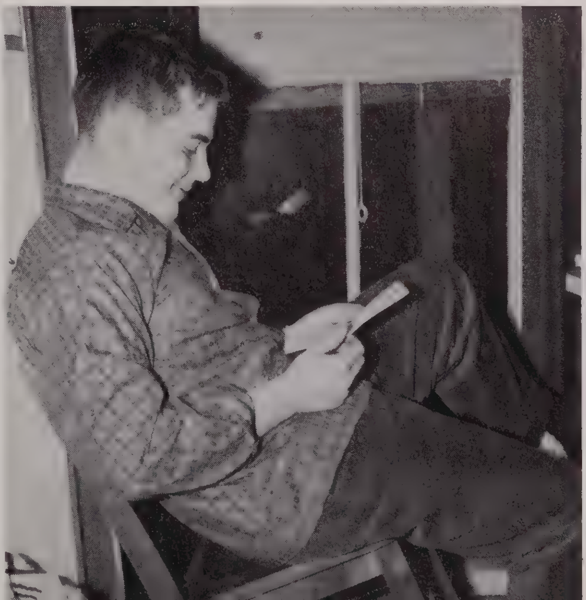
Look out Dick. You'll get rooked.

One learns many things at prep school.

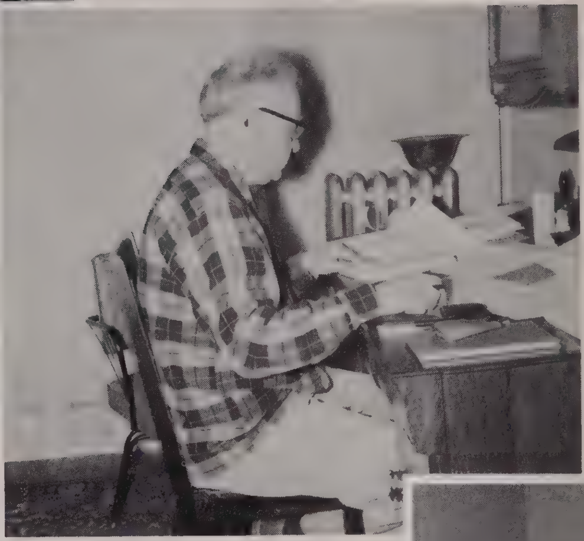
"Sorry to bother you, Mr. Lawton, but this trig problem . . . "

I just got a letter from Mama.

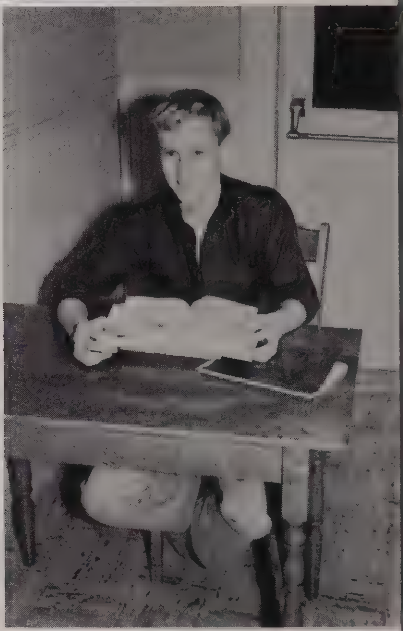




"Did you hear the one about the old lady with the hole in her head? Well it seems . . . "



Don't make that Latin test too hard—



A prefect's work is never done.

"Now, you take the square root of . . . "

Mr. Hawley seems puzzled over a Physics problem.

Mr. Zagranic is about to announce a test.

In Physiology, the students are able to benefit from experimenting on actual specimens.

Mr. Dudley mulls over the Battle of Gettysburg.

These pigeons were part of a physiology experiment.

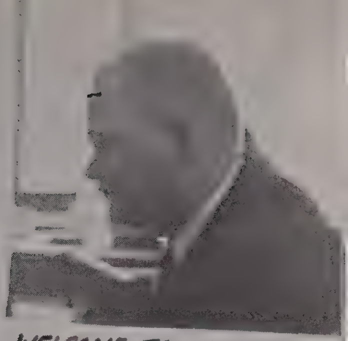
"Boy! If I have to go through another study hall like that one . . ."

"That's what I said, 'Lights out!' "

"I'll get up first thing in the morning and study it then."

HAT DO YOU MEAN IT'S A RAID!

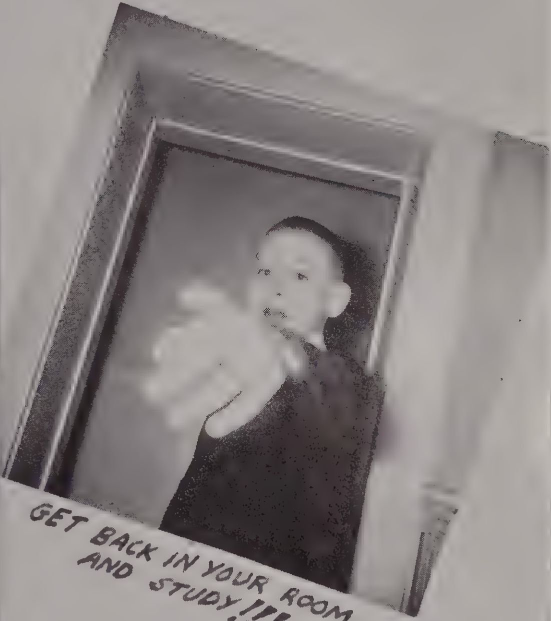
99 44/100 % PURE



WELCOME TO MONSON, MR. K.

U... MR. PITTS, JUST HALF AN HOUR OF LATE LIGHTS....

I DARE YOU TO COME DOWN HERE AND SAY THAT!

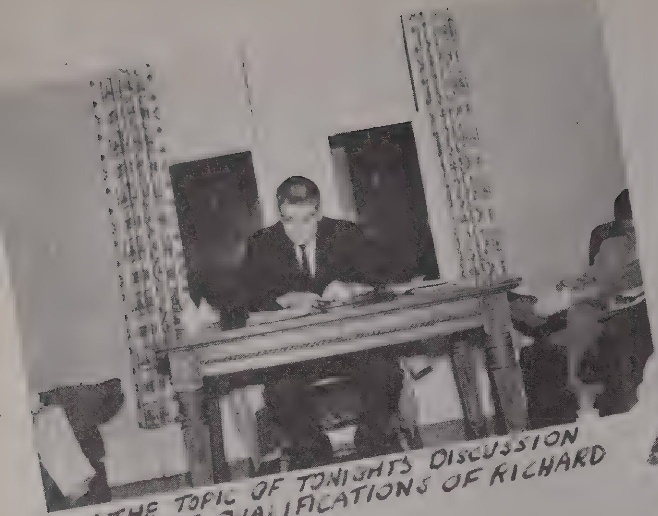


GET BACK IN YOUR ROOM AND STUDY!!!

HICH TWIN HAS THE TONI?

WOULD YOU LIKE TO SUBSCRIBE TO McCALL'S?

IF YOU WANT ME JUST WHISTLE!

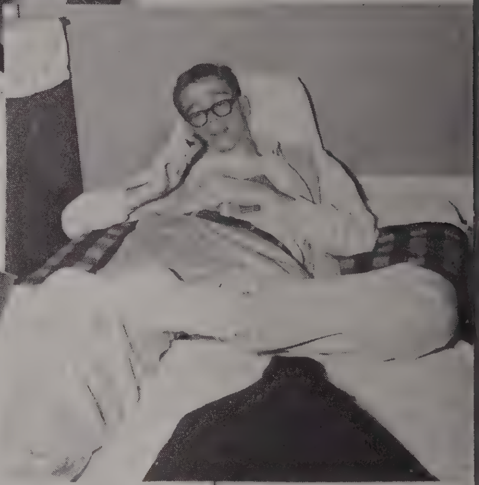


"THE TOPIC OF TONIGHTS DISCUSSION IS THE QUALIFICATIONS OF RICHARD M. NIXON."

"FRUIT"

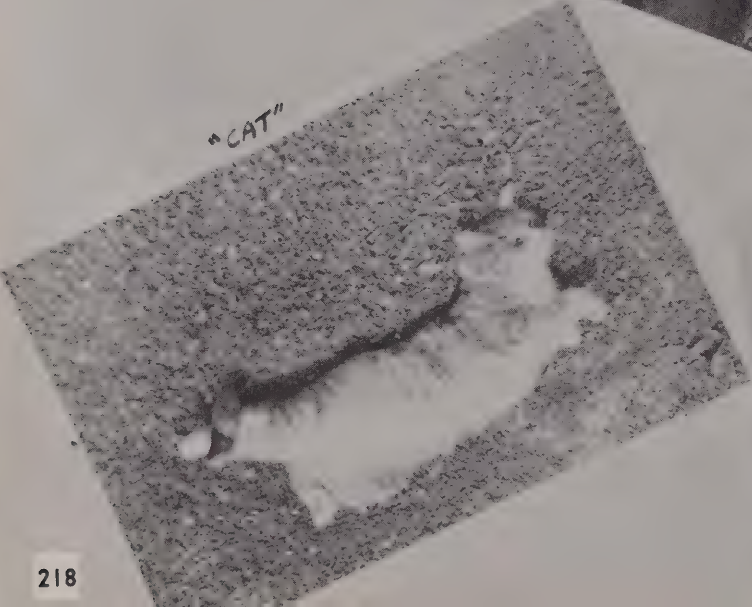
"THEY'RE PLAYING OUR SONG."

"HAPPY CHANUKA."



"YES, I DID SEE AN ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN

"CAT"



"UKIYOE"

"LOOK! IT FLOATS!"

"SEE WE COULDN'T TELL YOU, WE JUST WORK HERE."

"AND AFTER THE LECTURE YOU'RE ALL INVITED TO MY PAD FOR COFFEE."

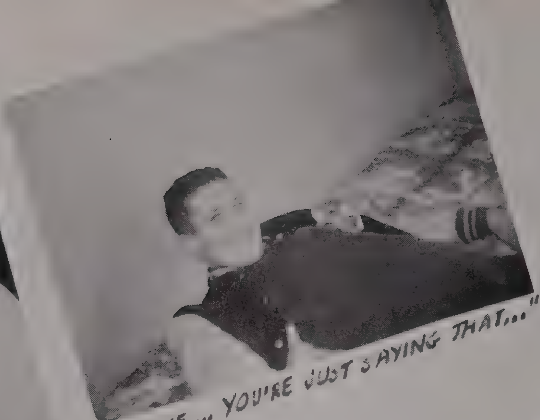
"OLE"

"NO BRESNAHAN,
YOU CAN'T GO
TO THE LAVATORY."

"ONE TABLESPOON
OF BAKING POWDER,
TWO CUPS OF FLOUR,
CUP OF SUGAR..."

"HEAR NO EVIL." "SEE NO EVIL" "I'LL TELL YOU ALL FOR A QUARTER!"

"I GOT MY JOB THROUGH THE NEW YORK TIMES!"

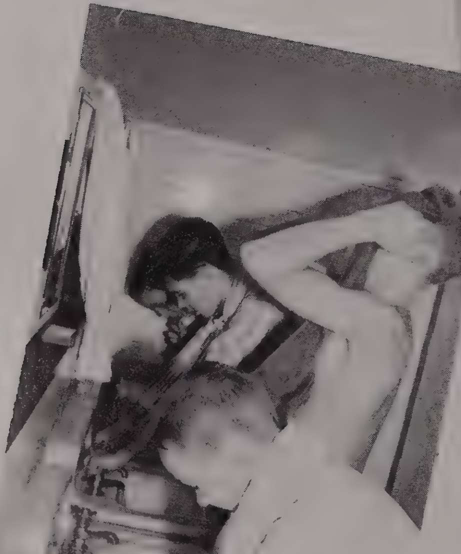


"AWE... YOU'RE JUST SAYING THAT..."

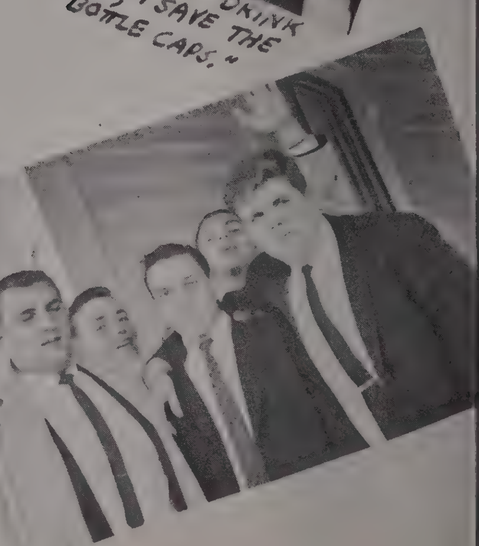
"BUT, MR. BENTON, I WAS WALKING ON TIP TOES!"

"MIRROR MIRROR ON THE WALL"

"NO, I DON'T DRINK COKE, I SAVE THE BOTTLE CAPS."

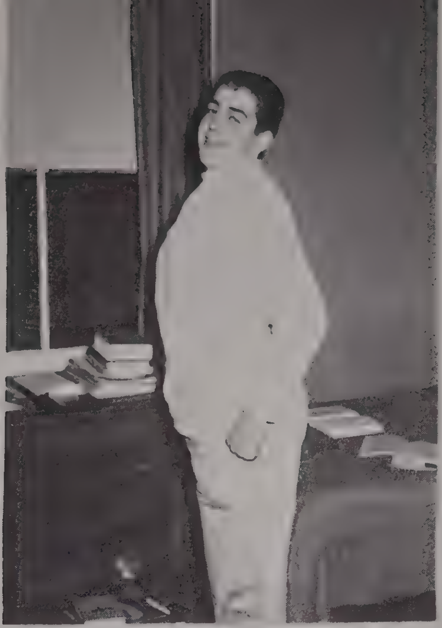


"WE SLEEP TO DREAM THAT LIFE IS BEAUTY - WE WAKE TO FIND THAT LIFE IS DUTY."



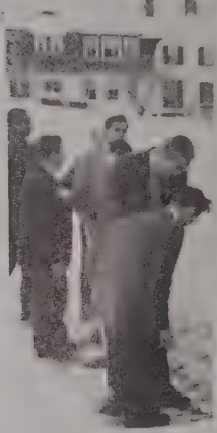
"YOU'LL NEVER GET US, SENATOR McCellan!"

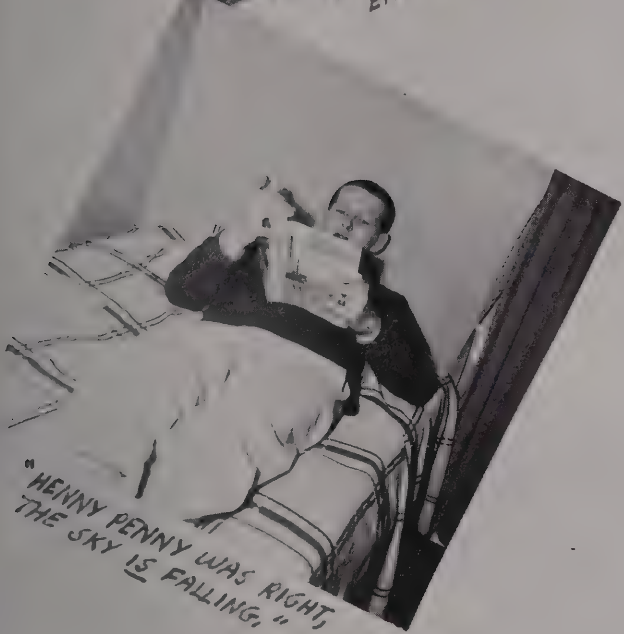
"BUT IT'S FOR ENGLISH FOUR!"



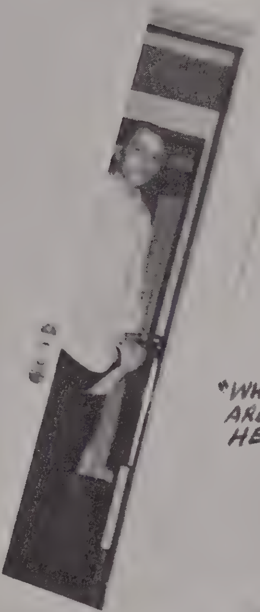
"REALLY, IT'S A WONDERFUL DIET."

"YOU KNOW, AL, I THINK YOU'RE RIGHT, IT DOES LOOK LIKE A BRONTOSAURUS TRACK.





"HENNY PENNY WAS RIGHT, THE SKY IS FALLING."



"WHY MOTHER WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?"

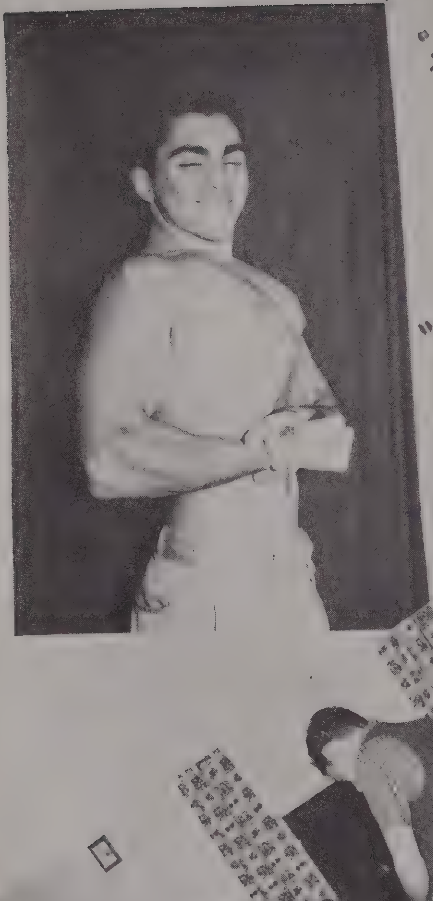
"JUST A SECOND, I'll HAVE THE SPLINTER OUT IN A MOMENT."

"AND SNOW WHITE AND THE PRINCE LIVED HAPPILY EVER AFTER."

"MORSE! TO THE LIBRARY..DOUBLE TIME!!"

"YOU SAY IT WAS A BLACK FOREIGN CAR? BUT YOU COULDN'T GET THE LICENSE NUMBER?...."

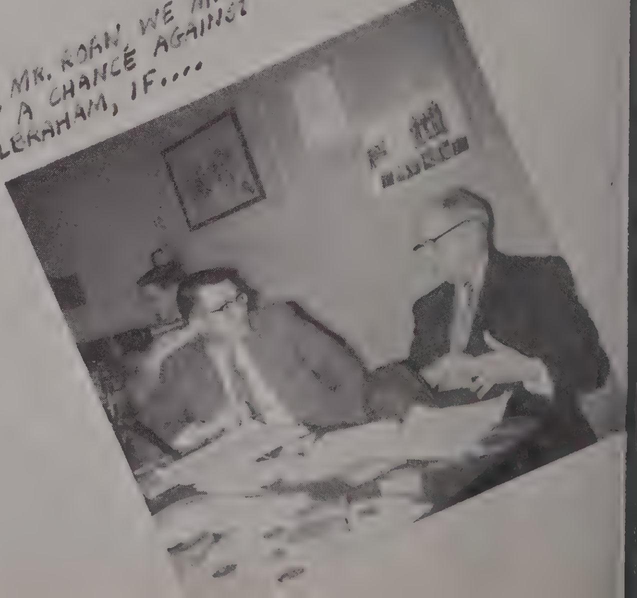
"YES, COME TO THINK OF IT THERE IS SOME SPANISH BLOOD IN MY FAMILY...."



"REALLY..... IT'S NOTHING..."

"YES, I CAN CONFIDENTLY SAY THAT I'VE REACHED THE POINT OF NEGATIVE CAPABILITY."

"WELL MR. KOHN WE MAY HAVE A CHANCE AGAINST WILBRAHAM, IF...."

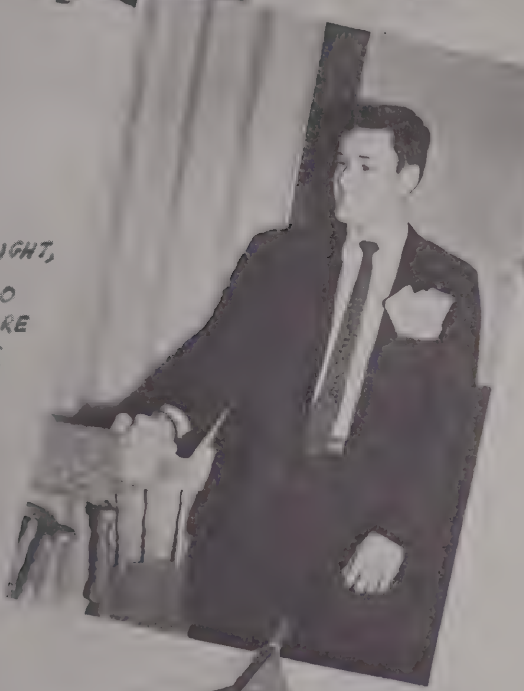


"SEE.... ALFRED E. NEUMAN.... RIGHT HERE IN "WHO'S WHO IN THE EAST!"

"HAVE YOU GOT THE RIGHT ROAD MAPS?"

"WHAT? ME DEAL FROM THE BOTTOM OF THE DECK!"

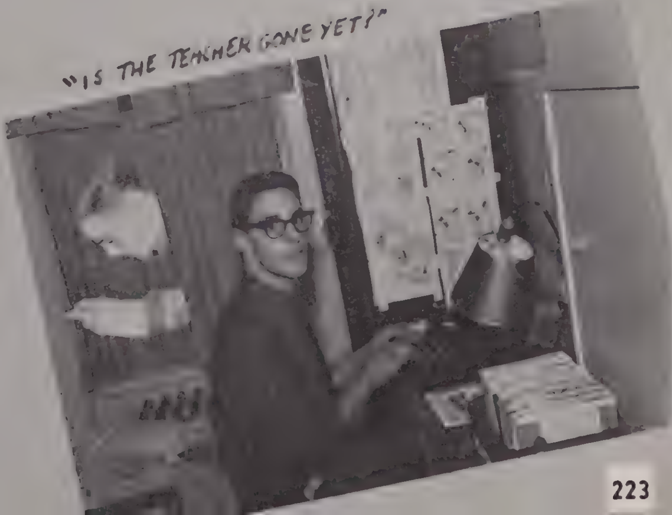
"THAT'S RIGHT, ANDREW SHAPIRO AND I ARE NOT RELATED."



"TEEN ANGEL"

"BUENOS DIAS SENOR."

"IS THE TEACHER GONE YET?"



"SHUT-UP—OR I'LL THRASH YOU WITH A WET NOODLE"

"I GIVE UP, WHO WAS BURIED IN GRANT'S TOMB."

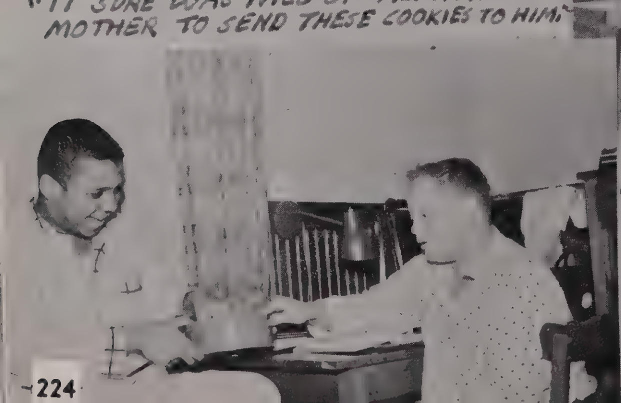
"I LOVE MY PILLOW— MY PILLOW LOVES ME."

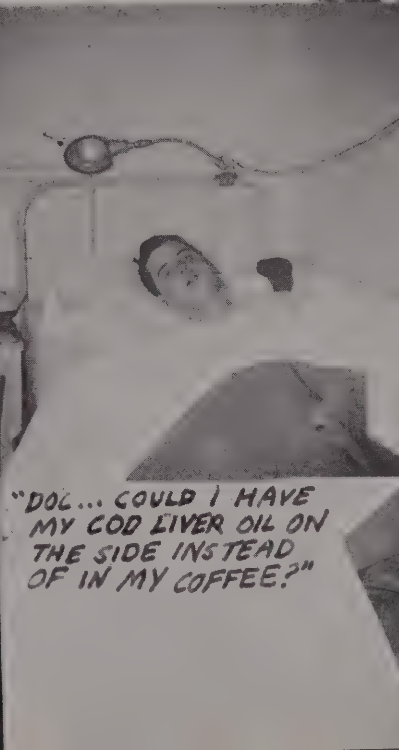
"ONE OUT OF EVERY TWENTY BEATNIKS DRINKS COCA COLA."

"WHAT'S THAT, YOUR NAME IS MANNERS THE BUTLER?"

"AND THEN THAT COHEN! HE HAD SOM NERVE TRYING TO CONVERT ME...."

"IT SURE WAS NICE OF ALPHONSE'S MOTHER TO SEND THESE COOKIES TO HIM."

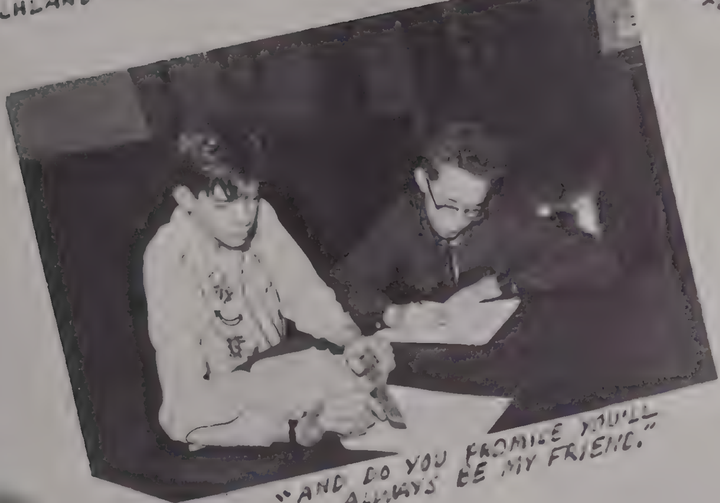




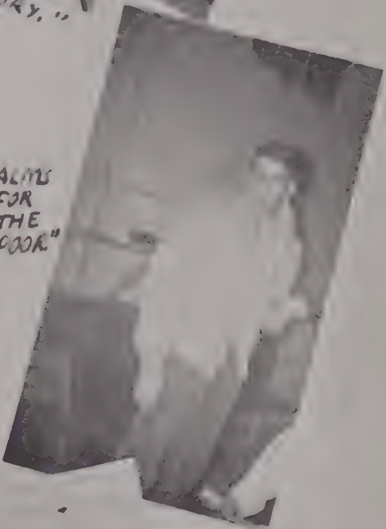
"DOC... COULD I HAVE MY COD LIVER OIL ON THE SIDE INSTEAD OF IN MY COFFEE?"

"DEUTSCHLAND FOREVER!"

"V FOR VICTORY."

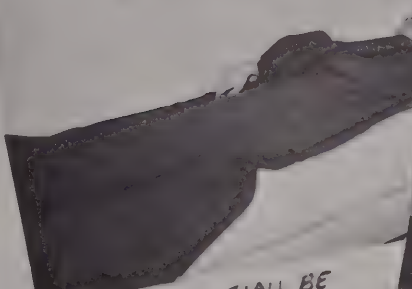


"AND DO YOU PROMISE YOU'LL ALWAYS BE MY FRIEND."



"ALMS FOR THE POOR"

"THAT'S WHAT WE SAID, MONSON, YOU WANT TO FIGHT ABOUT IT?"



"AND WHO SHALL BE THE PRINCE TO WAKE ME FROM MY SLEEP?"

"LOUIS PERRUCCIO"

"PSHAW!"

"SAY... ISN'T THE QUEEN MISSING?"

"JUST YOU WAIT FIDEL CASTRO... JUST YOU WAIT!!"

"ZOUNDS!! ....MORTALLY WOUNDED

"EWEY - BOO!"

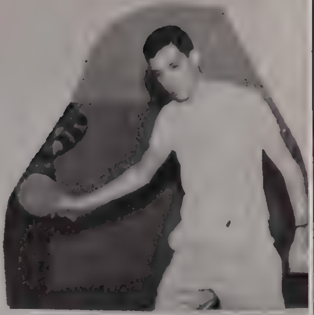
"NO! SORRY! I CO
PLAY
HOPSCOTCH

" THAT DANTE SURE KNOWS HOW TO WRITE

"MAN I'M LATE FOR PLAY REHERSAL"

ti des esai
fili you

"HI FELLOWS..."

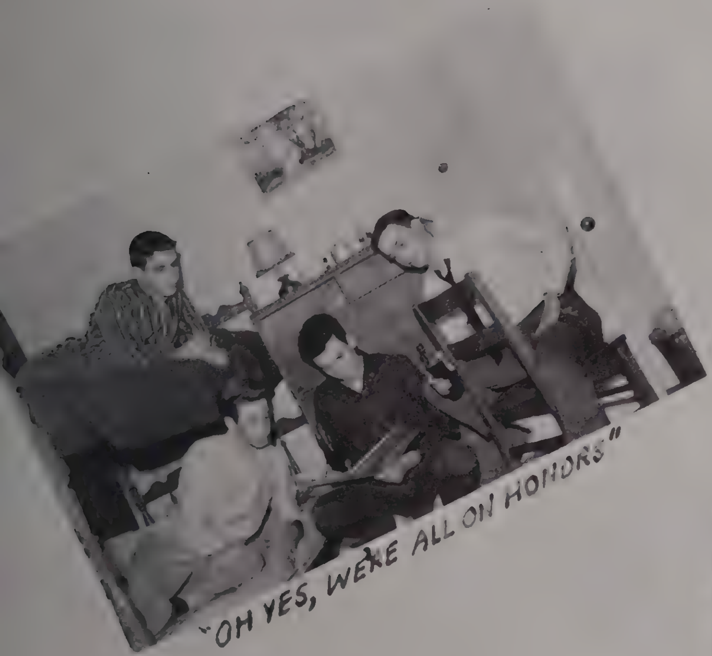


"CARPENTIER, GET BACK TO YOUR ROOM!"

"MAN! WHAT A PARTY, HEY!"

"YA.... BUT LOOK WHERE IT GOT MARLON BRANDO."

"MR. HUGHES SHOULD BE COMING THROUGH THE DOOR ANY MOMENT NOW."



"OH YES, WE'RE ALL ON HONORS"

"OH!! WE HAVE WORK JOBS FIFTH PERIOD, SIR."

CLASS PROPHECY

Dear John:

Thought you might like to get The Word from little old me for a change. The doctor said I was to take a long trip—my stomach again—and relax for a whole year. Well, you know me: I just cannot sit back and relax without *doing* something! I hit upon the idea of spending this sabbatical in search of the where-and-what-abouts of that Old Gang from Monson.

I booked passage on the MS "Acerb," and went off to Grossinger's for a last-minute toot. Chiecko is still the Social Director there; they have not had a dance come off right for years. For the connoisseur of cantors, though, Steve Cohen's voice is the best this side of Tel Aviv.

I left the Rolls with MacGregor for tuneups on the altimeter and seltzer bottle, so I had to take the bus to the City. I never did quite cotton to that old Greyhound slogan, and this trip only confirmed my doubts. The familiar-looking driver really scared me to the Corr! Slept overnight at the Kazas Hilton—where else? I understand that Mike not only bought out Hilton, but Sheraton and Howard Johnson too; will Metaxas start to replace Coke, I wonder.

The ship got underway with moderate confusion, though the one late passenger did cause quite a stir. But then, you read about Phil Pike and his swim fins beating the "Acerb" to Ambrose Lightship.

Six days later I was on the train up to London from Southampton, wending my unimpressed way through vale and village. Jim Blair met me at the Falstaff Hilton; Jim's been made coordinator for the entire British Woolens Industry. By pulling a few strings he managed to wangle an entree to the Dorchester suites of Sir Charles Albrecht, formerly of Monson Town Hall, now of the Old Vic. His speech is not clipped now; it is shaved. I understood only a couple of words in the whole two hours, but I must have answered correctly. On the way out his secretary handed me an autographed portrait (left side) by Klein of Belgrave Square.

Ferreting about Piccadilly and Soho, I found out that the cowboy shoot-em-ups of "Tex" Lord and "Gary" Felding are as popular here as in America, though the British still eschew the use of continual "Yup" and "Nope" answers, favoring the more traditional responses, I presume. I motored northwards, my destination Loch Ness, but ran across Mark Hill on location at Dumfries, directing another Mark Mark Productions saga, "Son of Jack the Ripper," starring Bill Giokas—who else?—and featuring Jim Murphy as the wise old Scotland Yard inspector who finally brings him to the gallows. At Loch Ness I had a long chat with Captain Cross; he is engaged in an extensive underwater search for the Monster; but rather unfortunately, all his crew have found is a mountain of cast-off Guinness bottles.

From Prestwick I flew to Paris. Ah, Paree! ! So gay, so frivolous, so unwittingly Gallic! ! Yet; what a source of ineffable joy. I found that, had I arrived before Boudreau became Chef de Corps ot the Surete, I might have met more of the Old Gang, but these characters had felt a touch of heat and headed were they for cooler climes. Dan Shepro was on hand, however, to show me the town, the sights, and the girls! He also would not let me drink water for a week, which shows you what life is for an emcee at the Folies. At the Louvre we ran across John Haywood, intent on another of his do-it-yourself books, *"How to Forge Old Masters with a Brownie Reflex."* Chez Cresswell is still the undisputed leader of fashion, more especially so since his Inverted Ovoid look of last Spring. In the entertainment world all is bliss, for Francois Martin has ben popularly proclaimed as the long-sought successor to Fernandel.

Unwillingly I left Paris on a quick flight to Stuttgart, home of the great Daimler-Benz automotive empire, but better known as the centre of the bratwurst-braunschweiger-bierstude cartel of Herr Schmidt. Harv offered to buy me Lowenbrau—the brewery, that is—but I begged off on the grounds of ill health. I stumbled across another one of the Old Gang here too: Peter Marshall, the grim, silent World Champion of Sausage Stuffers.

Southwards towards Italy I passed through the Schwarzwald, where Steve Spear has done such great work in helping the cuckoo clock industry to come out of its twenty-three-year recession. Over the Alps and down the peninsula to . . .

Rome! The Eternal City. Romulus and Remus, Caesar and Nero. The Forum and the Senate. Ask any Italian what Rome means to him and you'll get one of three answers: "Florio's Fettucini," "Gilson's Gnocchi," or "Campbell's Cacciatora." These three, inspired by the gustatory delights of their years at Monson, have gone forth to feed the world cuisine similar to that which we all remember so well. Remarkably they've stuck together through it all, proving the truth behind that old Etruscan adage "Tomato sauce is thicker than water." McCleary Imports is their American distributor. By the way, did Mac really buy Alumni Hall for a warehouse?

I was tempted to sail over to Barcelona to watch Pablo el Rey (Kreminski was his name in the Old Days) in the bullfights, but I decided against it for two reasons: (a) I knew he'd excel, for he was always practicing throwing the bull when we knew him, and (b) the Mediterranean is still the stomping grounds of Bluebeard Marron. In Rome I heard that he was quite bloodthirsty, and that he would slit the throat of any who referred to his flags as the "Jolly Rogers." Strange how people turn out; Harvey was such a quiet one.

Shrugging off the Italian dust, as well as the weight of Florio et al., I headed for the inscrutable Orient, made more inscrutable by the fact that Captain Michalek's portholes were dirty. I had no news of any of the Gang being way out here, but in Macao I was directed to Trader Trojan's for the best buys in town. I was also warned not to take a good-looking girl; he's rather infamous as the "Casanova of the China Sea." In Hong Kong I was approached by a suspicious fellow who proved to be Pop Phillips, Photographer Pluperfect. He offered me several sets of his objects d'art, but I knew Inspector Dodge's U.S. Customs would rather frown on such imports.

I was anxious to reach Tokyo before The Institute or Oriental Study and Communal Betel Nut Chewing terminated its conventions, for I was told that I would find there Fu-Ling Meyer, the noted Confucian scholar, and Dr. Chester Bogacz, who last year proved that the Great Wall of China was but a boundary of a massive soccer pitch.

Typhoon Clytemnestra intervened, however, and cast me up on the shores of Borneo. Luckily Dick LaFond is still the Number One Wild Man; without his timely appearance I might have made a rather stringy stew. Dick had me toted to Rabaul, where I fell in with Jay Gloetzner, cruising idly about the Pacific on his schooner, enjoying the fruits (blondes, brunettes, and three redheads) of his latest best-seller, *"Love As Only I Can Make It."* He was rather put when I told him that Giokas was in the movies as a lady killer. Jay put me ashore in Melbourne, where I was surprised to find two members of the Old Gang. Chief Justice Levine assured me that this was *not* a kangaroo court, and Dick Raymond, who had the misfortune of keeping a pet rabbit, showed me his subpoena to prove his Honor's point.

Fish Airways ("If we can't fly it, we'll help you swim") carried me on to Honolulu. Mike Kenny owns just about the whole town now. I don't remember that he had any special flair for science, but I guess he did; how else would he develop the process for producing industrial diamonds from pineapple chunks? I stayed at the Wahine Hilton—where else—and enjoyed thoroughly the wonderful music of Guy Sherman and His Old Saybrook Strings. Emery Airlines—the EAL does *not* mean "Emery's Always Late"—took me on to Frisco in a wink. Really! I just closed my eyes, and when I opened them, there I was at the Top o' the Mark. But then you read about the crash, I guess. The management was quite good to us; there was no cover charge. (Of course there was no longer any roof!) I enjoyed the show, although I *had* heard Owen Dow's patter before.

The delayed shock of our crash upset me no little bit, but a couple of Daly's Dodenum Deadeners set me right. Let's face it: without Daly Pharmaceuticals, who'd be alive today? Of course, with Jon Lynn running things, it was a sure bet that "Dan's Diuretics" would break the back of "Carter's Little Liver Pills."

I meandered back across the U.S.A. taking in sights. Ted Ondrick has done a wonderful job with the Grand Canyon. Imagine, ringside seats *for three* simultaneous big league baseball games. What a promoter! In Minnesota I found Paul Bunyan has been replaced by Richard Harrington. It is a good thing, too, for who needs a blue ox when Matera's milk comes in thirty-eight pastel shades?

All across the country I encountered a sentiment of confidence in the future peace and prosperity of Latin America. Apparently the election of Dr. Perez as Chairman of the Organization of American States has met with internationally unanimous approval.

I was surprised at the general high level of interest in the forthcoming elections. Whoever wins will apparently do so on the basis of a very narrow margin. Of course Don Collins' record is spotless, but he has been sort of playing Coolidge these past few months, while Dick Upton has been on an almost continous speaking tour. I would have liked to have seen these two career politicians, as well as Dr. Southwick. I guess Dave will keep pretty busy as a U.N. Disarmament Observor, checking up on the production of Weaver's Slingless Slingshots and Marshmallow Poop-Guns.

Well, that wraps it up for me and thee, John. My agency is doing fabulously well; our newest accounts are General Motors and the Irish Free State. And you, old friend. For you a bit of sincere, friendly, and constructive criticism: next time the spirit moves, read the laws of libel first! Call me when you get out; maybe I can find you a desk at the agency.

And remember The Good Old Days at Monson, By George! !

As Ever,
Steve

We, the Class of 1960, Monson Academy, Monson, Massachusetts, being of sound mind and body, do hereby make the following bequests:

Charles Albrecht leaves William Archer his library of modern literature.

James Blair leaves for good this time—he hopes.

Chester Bogacz leaves his car to any Morris House boy who want to use it after lights.

Paul Boudreau leaves his coaching ability to Mr. Kellett.

John Cammeyer leaves to search for the word.

Kenneth Campbell leaves his room in Cushman Hall to Russell Blinn.

Charles Chiecko leaves to face the cruel world on his own.

Stephen Cohen leaves his voice to Bruce Wall.

Donald Collins leaves his love letters to Bruce Richardson.

Brian Corr leaves Mr. Kellett puzzled.

Warren Cresswell leaves the laundry.

Frank Cross leaves William Archer his patented floating anchor.

Daniel Daly leaves Halloween to the egg industry.

Hascal Dodge leaves his crew cut to Carl Dramin.

Owen Dow leaves his jeep to Randolph Morehouse.

John Emery leaves in a Corvette.

Richard Felding leaves Mr. Hughes some broad-mindedness.

Richard Fish leaves his athletic ability to Mark Shenkman.

Jon Florio leaves his personality to Richard Lee.

James Gilson leaves William Breck his parking place in Palmer.

William Giokas leaves Donald Smith his title in the yearbook.

Jay Gloetzner leaves Mr. Hughes a pair of gloves.

Stephen Halpert leaves his pad, thesaurus in hand.

Richard Harrington leaves his weights to Geoffrey Aldrich.

Jon Haywood leaves quietly.

Mark Hill leaves his knowledge of Chemistry to Michael Green.

Michael Kazas leaves the Greek Way.

Michael Kenny leaves his basketball ability to Mark Shenkman.

Daniel Klein leaves his number one position to Donald Smith.

Paul Kreminski leaves Ed Trewhella one more year to grow up.

Richard LaFond leaves his study habits to the many underclassmen who can use them.

David Levine leaves Mr. Kellett a golden football.

Robert Lord leaves his bed in the infirmary to Bruce Richardson.

J. Chris Lynn leaves his old Physics tests to Mark Shenkman.

David McCleary leaves the General Store.

Scott Macgregor leaves hoping that Mr. Kellett can find a new chauffeur.

John Maloney leaves to get a note for Mr. Lawton.

Harvey Marron leaves his receding hairline to Michael Green.

Peter Marshall leaves William Archer the projector and all its problems.

Frederick Martin leaves Jack.

Norbert Matera leaves for Palmer.

Albert Meyer leaves for a LONG weekend, as usual.
Douglas Michalek leaves Mr. Hathaway a one way ticket to Japan.
James Murphy leaves his trig book to Mr. LaFlamme.
Theodore Ondrick leaves his hockey stick to Mr. Benton.
Frenk Perez leaves to dethrone Castro.
Stephen Phillips leaves home at 8:00 a.m.
Phillip Pike leaves David Morway his skin diving magazines.
Robert Proulx and William Schwartz have already left.
Richard Raymond leaves Mr. LaFlamme a new Imperial.
Harvey Schmidt leaves his love of soccer officials to Donald Smith.
Norman Shapiro leaves his soccer ability to Kenneth Crooke.
Daniel Shepro leaves the Yearbook, the school and his single room.
Laurence Sherman leaves his "cool" white sport coat to Irwin Kritzman.
David Southwick leaves his honor grades to James Carpentier.
Stephen Spear leaves Palmer.
Frederick Trojan leaves his local friends to Preston Barton.
Richard Upton leaves to throw his hat in the ring.
Duncan Weaver leaves to find Napoleon.

To Dr. and Mrs. Rogers we leave our sincerest congratulations on their Silver Anniversary at the Academy.
To Mr. Benton we leave dinner scraps for Dixie.
To Mr. Beyer we leave all the wonderful smells of Sulphur Dioxide.
To Mr. Dudley we leave a Giesha Girl.
To Mr. Harrell we leave the second largest state in the Union—Texas.
To Mr. Kellett we leave more witty sayings.
To Mr. LaFlamme we leave a square root.
To Mr. Lawton we leave another fifty years of comradeship with the youth of America.
To Mr. Morrow we leave the Monson Academy Rifle Team.
To Mr. Pitts we leave a blank check to buy whatever he wants.
To Mr. Roan we leave a new gym in his backyard.
To Mr. Stevenson we leave a lifetime membership in the Salvation Army.
To Mr. Zagranic we leave a copy of Conway Twitty's *Danny Boy*.
To Mr. Hathaway we leave a Winter Carnival.
To Mr. Hawley we leave Mt. Snow.
To Mr. Crosland we leave some baby rattles.
To Mr. Swain we leave an extended deadline for college applications—July 4.
To Mr. Hughes we leave the memories of Senior English.
To Mrs. Cramton we leave the Supply Room.
To Mrs. Keith we leave a new eighteen inch ruler.
To Mrs. Meacham we leave our left-over allowances.
To Mrs. Sheridan we leave the marking periods.
To Mrs. Donavan we leave a Gregg Shorthand pad.
To Miss Wilson we leave an infirmary full of hypochondriacs.

"WILL YOU WAIT A MINUTE, MY GLASSES ARE ALL STEAMED UP."

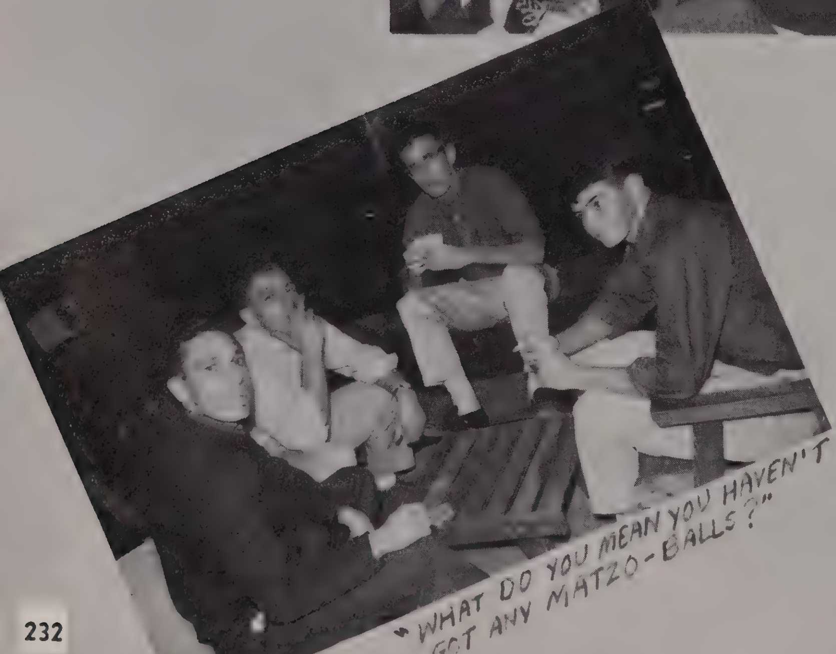
"TEN GREEN PILLS AND I STILL GOT A HEADACHE."

"I'M SORRY SIR, THE UNEMPLOYMENT OFFICE DOESN'T OPEN 'TILL NINE."

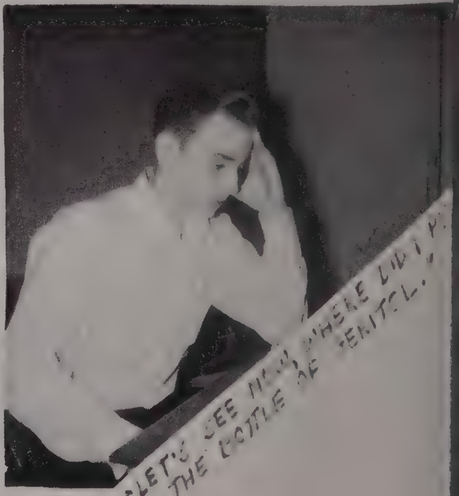
紐約
沂若廣
美國

"NO, I DON'T SEE ANYTHING WRONG WITH TAKING "PAYOLA"...."

"BUT DON, IT'S MY NIGHT TO USE THE CHAIR."



"WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU HAVEN'T GOT ANY MATZO-BALLS?"

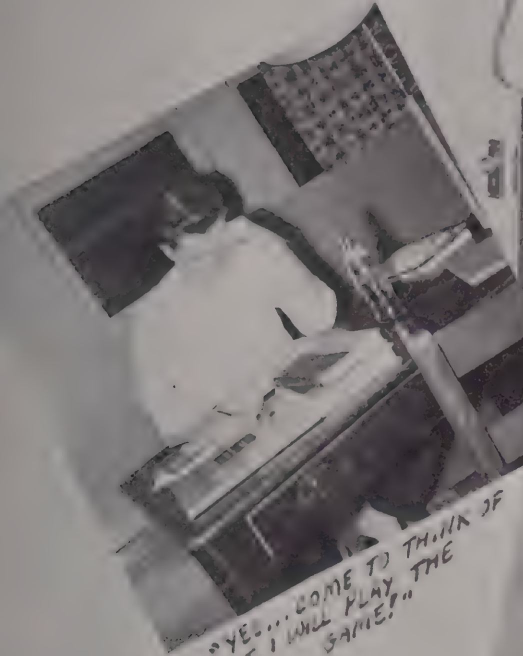


"LET'S SEE NOW, WHERE DID I THE BOTTLE OF SENITOL."

"LOOK MA, NO CAVITIES!"

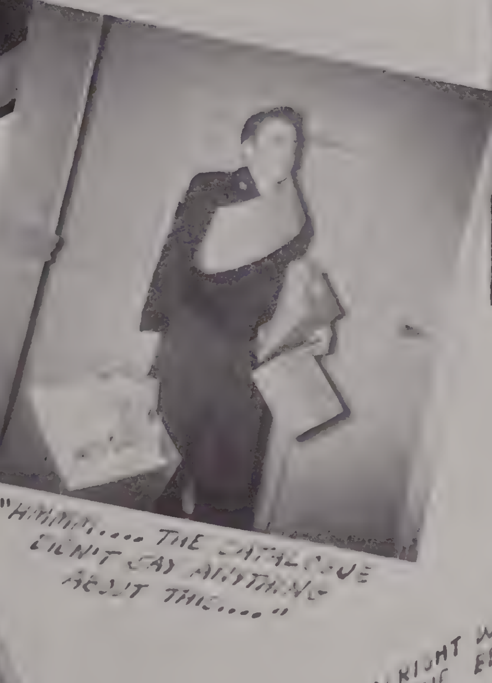
"NAY, NAY - BOO, BOO"

"MUST YOU DO THAT?"



"YE... COME TO THINK OF IT, I WILL PLAY THE GAME!"

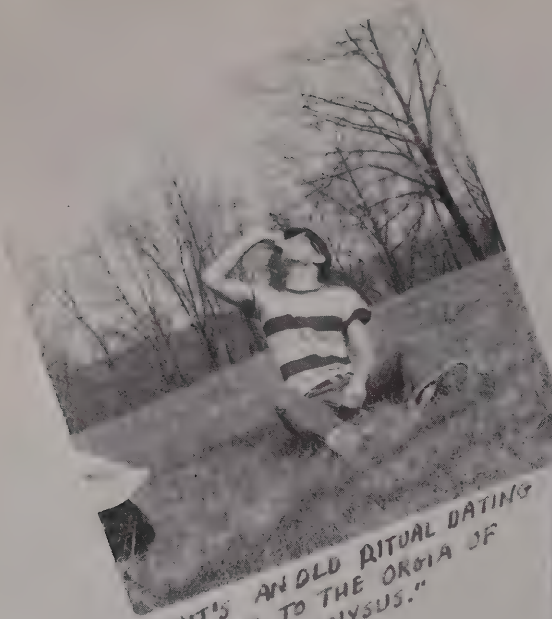
"OH!!... MR. MURROW!... I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU SO EARLY..."



"HMMM.... THE CATALOGUE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING ABOUT THIS...."

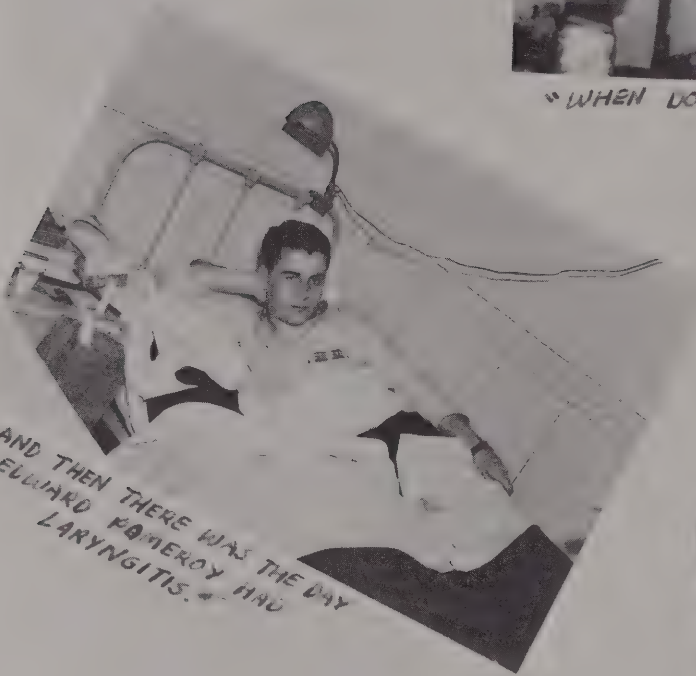
"SIR... CHA-CHA-CHA... SIR."

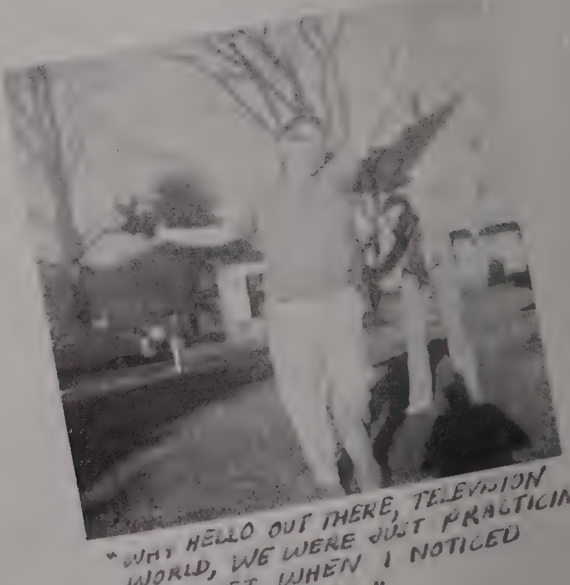
"...ALRIGHT WHAT DID YOU DO WITH THE BELLS?"


"IT'S AN OLD RITUAL DATING BACK TO THE ORGIA OF DIONYSUS."

"AND YOU GOT TROUBLES RIGHT HERE IN RIVER CITY."
MERIDITH WILLSON

"WHEN DO I GET MY GIFT, SANTA?"


"AND THEN THERE WAS THE DAY EDWARD POMEROY HAD LARYNGITIS."

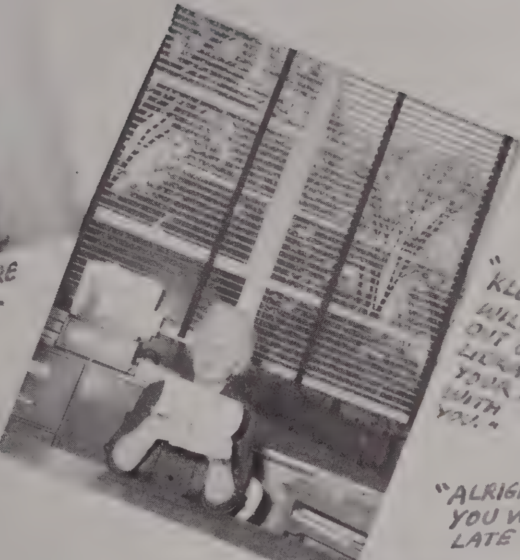

"WHY HELLO OUT THERE, TELEVISION WORLD, WE WERE JUST PRACTICING CROQUET WHEN I NOTICED YOUR CAMERAS."

"WELL... DENVER WASN'T SO BAD."

"AND GEORGE, DON'T FORGET THE BANANAS."

"YES, WE JUST GOT DONE WITH THREE MONTHS ON THE ORPHEUM CIRCUIT."

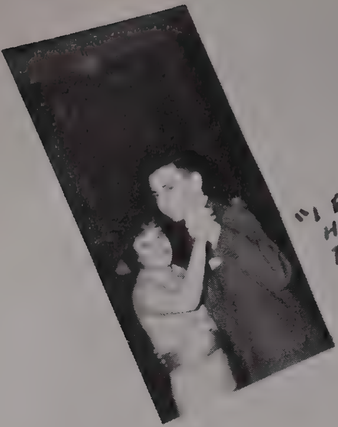
"ALRIGHT CARPENTIER, WE'RE FED UP TO HERE WITH YOU.



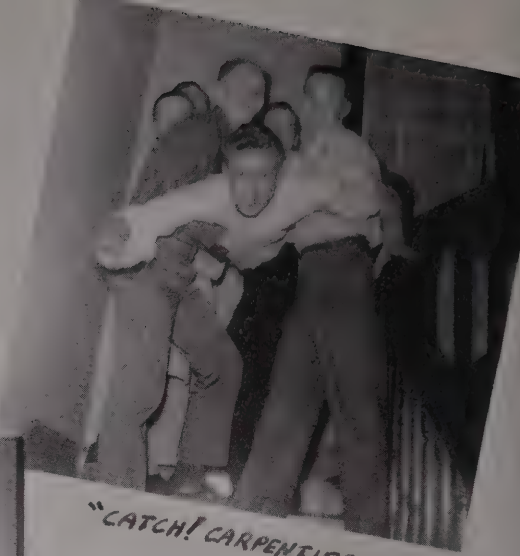
"KLEIN, WILL YOU GET OUT OF THIS LIBRARY AND TAKE YOUR JUNK WITH YOU."

"ALRIGHT, IT'S A BET. YOU WON'T GET LATE LIGHTS TONIGHT."

"YOU MEAN THIS ISN'T SHANGRI-LA."



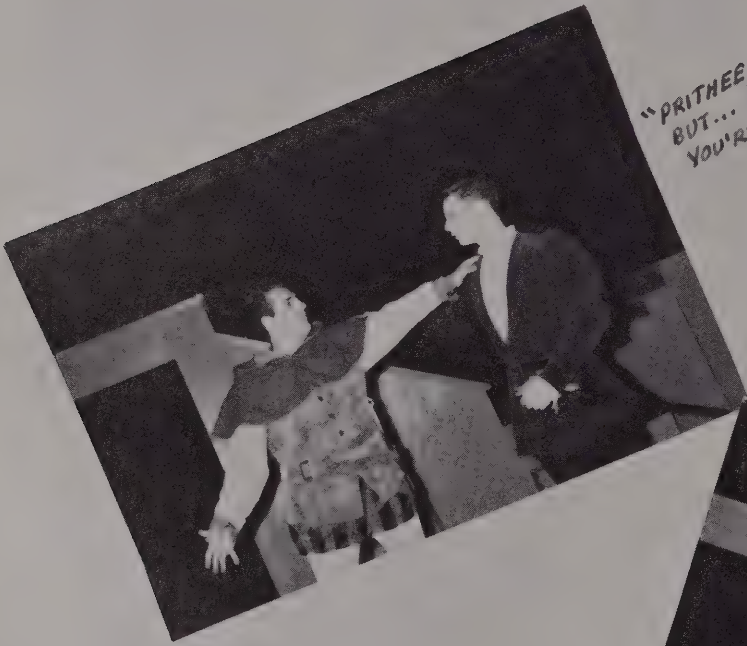
"I DO
HOPE THAT
THIS IS MORT."



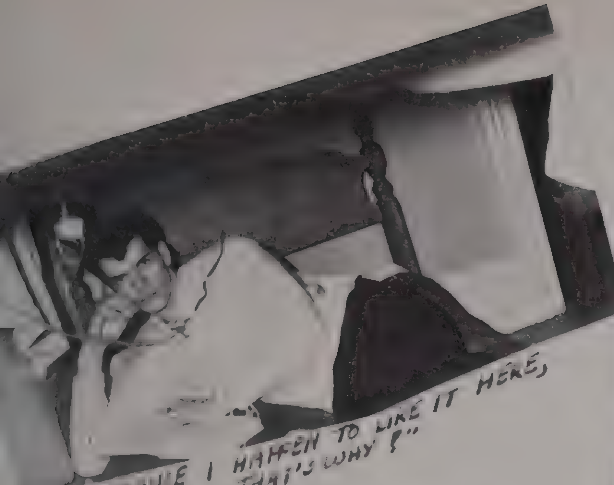
"CATCH! CARPENTIER"

ONLY IN AMERICA

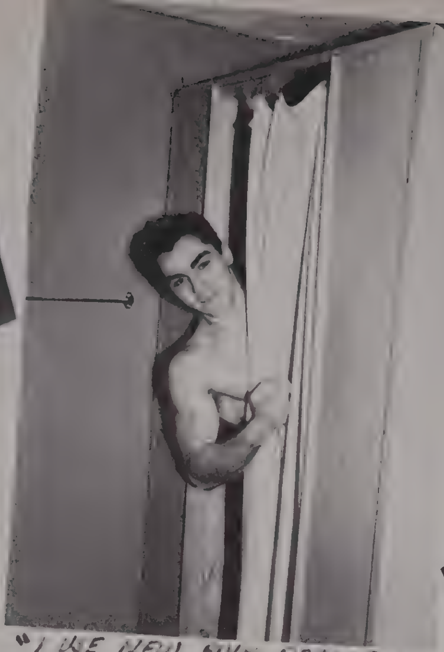
"PRITHEE, HAL....
BUT... OH!
YOU'RE NOT HAL!"



"HI DAD!"

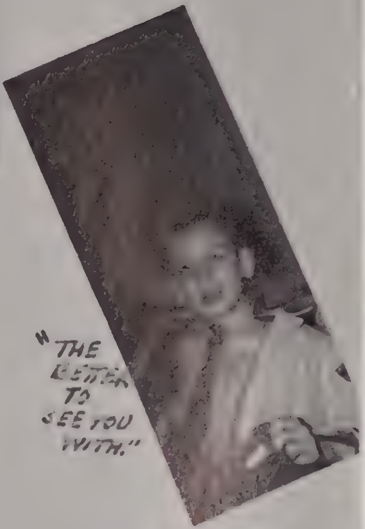


"BECAUSE I HAPPEN TO LIKE IT HERE, THAT'S WHY!"



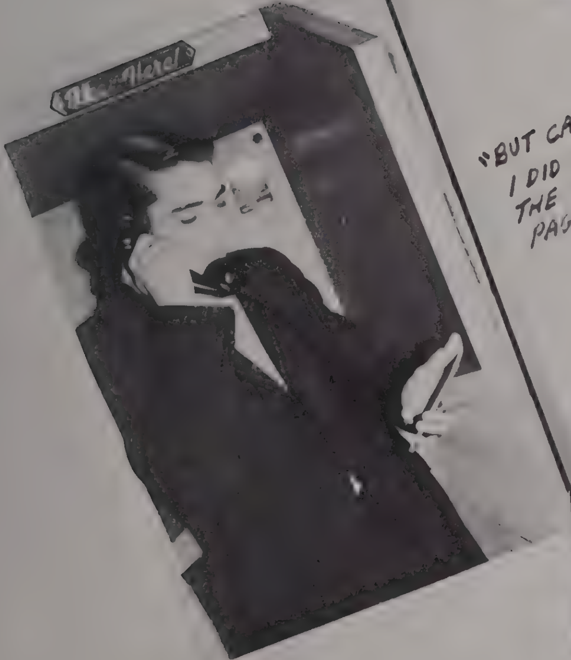
"I USE NEW PINK PRAISE."

"MR. ROGERS... MEMBERS OF THE FACULTY.... AND FELLOW STUDENTS..."



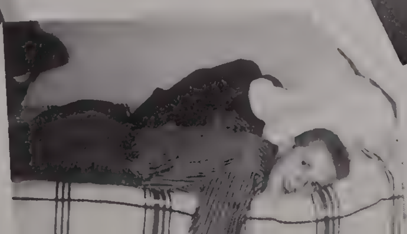
"THE BETTER TO SEE YOU WITH."

"LOOK MA, I'M A UNICORN!"

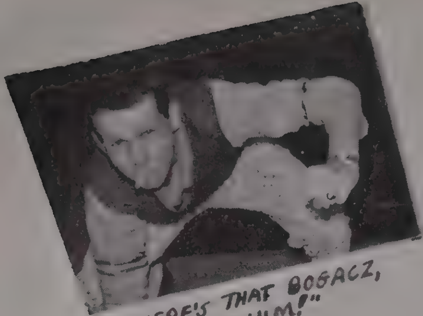


"BUT CAROL, I DID CONSULT THE YELLOW PAGES!"

"NOW WAIT A MINUTE, WHAT DID YOU BID?"

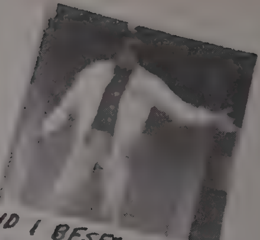


"CONFUCIOUS SAY...."



"WHERE'S THAT BOGACZ, LET ME AT HIM!"

"LOOK CHUCH!"
" IT'S A FOO-DOG!"

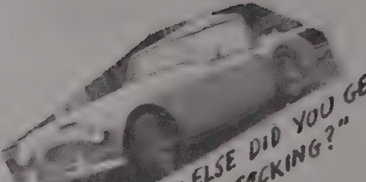


"AND I BESEECH YOUR GRACE; THAT I MAY DISPOSE OF HIM."
W. SHAKESPEARE

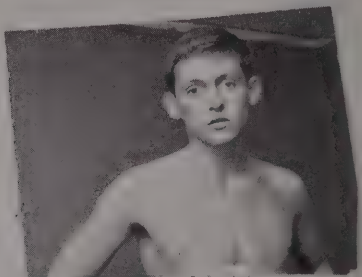
"CHAPEL TALKS FOR TOMORROW, MALONEY......."

"THOSE DAY-HOPS WILL NEVER LEARN."

"AT LEAST IT WON'T BREAK OFF TELEPHONE POLES."



"AND WHAT ELSE DID YOU GET IN YOUR STOCKING?"

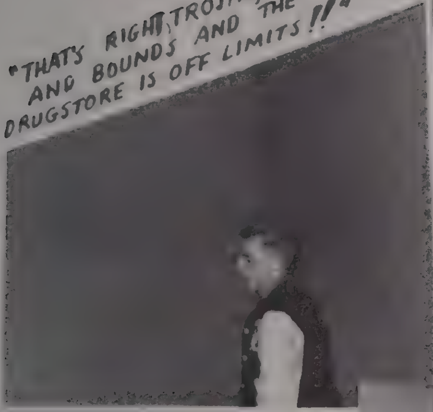


"KLINE, WHAT DO YOU MEAN YOU PUT ON MY LAST SHIRT?"

"ANDREW SHAPIRO-NEVER HEARD OF HIM."

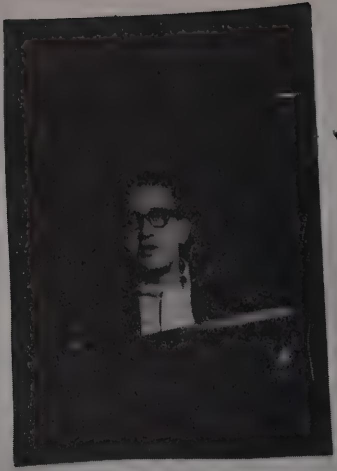
"PERHAPS YOU WOULD PREFER A STRIPE?"

"THAT'S RIGHT, TROJAN, HOUSE AND BOUNDS AND THE DRUGSTORE IS OFF LIMITS!!"



"NO! MY NAME IS NOT CARMINE DESAPIO

"BUT SIR, I WAS JUST GETTING AN ASSIGNMENT."

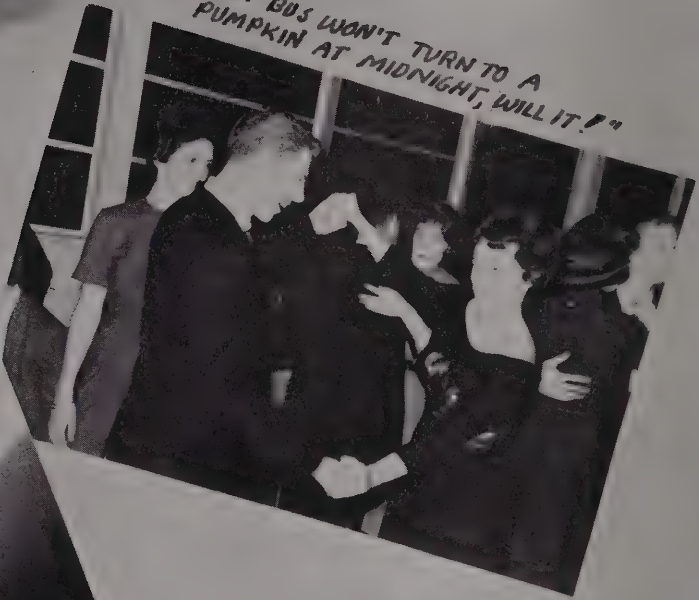


"I'M SORRY, BANFORD'S IN AND OUT SHOP IS TWO DOORS UP THE STREET."

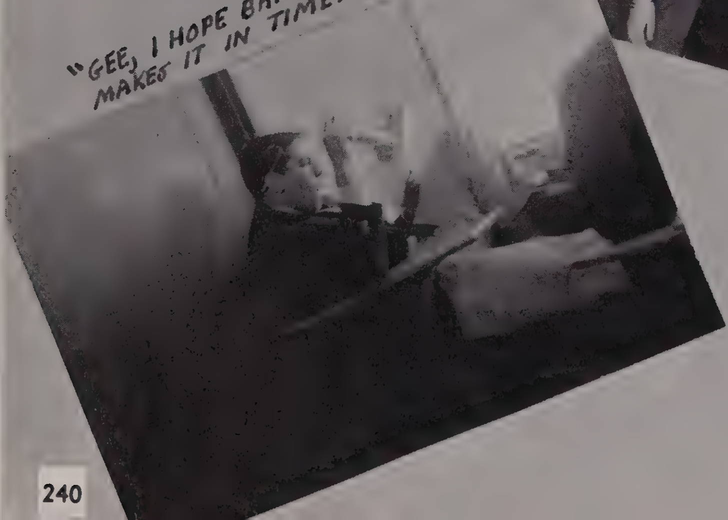
"SING ALONG WITH YAHVEH."

שְׁמַע יִשְׂרָאֵל בָּרֵח ׃

"SURE ZAULMAN AJJARN DIDN'T WRITE THESE?"



"YOUR BUS WON'T TURN TO A PUMPKIN AT MIDNIGHT, WILL IT?"



"GEE, I HOPE BATMAN MAKES IT IN TIME."

BUT I WAS ON C.B.S. YESTERDAY!"

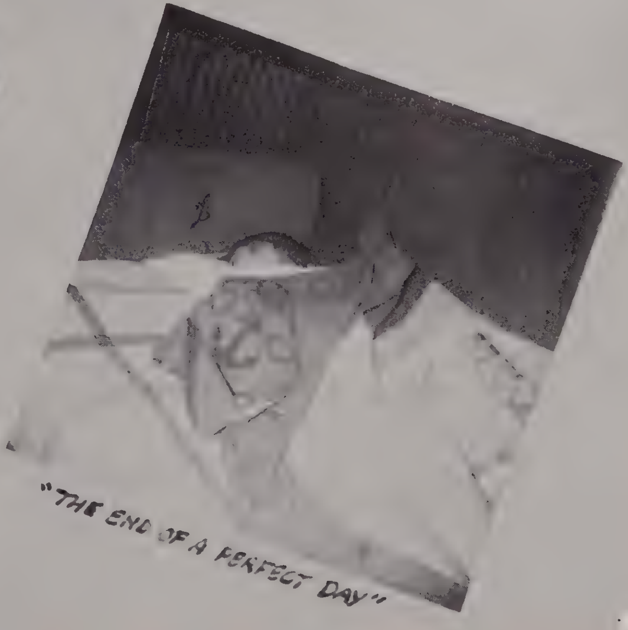
"YES, THEY'RE DIOR EXCLUSIVES!"

"PLEASE DON'T TELL JOE WIEDER ABOUT THIS!"

SEE DAN, I TOLD YOU THE SLUG WOULDN'T WORK!"

KLEIN!! YOU ANIMAL-HEY!!

"NO... I HAVE NOT HEARD OF GREEN MINT MOUTHWASH!"



"THE END OF A PERFECT DAY"

SPONSORSHIP

Dr. and Mrs. Harry J. Anton
Mr. and Mrs. Chester Benziger
Mrs. Phyllis W. Best
Mr. and Mrs. Chester J. Bogacz
Dr. and Mrs. James J. Brosman
Mr. and Mrs. Urisea E. Burns
Dr. James F. Bush
Mr. and Mrs. John Cammayer
Mrs. P. Verrill Carter
Mr. and Mrs. John J. Collins
Dr. and Mrs. Roger Conant
Mr. and Mrs. Nelson H. Downs
Mrs. Byron W. Durfee
Eleanor's Beauty Salon
Mr. and Mrs. Richard P. Emery
A Friend
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Fries
Mr. and Mrs. Howard A. Harper
Mr. and Mrs. Evertt C. Hutchinson
Dr. and Mrs. V. Jacobs
Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Kisowski
Mr. and Mrs. Eugene W. LaFond
Mr. and Mrs. William Larkin
Mr. and Mrs. William J. Leader
Mr. and Mrs. James J. Lee
Judge and Mrs. Samuel Levine
Mr. William Lieff
Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Marron
Mr. and Mrs. E. E. McCleary
Mr. and Mrs. James S. Macgregor, Jr.
Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Mampe
Mr. and Mrs. John S. Michalek
Dr. and Mrs. John S. Mickiewicz
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph B. Miller
Att. and Mrs. E. Murphy
Mr. and Mrs. Alan R. Phillips
Mr. and Mrs. Robert W. Pike
Mr. James Price
Mr. and Mrs. Edmund Salva, Sr.
Mr. and Mrs. Wayne W. Sargent
Mr. and Mrs. Mannis Shapiro
Capt. and Mrs. Laurence Sherman
Mr. and Mrs. William Shepro
Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Simon
Mr. and Mrs. Frank P. Stanton
The Teitel's
Mr. Carl W. Trewhella
Mr. and Mrs. Turmbull
Mr. and Mrs. William Urbach
Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Weaver
Mr. and Mrs. Perry Weston
Mr. Joseph Zachary

. . . Make it a point to patronize the advertisers whose names appear in this section . . . These are the people who have made the 1960 Academy Bell possible.

L. G. BALFOUR COMPANY

The Finest in High School
and
College Rings

TAYLOR YEARBOOK COMPANY

Publishers of College
and
High School Yearbooks

Represented by

GRON P. LLOYD
FRANK J. McCRACKEN

BOX 144
CANAAN, CONNECTICUT

THE
WARREN KAY VANTINE
STUDIO, INC.

School and College
Photographers

OFFICIALLY SERVING
THE CLASS OF 1960

132 Boylston Street — Boston, Massachusetts
661 Congress Street — Portland, Maine

Compliments
of

TOPP'S DEPARTMENT STORE

3155 North Main Street
HARTFORD, CONNECTICUT

Compliments
of

GRISWOLD
TEXTILE PRINT, INC.

Bleaching, Dyeing
Screen Printing
and Finishing
Textiles

WESTERLY, RHODE ISLAND

Compliments
of

**A. D. ELLIS MILLS
INCORPORATED**

MONSON, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

**THE
PALMER NATIONAL BANK**

PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

**WHITE AIRCRAFT
CORPORATION**

PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

WILLIAM A. JURCYZK, INC.
Contractor and Landscape

66 Oak Street
MONSON, MASSACHUSETTS
Tel. Co 7-9931

Compliments
of

CHURCH SEATS

"THE BEST SEAT IN THE HOUSE"

Compliments
of

JARVIS AND JARVIS, INC.

PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

WORCESTER COUNTY
ELECTRIC COMPANY

PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

RATHBONE CORPORATION

PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

THE MONSON SPIRIT

EDITOR AND STAFF

Compliments
of

ROBERTS ICE AND FUEL
CORPORATION

396 Albany Street
SPRINGFIELD, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

PALMER
JOURNAL REGISTER

PALMER, MASS.

GOOD PLUMBING is Important

T. O. ALIENGENA
140 Main Street Monson, Mass.
PLUMBING AND HEATING
COlonial 7-3764
MASTER PLUMBER
License 74994

Compliments
of

YAHN ENGINEERING & SALES COMPANY, INC.

350 Park Street
PALMER, MASS.

SQUIER & CO. INC.

5 Squier Avenue
Monson, Massachusetts

Best Wishes
From

JOHN P. KREMINSKI INSURANCE AGENCY

89 Main St.
MERIDEN, CONN.

CO-OP selected TOP QUALITY
MINCED HAM 39¢
CORNED BEEF LOAF 5

MONSON CONSUMERS CO-OP
Monson, Massachusetts

McCRAY'S GARAGE
40 Cushman Street
MONSON, MASSACHUSETTS

CHEVROLET

Sales and Service
New and Used Cars

SPRINGFIELD MOULDERS, INC.

MONSON, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

MONSON BRANCH
Springfield Safe Deposit
and Trust Company

Member of the
FEDERAL DEPOSIT
INSURANCE CORPORATION

Compliments
of

YALE H. BROWN
DRUG STORE

Main Street
MONSON, MASS.

DR.
BENJAMIN SCHNEIDER

Monson, Massachusetts

KLEBART
PLUMBING SUPPLY
HOUSE

FREDERICK ST.—WEBSTER, MASS.
Distributors of Kohler
Plumbing Fixtures
and Weil-McLain
Boilers and Radiation

WILLIAM A. R. KLEBART, Prop.

LEONARD
OIL CO.

9 Washington St.
Monson, Mass.

COLONIAL 7-3832

PETE'S
BARBER SHOP

Main St.
Monson, Mass.

Consult

CARLOS H. BALL

About Your Insurance
214 MAIN ST.
Monson, Massachusetts

Compliments of

FREDERICK J. SULLIVAN JR.
INSURANCE AGENCY
11 Green Street
Monson, Mass.

FAULKNER HARDWARE CO.
425 Main St.
Palmer, Mass.
ATLAS 3-8359

Compliments of

MR. AND MRS.
ARTHUR E. KING
MILTON, MASS.

Compliments of

DR. AND MRS.
F. S. HYLAND

IN THE HILLS OF MONSON

A beautiful four-bedroom home, located on over 3 acres of land. Two baths, living room, dining room, cabinet kitchen. Lovely sunporch. Outbuildings. Oil steam heat.

$18,900

Robert W. Curtis
Insurance & Real Estate

100 Main Street, Monson, Mass.
367 Main Street, Palmer, Mass.
Colonial 7-5536 Atlas 3-6031

Compliments
of

EARL L. PARKER
SCREENED
SAND AND GRAVEL

ELLINGTON, CONN.

BELCHER BROTHERS
Bottled Gas and Appliances

PHONE: LY-64196
NORTH WILBRAHAM
MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of

PALMER
MOTOR COACH SERVICE

South Main Street
PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS

Compliments
of
E. S. BROOKS
Jeweler
SINCE 1856
423 Main Street Palmer, Mass.
TEL. AT 3-7011

Compliments
of
DAIRY MAID
Specializing in Fine Foods
Park Street
PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS

BOTTLED GAS GAS APPLIANCES
Esso
DEALER
LEHIGH BOTTLED GAS
162 Park Street
PALMER, MASSACHUSETTS
Bulk Gas BUS.: PALMER 1400
BUS.: STAFFORD 4-2547

Springfield
FEDERAL SAVINGS AND LOAN ASSOCIATION
133 State Street
Springfield 3, Massachusetts
Telephone RE 7-4774

THORIN'S HARDWARE
Main Street
Monson, Massachusetts

PEERLESS LAUNDERS
&
DRY CLEANERS

TANZER
LEATHER COMPANY
DEALERS IN
Upper and Novelty Leathers
Whole Stock and Remnants
150 MAIN STREET
PEABODY, MASS.

ROBERT M. REID
& SON
Expert Auctioneers
201 Main St.
MANCHESTER, CONN.

TED ONDRICK
General
Contractors
371 East Street
CHICOPEE FALLS, MASS.

E. J. CROSS COMPANY
ESTABLISHED 1894

Building Construction
Engineers—Contractors

150 Prescott Street
WORCESTER, MASS.

MONSON
LAUNDRY &
DRY CLEANING

Mr. and Mrs.
George Shenkman

W. L. CASSIO, M.D.
226 Norfolk Street
NEWARK, NEW JERSEY

THE
SOUTHERN NEW ENGLAND
ROOFING CO., INC.
350 Sheldon Street
HARTFORD, CONN.
Phone: Jackson 7-3113

I. KRAMER & SONS
INC.
Steel
Steel Supplies
GREENFIELD, MASS.

TAYLOR PUBLISHING COMPANY

"The World's Best Yearbooks Are Taylor-made"

YEARBOOKS